THE PSALTERY;

A NEW COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC,

CONSISTING OF

PSALM AND HYMN TUNES, CHANTS, AND ANTHEMS;

BEING ONE OF THE MOST COMPLETE MUSIC BOOKS FOR CHURCH CHOIRS, CONGREGATIONS, SINGING SCHOOLS, AND SOCIETIES, EVER PUBLISHED.

BY LOWELL MASON AND GEORGE JAMES WEBB,

PROFESSORS IN THE BOSTON ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Published under the Sanction, and with the Approbation of the

Boston Academy of Music, and the Boston Handel and Haydn Society.

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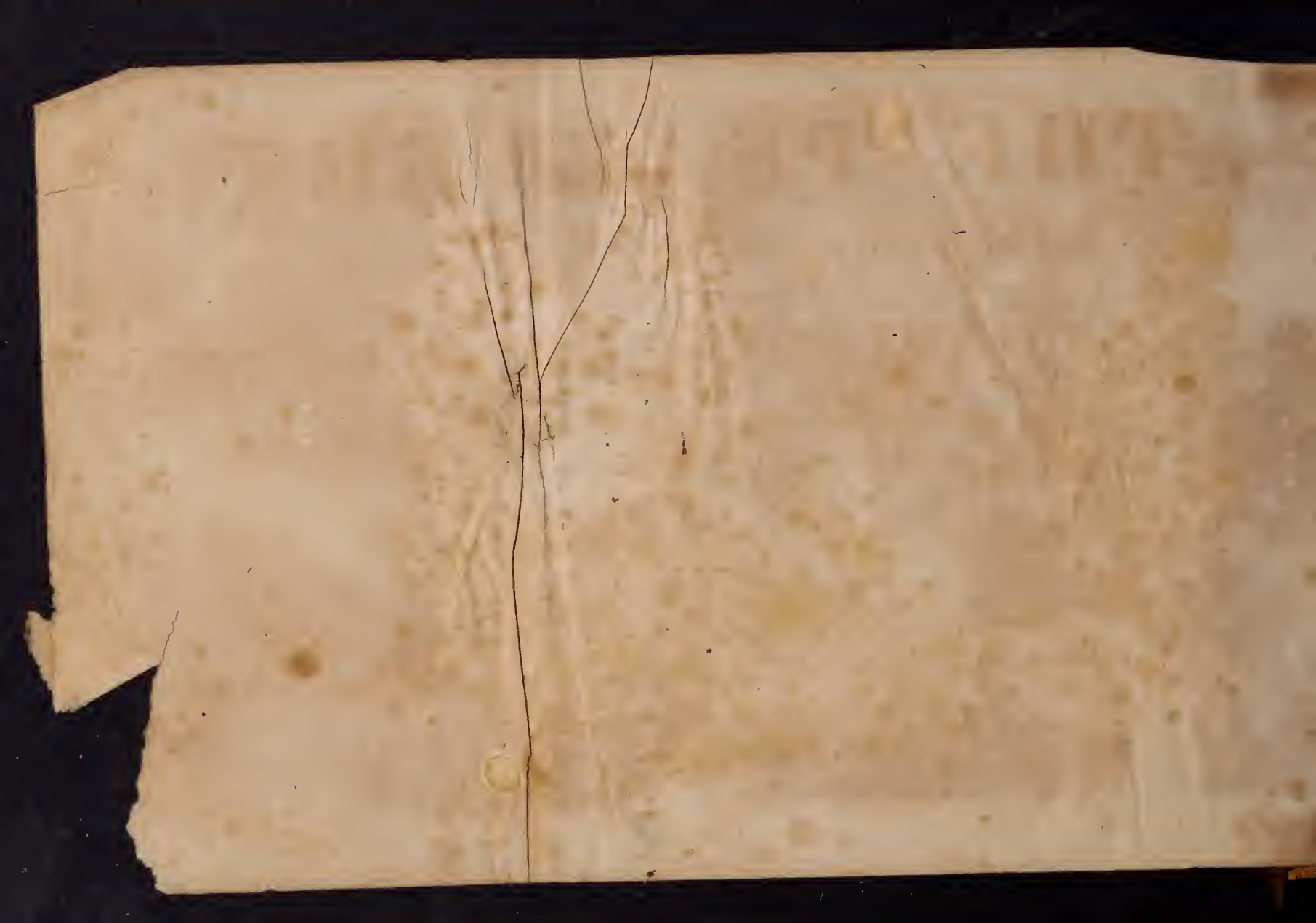

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THE

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INSTITUTED 1833; INCORPORATED 1833.

ITS PRESIDENTS HAVE BEEN AS FOLLOWS:

BRADFORD SUMNER,
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PREFACE

No apology is deemed necessary for adding another singing-book to the number already published. Conductors of choirs, and teachers of singing-schools, are fully aware that but little progress can be made without frequent additions of new music to the common stock. There may be danger, indeed, of carrying the 'ove of the new too far; but that a choir of singers should occasionally desire a new book, is neither surprising nor unreasonable.

The PSALTERY is not only a *new music-book*, but it is emphatically a *book of new music;* for, while it contains a sufficient number of the old standard tunes, much the larger portion of the work consists of such pieces as have never before been published. Some of these have been written expressly for the work: others have been derived from compositions of the best masters. The resources of the editors have been abundant, their labor has been great, and no expense has been spared to render the work complete. As the result of these exertions on their part, the editors feel confident that they have produced a better work of the kind than any in which they have heretofore been engaged, and one which will not disappoint those who may so far honor it as to allow it to speak for itself.

Many tunes, it will be seen, are the composition of Mr. CHARLES ZEUNER. To this gentleman, and to all others who have furnished new music, the editors offer their grateful acknowledgments.

Many tunes and pieces — *more, indeed, than enough to fill an entire book of this size* — have been received from various parts of this country, and from other countries, for which no place could be found. To the many friends who have contributed tunes, and who, on looking over the work, may be disappointed at not finding them, the editors would say that, with such a mass of materials on hand, it has been the most difficult and trying part of their labor to decide which tunes to select, and which to reject, in order to render their work the most interesting and useful. They have acted according to their best judgment, and under a sense of their responsibility. May they not, therefore, hope for the forbearance of those for whose contributions they have been unable to find a place?

For those tunes which appear without the author's name, or without any designation of the source from whence they are derived, the editors must, in general, be held accountable; though, in some instances, well-known old tunes will be found without any notice of their origin, and, in other instances, tunes by living composers, other than the editors, are inserted anonymously.

The favorable manner in which the PSALTERY has been received by the respective governments of the BOSTON HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY, and the BOSTON ACADEMY OF MUSIC, and the fact that it is published under the sanction and with the approbation of these two institutions, cannot fail to give additional confidence in the work. To the friends of psalmody it is respectfully inscribed, with the hope that it will be found well adapted to advance the cause, and to promote the great end of music in public worship.

Remarks on several of the leading features of the work may be found on page 31

ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

CHAPTER I.

GENERAL DIVISION OF THE SUBJECT.

§ I. Musical sounds have three essential properties:

LENGTH, PITCH, and POWER.

Any sound having these three properties is a musical sound, or a TONE.

§ II. There are, therefore, three distinctions existing in the nature of musical sounds:
1. LONG or SHORT.
2. HIGH or LOW.
3. SOFT or LOUD.

§ III. Hence, also, in the elements of music there are three departments:

1. RHYTHMICS. This is founded on the first of the above distinctions, and treats of the *length* of sounds.
2. MELODICS. This is founded on the second distinction, and treats of the *pitch* of sounds.
3. DYNAMICS. This is founded on the third distinction, and treats of the *power* of sounds.

§ IV. GENERAL VIEW.

Distinctions.	*Departments.*	*Subjects.*
LONG or SHORT.	RHYTHMICS.	LENGTH.
HIGH or LOW.	MELODICS.	PITCH.
SOFT or LOUD.	DYNAMICS.	POWER.

QUESTIONS.

How many distinctions exist in the nature of musical sounds?—What is the first? Second? Third?—How many departments are there in the elements of music?—What is the first department called? Second? Third?—What is that distinction in the nature of musical sounds, on which Rhythmics is founded? Melodics? Dynamics?—What is that department called which relates to the length of sounds? Pitch? Power?—In how many ways do musical sounds differ?—How many essential properties have musical sounds? What are they?—What is the subject of Rhythmics? Melodics? Dynamics?—If sounds differ from one another only as it respects their length, is the difference Rhythmic, Melodic, or Dynamic?—If sounds differ with respect to their pitch, is the difference Rhythmic, Melodic, or Dynamic?—If sounds differ with respect to their power, is it a Rhythmic, Melodic, or Dynamic difference?

CHAPTER II.

RHYTHMICS.

DIVISION OF TIME.

§ V. The length of sounds is measured by dividing the time they occupy into equal portions.

§ VI. These portions of time are called MEASURES.

§ VII. Measures are divided into PARTS OF MEASURES.

§ VIII. A measure with two parts is called DOUBLE measure.
" THREE " " TRIPLE "
" FOUR " " QUADRUPLE "
" SIX " " SEXTUPLE "

§ IX. The character used for separating one measure from another is called a BAR.

§ X. To aid in the equal division of time, it is usual to count, or to make certain motions of the hand. This is called counting, or beating the time

NOTE.—Every person learning the elements of music, should give strict attention to counting or beating the time. Experience proves that where the habit of *counting* or *beating* is neglected, the ability to make the divisions with accuracy, or to *keep the time* is seldom acquired.

§ XI. Double measure has two beats: first, *Downward;* second, *Upward* Accented on the first part of the measure.

§ XII. Triple measure has three beats: first, *Downward;* second, *Hither;* hird, *Upward.* Accented on the first part of the measure.

§ XIII. Quadruple measure has four beats: first, *Downward;* second, *Hither;* third, *Thither;* fourth, *Upward.* Accented on the first and third parts of the measure.

§ XIV. Sextuple measure has six beats: first, *Downward;* second, *Downward;* third, *Hither;* fourth, *Thither;* fifth, *Upward;* sixth, *Upward.* Accented on the first and fourth parts of the measure.

NOTE.—The *hither* beat is made horrizontally to the left, the *thither* beat to the right. For the first downward beat, in sextuple measure, let the hand fall half the way, and for the second, the remainder.

§ XV. Sextuple measure is also used with two beats: *Downward* and *Upward.* It thus becomes a compound measure of two parts, having three semi-divisions to each part; or *two threes* in a measure. This is its common use in this work.

NOTE.—The most important requisite in choral performance is accuracy of time. It is this that binds a choir together, and carries them safely through the most difficult rhythmic combinations. To acquire the habit of keeping good time requires much patience and perseverance; and it is in this that those who commence learning to sing are most likely to fail.

QUESTIONS.

How is the length of musical sounds measured?—What are the portions of time called?—What portions of time are smaller than measures?—How many kinds of measure are there?—How many parts has double measure? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?—On which part of the measure is double measure accented? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?—What is the character called which is used for separating the measures?—What distinguishes one kind of measure from another?—In beating time, how many motions has double measure? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?

CHAPTER III.

RHYTHMICS. OF NOTES.

§ XVI. The relative length of sounds is indicated by the form of certain characters called NOTES. Notes represent to the eye the relative length, or duration of sounds.

§ XVII. There are five kinds of notes in common use.

WHOLE NOTE,	𝅝	EIGHTH NOTE,	𝅘𝅥𝅮
HALF NOTE,	𝅗𝅥	SIXTEENTH NOTE,	𝅘𝅥𝅯
QUARTER NOTE,	𝅘𝅥	Sometimes called Semibreve, Minim, Crotchet, Quaver, Semiquaver.	

NOTE.--Other notes, as Thirty-Seconds, Sixty-Fourths, and also Double Notes, are sometimes used.

§ XVIII. A DOT adds one half to the length of a note.

QUESTIONS.

What are those characters called which represent the relative length of sounds?—Are notes rhythmic, melodic, or dynamic characters?—How many kinds of notes are there in common use?—What is the longest note called? The next, &c.—How much does a dot add to the length of a note?—What do notes represent?—What property of sounds is represented by notes?

CHAPTER IV.

MELODICS.

THE SCALE. (Diatonic Scale, Major.)

§ XIX. Musical sounds, as differing in pitch, are arranged in a certain order or series, called THE SCALE.

§ XX. The scale consists of eight tones, which are named numerically from the lowest, upward: ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE, SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT.

§ XXI. Letters are applied to the tones of the scale, as follows:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C

NOTE.—Numerals designate the *relative*, and letters the *abstract* pitch of tones.

§ XXII. In singing the scale, the following syllables are used:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Written,	DO,	RE,	MI,	FA,	SOL,	LA,	SI,	DO.
Pronounced,	*Doe,*	*Ray,*	*Mee,*	*Fah,*	*Sole,*	*Lah,*	*See,*	*Doe.*

NOTE.—Although the syllables are not regarded as indispensable, two reasons may be assigned for their use. 1st. A strong association is quickly formed between the syllables and the pitch of the different tones: thus the syllable enables the inexperienced singer to strike the tone accurately, with comparative ease. 2d. The proper practice of the syllables lays the foundation for a correct delivery of the words.

NOTE.—The scale should be sung to the class slowly and distinctly, to the syllable *la*, or to numerals, beginning at a suitable pitch, ascending and descending several times until they may be supposed to have a clear idea of it, when they may be required to sing it themselves. A few will almost always be found, say from five to ten in a class of a hundred, who cannot at first get the sounds right. These cannot go on with the others with advantage to either party, but if they can practise in a separate class they may, probably, by extra exertion, succeed. As the difficulty in such cases is almost always with the ear, *listening to the singing of others* is of much greater importance to such persons than any attempt to sing themselves.

§ XXIII. The difference of pitch between any two tones is called an INTERVAL. Thus, the difference of pitch between one and two is an interval.

§ XXIV. In the scale, there are five larger and two smaller intervals; the former called STEPS, and the latter HALF-STEPS.

§ XXV. The half-steps occur between the tones three and four, and seven and eight; between the other tones the interval is a step.

QUESTIONS.

What is that series of musical sounds, relating to pitch, called?—What is the scale?—How many tones are there in the scale?—How are the tones of the scale named?—What is the first tone of the scale called? Ans. One, &c.—What letter is applied to one? To two? &c.—What syllable is sung to one? To two? &c.—What is the difference of pitch between two tones called?—How many intervals are there in the scale?—How many kinds of intervals are there in the scale?—What are the larger intervals called?—What are the smaller intervals called?—How many steps are there in the scale?—How many half-steps?—What is the interval from one to two? Two to three? &c.—What is the interval from C to D? D to E? &c.

CHAPTER V.

MELODICS. THE STAFF AND CLEFS.

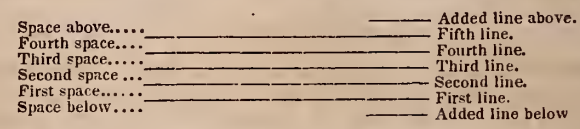
§ XXVI. The pitch of tones is represented by a character called a STAFF, on which the scale, or other music, is written in notes: the position which the notes occupy on the staff representing the *pitch*, and the notes the *length* of the *sounds*.

§ XXVII. The staff consists of five lines, and the spaces between them.

§ XXVIII. Each line and space is called a DEGREE; thus, there are nine degrees: five lines and four spaces.

§ XXIX. When more than nine degrees are wanted, the spaces below or above the staff are used; also additional lines, called ADDED lines.

THE STAFF, WITH ADDED LINES.



§ XXX. In writing the scale on the staff, one may be placed on either of its degrees, and the other sounds follow in regular order; thus, if one be placed on the first line, two will be on the first space, three on the second line, and so on; or, if one be placed on the first space, two will be on the second line, and so on.

§ XXXI. There are two ways in which the scale is commonly written on the staff; first, one on the added line below; and second, one on the second space.

§ XXXII. To distinguish between these two ways, or to fix the position of the scale on the staff, a character is used called a CLEF.

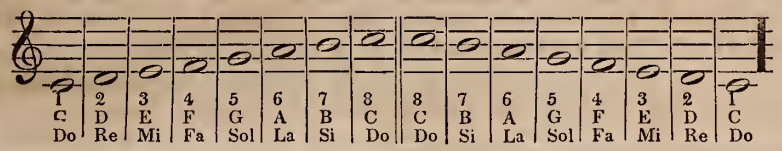
§ XXXIII. There are two Clefs in common use: the G Clef, and the F Clef.

§ XXXIV. The G clef, which signifies G, is placed on the second line

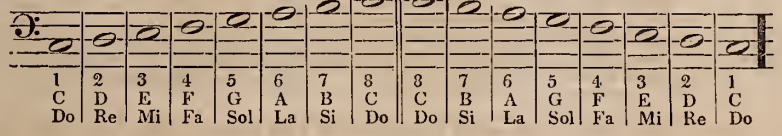
§ XXXV. The F clef, which signifies F, is placed on the fourth line

§ XXXVI. When the G clef is used, it fixes G on the second line; of course one (C) will be on the added line below: and when the F clef is used it fixes F on the fourth line; of course one (C) will be on the second space

EXAMPLE 1. *The Scale, G clef, ascending and descending.*



EXAMPLE 2. *The Scale, F clef, ascending and descending.*



QUESTIONS.

What is that character called, which represents the pitch of sounds?—Is the staff a rhythmic, melodic or dynamic character? Why?—How many lines are there in the staff? How many spaces?—What is each line and space of the staff called?—How many degrees does the staff contain?—(Pointing to the staff,) Which line is this? Space? &c.—(Pointing to the staff,) Which degree of the staff is this? &c.—What is the space above the staff called? Space below?—If lines are added below the staff, what are they called? If added above the staff, what are they called?—Where upon the staff is one usually written? Where two? Three? &c.—What letter is one? Two? Three? &c.—What syllable is one? Two? Three? &c.—On what other degree of the staff, besides the added line below, is one often written?—How can we tell whether one be written on the added line below, or on the second space?—How many clefs are there?—What are they called?—What does the G clef signify?—What does the F clef signify?—If the G clef is used, where must one be written?—If the F clef is used, where must one be written?

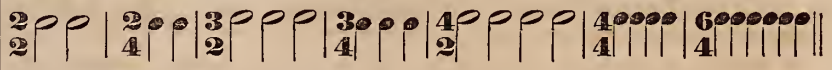
CHAPTER VI.

RHYTHMICS. VARIETIES OF MEASURE.

§ XXXVII Each kind of measure may have as many *varieties* as there are different notes. These varieties are obtained by the use of the different notes on each part of the measure.

§ XXXVIII. Figures in the form of fractions are used to mark the *kind* and *variety* of measure; the upper figure, or NUMERATOR, showing the number of parts, or *kind of measure;* and the lower figure, or DENOMINATOR, showing the particular note used on each part of the measure, or the *variety* of measure.

Examples of some of the common varieties of measure.



NOTE 1.—It is to be observed, that notes have no *positive*, but only a *relative* length. The example 2-2 is not necessarily either slower or quicker than 2-4; 3-2 is neither slower nor quicker than 3-8, &c. The different varieties of measure in each of the above examples are *practically* the same. To the *eye* they are different, to the *ear* alike.

NOTE 2.—As there is no necessity for the different varieties of measure in church music, only one variety (Quarters) has been employed in this work.

§ XXXIX. Different notes may occur in every kind and variety of measure; and different notes may also occur in the same measure.

§ XL. The music may commence on either of the parts of the measure.

QUESTIONS.

How many kinds of measure are there?—How many varieties in each kind of measure?—How are the different varieties of measure obtained?—By which figure is the kind of measure designated?—By which figure is the variety of measure designated?—What is the upper figure (numerator) for?—What is the lower figure (denominator) for?—Do the different varieties of measure differ to the ear, or to the eye only?—What does the numerator express (or number)?—What does the denominator express (or denominate)?—Suppose the figures to be 4-4, what two notes will fill a measure? What one note? What four? &c

CHAPTER VII.

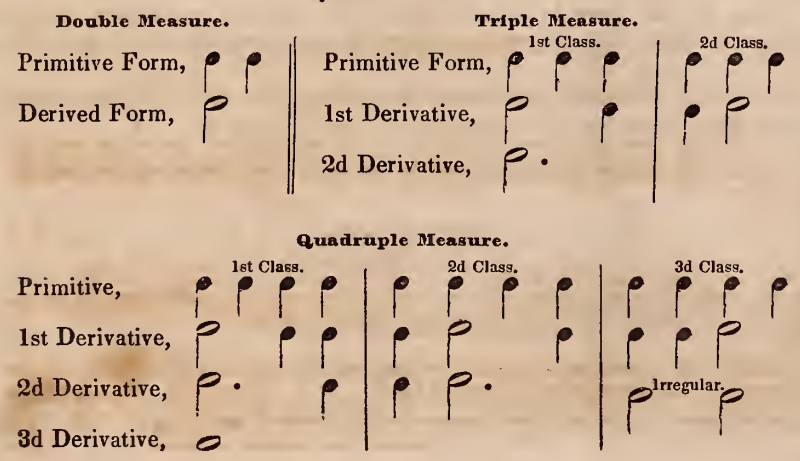
RHYTHMIC CLASSIFICATION; OR PRIMITIVE AND DERIVED FORMS OF MEASURE. ONE NOTE TO EACH PART OF THE MEASURE. SIMPLE FORMS.

§ XLI. When each part of a measure is occupied by the particular note designated by the lower figure, the measure is said to be in its primitive form. Thus, if the denominator be **2**, the primitive form of the measure is halves; if **4**, quarters; if **8**, eighths, &c. Such forms of measure with their derivatives are called Simple Forms. The primitive note is taken as a standard by which to determine the length of others.

§ XLII. DERIVED forms are obtained from the primitive forms, by uniting wo or more parts of the measure.

EXAMPLES.

QUARTER FORMS.



NOTE.—It will be observed that in the first class, the union commences with the first part of the measure; in the second class, it commences with the second part, &c The second derivative in the third class, may be considered as irregular.

§ XLIII. When a tone commences on an unaccented part of the measure, and is continued on the accented part of the measure, it is said to be SYNCOPATED, and the note representing it is called a syncopated note.

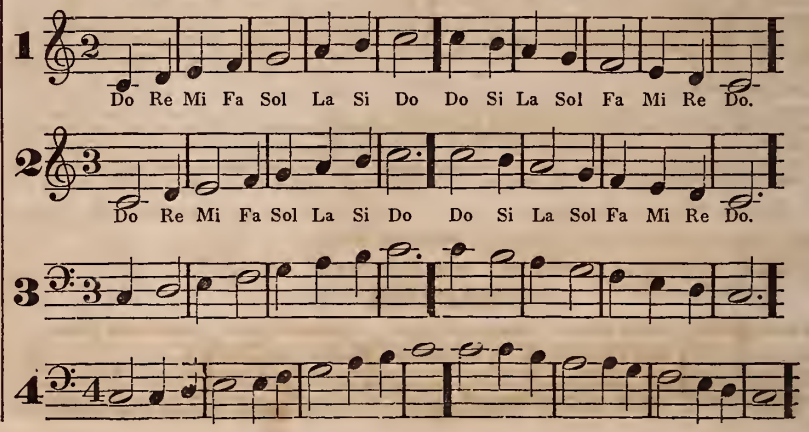
NOTE.—As there is but one variety of measure used in this work, it is thought unnecessary to give examples of half, eighth, or sixteenth forms.

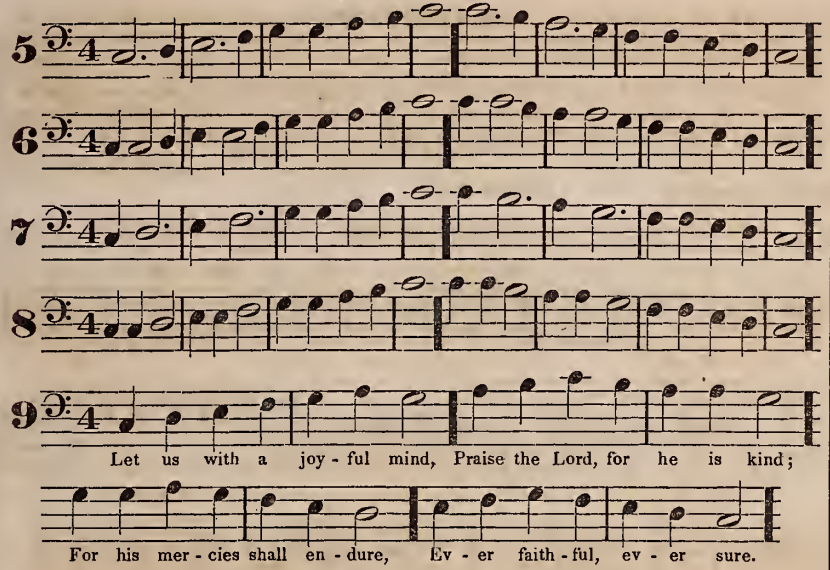
QUESTIONS.

When is a measure said to be in its primitive form?—What is the primitive form of the measure when the denominator is 2? 4? &c.—What is the primitive form of the measure marked **2-4**? **3-4**? **4-4**? &c.—When is it said of a measure that it is in the primitive form?—What are other than primitive forms called?—How are derived forms obtained from the primitive?—What is peculiar to the derivatives of the first class? Second? Third?—Why is the second derivative in the third class in quadruple measure called irregular?—How can derived forms be reduced to primitive forms?—When a tone commences on an unaccented part of the measure, and is continued on an accented part of the measure, what is it called?—In which class are syncopated notes found?

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

THE SCALE IN PRIMITIVE AND DERIVED FORMS OF MEASURE.





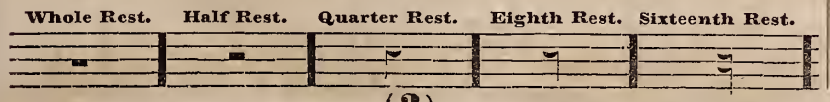
CHAPTER VIII.

OF RESTS.

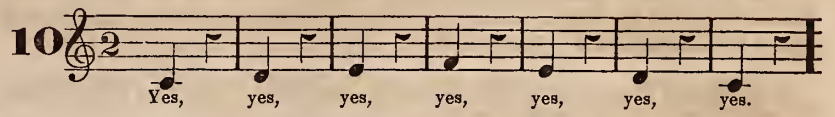
§ XLIV. When a measure, or part of a measure is to be passed over in silence, it is indicated by a character called a REST.

§ XLV. Each note has its corresponding rest.

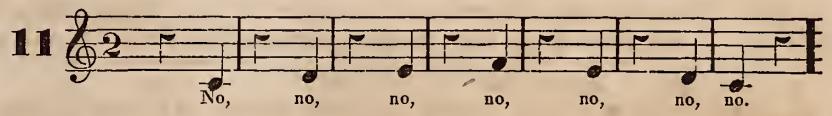
EXAMPLE.



PRACTICAL EXERCISES.



NOTE.—10 and 11 may be sung together; one division singing 10, and the other 11.



QUESTIONS.

When a measure or part of a measure is passed over in silence, what is it called?—What are those characters called, which indicate silence?—Are rests rhythmic, melodic, or dynamic characters? Why?—How many kinds of rests are there?

CHAPTER VIII.

DYNAMIC DEGREES.

§ XLVI. A tone produced by the ordinary exertion of the vocal organs, is a *medium* or *middle* tone; it is called MEZZO, (pronounced *met-zo*) and is marked *m*.

§ XLVII. A tone produced by some restraint of the vocal organs, is a *soft* tone; it is called PIANO, (pronounced *pee-ân-o*) and is marked *p*.

§ XLVIII. A tone produced by a strong or full exertion of the vocal organs, is a *loud* tone; it is called FORTE, and is marked *f*.

§ XLIX. If a tone is produced by a very small, but careful exertion of the vocal organs, softer than *piano*, yet so loud as to be a good audible sound, it is called PIANISSIMO, (pronounced *pee-an-is-si-mo*) and is marked *pp*.

§ L. If a tone is produced with still greater exertion of the vocal organs than is required for *forte*, but not so loud as to degenerate into a scream, it is called FORTISSIMO, and is marked *ff*.

NOTE.—Mezzo, Piano and Forte are Italian words, which, by long usage, have become technical terms in music, and are used by all nations.

QUESTIONS.

What is the third distinction in musical sounds?—What is the department called, which arises out of this distinction?—What is the subject of dynamics?—When a tone is neither loud nor soft, what is it called? How marked?—When a tone is soft, what is it called? How marked?—When a tone is loud, what is it called? How marked?—If a tone is very soft, what is it called? How marked?—If a tone is very loud, what is it called? How marked?—What does Piano, or P signify?—What does Forte, or F signify?—What does Mezzo, or M signify?—What does Pianissimo, or PP signify?—What does Fortissimo, or FF signify?

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

Many of the exercises that follow are so written that they may be sung in two parts, say Ladies sing one part, and Gentlemen the other. The second division to commence when the first division passes the double bar.

12 p m m p

NOTE.—The dots in the spaces at the close indicate a repetition.

13 p m f f m p

14 p m f ff ff f m p pp

15 p m f m p

16 p m f f m p

17 p m Bis.* m f m p

Syncopation.

18 p Increase louder and louder. m p Diminish softer and softer.

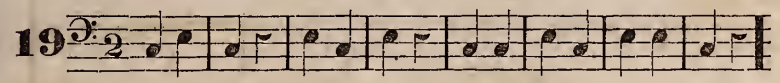
* Bis—i. e. twice.

CHAPTER X.

LESSONS IN WHICH THE VARIOUS TONES PROCEED, NOT ACCORDING TO THEIR ORDER IN THE SCALE, BUT BY SKIPS.

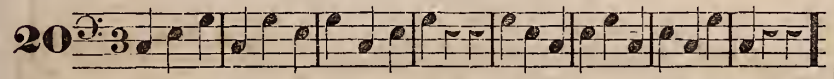
§ LI. One and three. With these two tones the following changes may be produced: 1 3, 3 1.

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.



§ LII. One, three and five. With these tones the following changes may be produced: 1 3 5, 1 5 3, 3 1 5, 3 5 1, 5 1 3, 5 3 1.

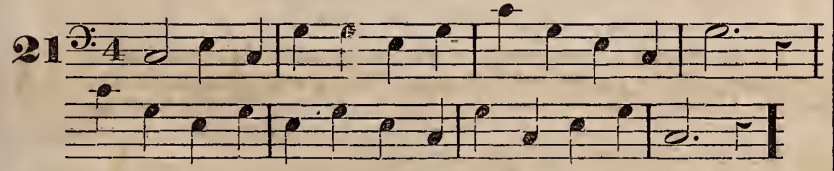
PRACTICAL EXERCISE.



§ LIII. One, three, five and eight. With these tones the following changes may be produced:

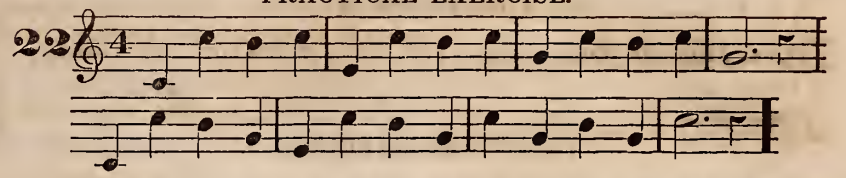
1	3	5	8	3	1	5	8	5	1	3	8	8	1	3	5
1	3	8	5	3	1	8	5	5	1	8	3	8	1	5	3
1	5	3	8	3	5	1	8	5	3	1	8	8	3	1	5
1	5	8	3	3	5	8	1	5	3	8	1	8	3	5	1
1	8	3	5	3	8	1	5	5	8	1	3	8	5	1	3
1	8	5	3	3	8	5	1	5	8	3	1	8	5	3	1

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.



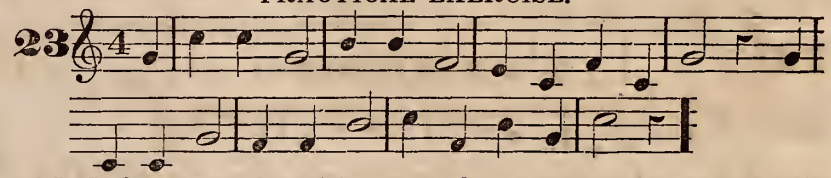
§ LIV. One, three, five, eight and seven. Seven naturally leads to eight. Eight, therefore, will serve as a guide to seven. In order to sing seven right, think of eight.

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.



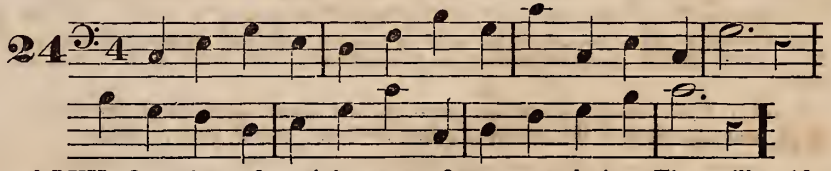
§ LV. One, three, five, eight, seven and four. Four naturally leads to three. Three, therefore, is the guide to four.

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.



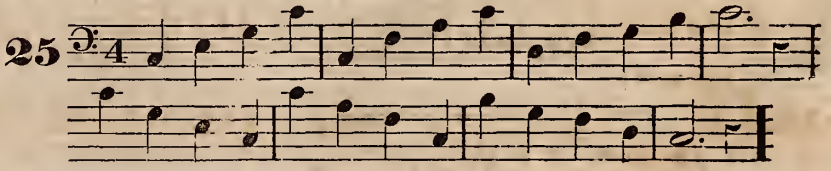
§ LVI. One, three, five, eight, seven, four and two. One or three will guide to two.

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.



§ LVII. One, three, five, eight, seven, four, two and six. Five will guide to six.

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.

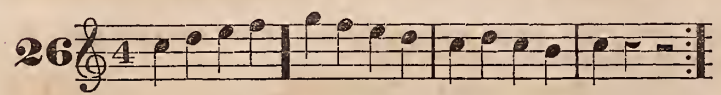


CHAPTER XI.

EXTENSION OF THE SCALE, AND CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES.

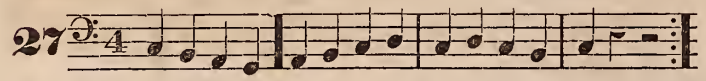
§ LVIII. When tones above eight are sung, eight is to be regarded as one of an upper scale.

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.



§ LIX. When tones below one are sung, one is to be regarded as eight of a lower scale.

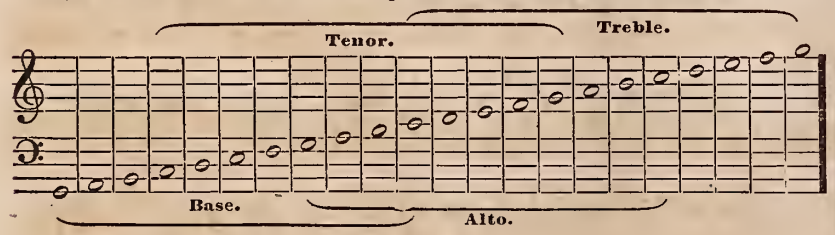
PRACTICAL EXERCISE.



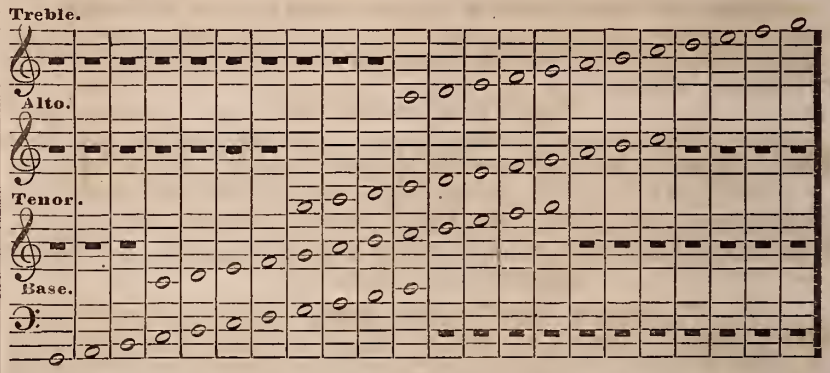
§ LX. The human voice is naturally divided into four classes, viz: low male voices, or BASE; high male voices, or TENOR; low female voices, or ALTO; high female voices, or TREBLE. Boys, before their voices change, sing the Alto.

NOTE.—Besides the above distinctions, there is also the BARITONE, between the Base and Tenor, and the MEZZO SOPRANO, between the Alto and Treble. The Treble is often called Soprano.

§ LXI. The following example exhibits the usual compass of the human voice, and also that of the different parts, as Base, Tenor, Alto, Treble.



§ LXII The Treble or G clef is used for the Alto, and often for the Tenor; but when used for the Tenor it denotes G an octave lower than when used for the Treble or Alto. The following example exhibits the common use of the clefs.



NOTE.—It is important that the difference of pitch between male and female voices be fully explained and illustrated.

QUESTIONS.

When tones above eight are sung, as what are we to regard eight?—When tones below one are sung, as what are we to regard one?—Into how many classes is the human voice divided?—What are low male voices called? What are high called?—What are low female voices called? What are high called?

CHAPTER XII.

THE CHROMATIC SCALE.

§ LXIII. Between those tones of the scale which form the interval of a step, there may be an intermediate tone; thus, intermediate tones may occur between 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, and 6 and 7; but not between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8, because the intervals between those tones are half-steps, and there is no smaller practicable interval.

§ LXIV. An intermediate tone may be represented by the same degree of the staff as is either of the tones between which it occurs. Thus, the interme

diate tone between 1 and 2 may be represented by the same degree of the staff as is either of these, and so with all the others.

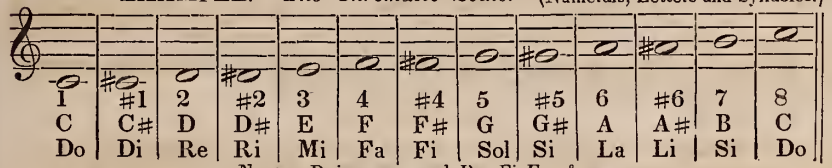
§ LXV. When the intermediate tone between 1 and 2 is represented by the same degree of the staff as is 1, it is called SHARP One, or C SHARP, and a character called a sharp (#) is placed before it. Thus, also, *sharp two* may occur between 2 and 3; *sharp four*, between 4 and 5, and so on.

§ LXVI. When the intermediate tone between 1 and 2, is represented by the same degree of the staff with 2, it is called FLAT two, or D FLAT, and a character called a flat (b) is placed before it. Thus also *flat three* may occur between 2 and 3; *flat five*, between 4 and 5, and so on.

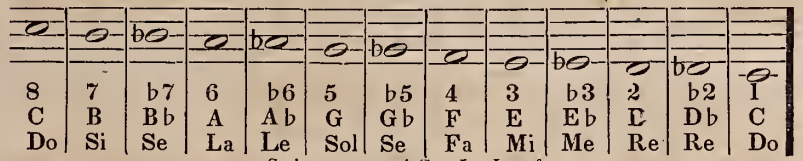
§ LXVII. A scale of thirteen tones, including all the intermediate tones, with twelve intervals of a half-step each, is called the CHROMATIC SCALE.

§ LXVIII. The application of syllables to the intermediate tones will be seen in the following example:

EXAMPLE. *The Chromatic Scale.* (Numerals, Letters and Syllables.)



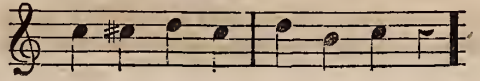
NOTE.—Di is pronounced *Dee*, Fi *Fee*, &c.



Se is pronounced *Say*, Le *Lay*, &c.

§ LXIX. The sign of an intermediate tone (# or b) belongs not only to the note before which it is placed, but also to all the notes on the same degree of the staff in the measure.

EXAMPLE.

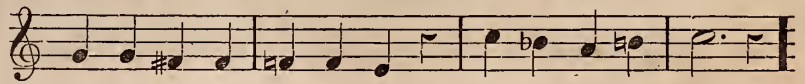


NOTE.—In the above example the fourth note is also C#; but to the C in the next measure the sharp does not belong.

§ LXX. The sign of an intermediate tone, continues its influence from measure to measure when no intervening note occurs.

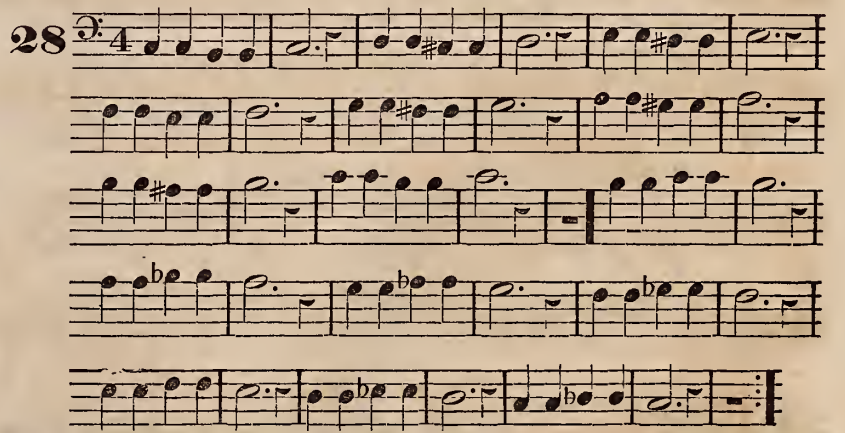
§ LXXI. When it is necessary to contradict a flat or a sharp, or to take away the power of either of these characters, a character called a NATURAL (♮) is used.

EXAMPLE.



§ LXXII. A sharped tone naturally leads to the next tone above it, and a flatted tone to the next tone below it. Hence it is easy to sing a sharped tone in connexion with the tone next above it, and a flatted tone in connexion with the tone next below it.

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.



NOTE.—Tunes in the key of C may now be introduced

QUESTIONS.

Between what tones of the scale may intermediate tones be produced?—Between what tones of the scale cannot intermediate tones be produced?—Why can there not be an intermediate tone between three and four, and seven and eight?—What is the smallest practicable interval?—On how many degrees of the staff may an intermediate tone be represented?—When the intermediate tone between one and two is represented on the same degree of the staff with one, what is it called?—What character is placed before the note?—When the intermediate tone between one and two is represented on the same degree of the staff with two, what is it called?—What character is placed before the note?—(Similar questions with respect to the other intermediate tones.)—What is a scale of thirteen tones and twelve intervals of a half-step each called?—How many tones in the chromatic scale?—How many intervals?—What are the intervals, steps, or half-steps?—What is that character called which is used for contradicting a flat or a sharp?—To what does a sharped tone naturally lead?—To what does a flat tone naturally lead?—What is the guide to a sharped tone? To a flatted tone?—What is the character used to indicate the intermediate tones in the ascending chromatic scale?—What is the character used to indicate the intermediate tones in the descending chromatic scale.—To what does ♯1 lead? &c.—To what does ♭2 lead? &c. What is the guide to ♯1? What to ♭2? &c. &c.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. (Chromatic Scale.)

29

SHARP FOUR.

30

FLAT SEVEN.

31

p SHARP FIVE. *m* *f* *m* *p*

32

FLAT THREE.

Cres. Dim. Dim. Dim. Dim. *p*

33

Cres. Cres. Cres. Cres. Dim.

34

Dim. Dim. Dim. Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim.

35

CHAPTER XIII.

DIATONIC INTERVALS.

§ LXXIII. In addition to those intervals called steps and half-steps belonging to the scale in its natural progression, there are also other intervals occasioned by skipping; as SECONDS, THIRDS, FOURTHS, FIFTHS, SIXTHS, SEVENTHS and OCTAVES.

§ LXXIV. Intervals are always reckoned from the lower tone upwards, unless otherwise expressed.

DIATONIC INTERVALS.

NOTE.—Diatonic, because they are produced by skips in the diatonic scale.

§ LXXV. Two tones being the same pitch, are called UNISON.

§ LXXVI. When the voice proceeds from any tone to that on the next degree of the staff, the interval is called a SECOND; as from 1 to 2, 2 to 3, &c.

§ LXXVII. When the voice skips over one degree, the interval is called a THIRD; as from 1 to 3, 2 to 4, &c.

§ LXXVIII. When the voice skips over two degrees, the interval is called a FOURTH; as from 1 to 4 2 to 5, &c.

§ LXXIX. When the voice skips over three degrees, the interval is called a FIFTH; as from 1 to 5, 2 to 6, &c.

§ LXXX. When the voice skips over four degrees, the nterval is called a SIXTH, as from 1 to 6, 2 to 7, &c.

§ LXXXI. When the voice skips over five degrees, the interval is called a SEVENTH; as from 1 to 7, 2 to 8, &c.

§ LXXXII. When the voice skips over six degrees, the interval is called an OCTAVE; as from 1 to 8, 2 to 9, &c.

QUESTIONS.

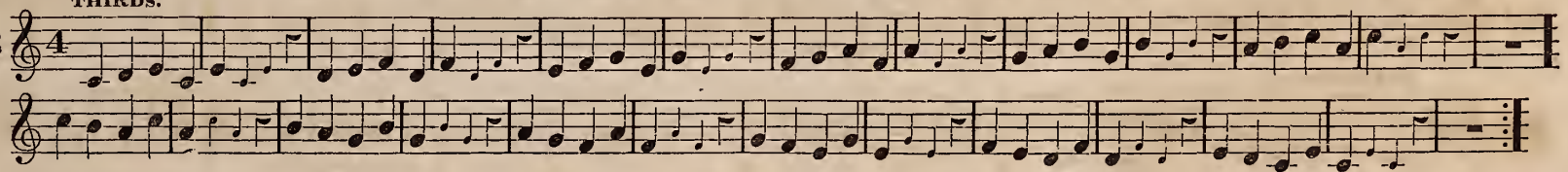
When two tones are both the same pitch, what are they called? Ans. Unison.—When we proceed from any tone to that which is represented on the next degree of the staff, what is the interval called? Ans. Second.—When we skip over one degree of the staff, what is the interval called? Ans. Third. When we skip two degrees? Fourth. When we skip three degrees? Fifth. When we skip four degrees? Sixth. When we skip five degrees? Seventh. When we skip six degrees? Eighth, or Octave.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

These exercises may be sung by two divisions; the first division singing the large, and the second the small notes.

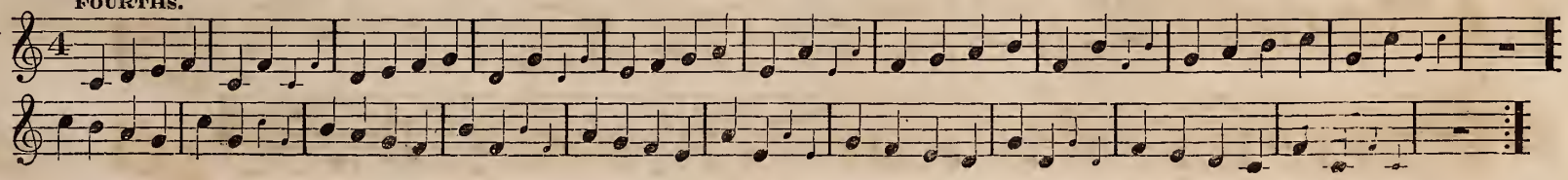
THIRDS.

36



FOURTHS.

37



FIFTHS.

38

SIXTHS.

39

SEVENTHS.

40

OCTAVES.

41

42

CHAPTER XIV.

MAJOR AND MINOR INTERVALS.

§ LXXXIII. Seconds.

1. A second consisting of a *half-step*, is a MINOR SECOND.
2. A second consisting of a *step*, is a MAJOR SECOND.

§ LXXXIV. Thirds.

1. A third consisting of a *step* and a *half-step*, is MINOR.
2. A third consisting of *two steps*, is MAJOR.

§ LXXXV. Fourths.

1. A fourth consisting of *two steps* and *one half-step*, is a PERFECT FOURTH.
2. A fourth consisting of *three steps*, is a SHARP FOURTH.

§ LXXXVI. Fifths.

1. A fifth consisting of *two steps* and *two half-steps*, is a FLAT FIFTH.
2. A fifth consisting of *three steps* and *a half-step*, is a PERFECT FIFTH.

§ LXXXVII. Sixths.

1. A sixth consisting of *three steps* and *two half-steps*, is MINOR.
2. A sixth consisting of *four steps* and *a half-step*, is MAJOR.

§ LXXXVIII. Sevenths.

1. A seventh consisting of *four steps* and *two half-steps*, is a FLAT SEVENTH.
2. A seventh consisting of *five steps* and *one half-step*, is a SHARP SEVENTH.

§ LXXXIX. Octave. An OCTAVE consists of *five steps* and *two half-steps*.

QUESTIONS.

If a second consists of a *half-step*, what is it called? Ans. Minor Second.—If a second consists of a *step*, what is it called? Major Second.—If a third consists of a *step* and a *half-step*, what is it called?—If a third consists of *two steps*, what is it called?—If a fourth consists of *two steps* and *one half-step*, what is it called?—If a fourth consists of *three steps*, what is it called?—If a fifth consists of *two steps* and *two half-steps*, what is it called?—If a fifth consists of *three steps* and *one half-step*, what is it called?—If a sixth consists of *three steps* and *two half-steps*, what is it called?—If a sixth consists of *four steps* and *one half-step*, what is it called?—If a seventh consists of *four steps* and *two half-steps*, what is it called?—If a seventh consists of *five steps* and *one half-step*, what is it called?—If an octave consists of *five steps* and *two half-steps*, what is it called?

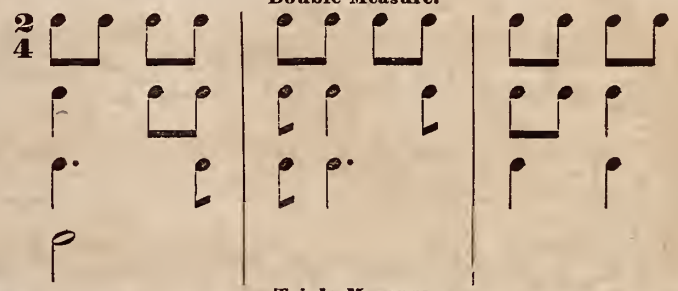
CHAPTER XV.

RHYTHMICS. COMPOUND FORMS OF MEASURE.

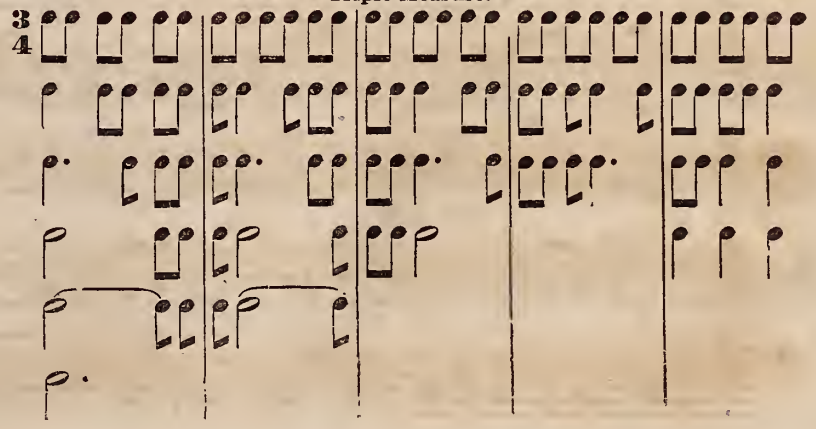
§ XC. When two or more notes come to each part of a measure, they may be considered as constituting the primitive form of the measure, and be taken as the standard by which to determine the length of longer notes. Such forms with their derivatives are called Compound Forms of Measure.

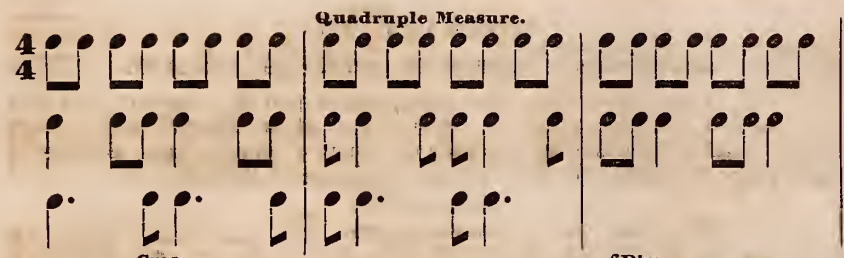
EXAMPLES.

Double Measure.



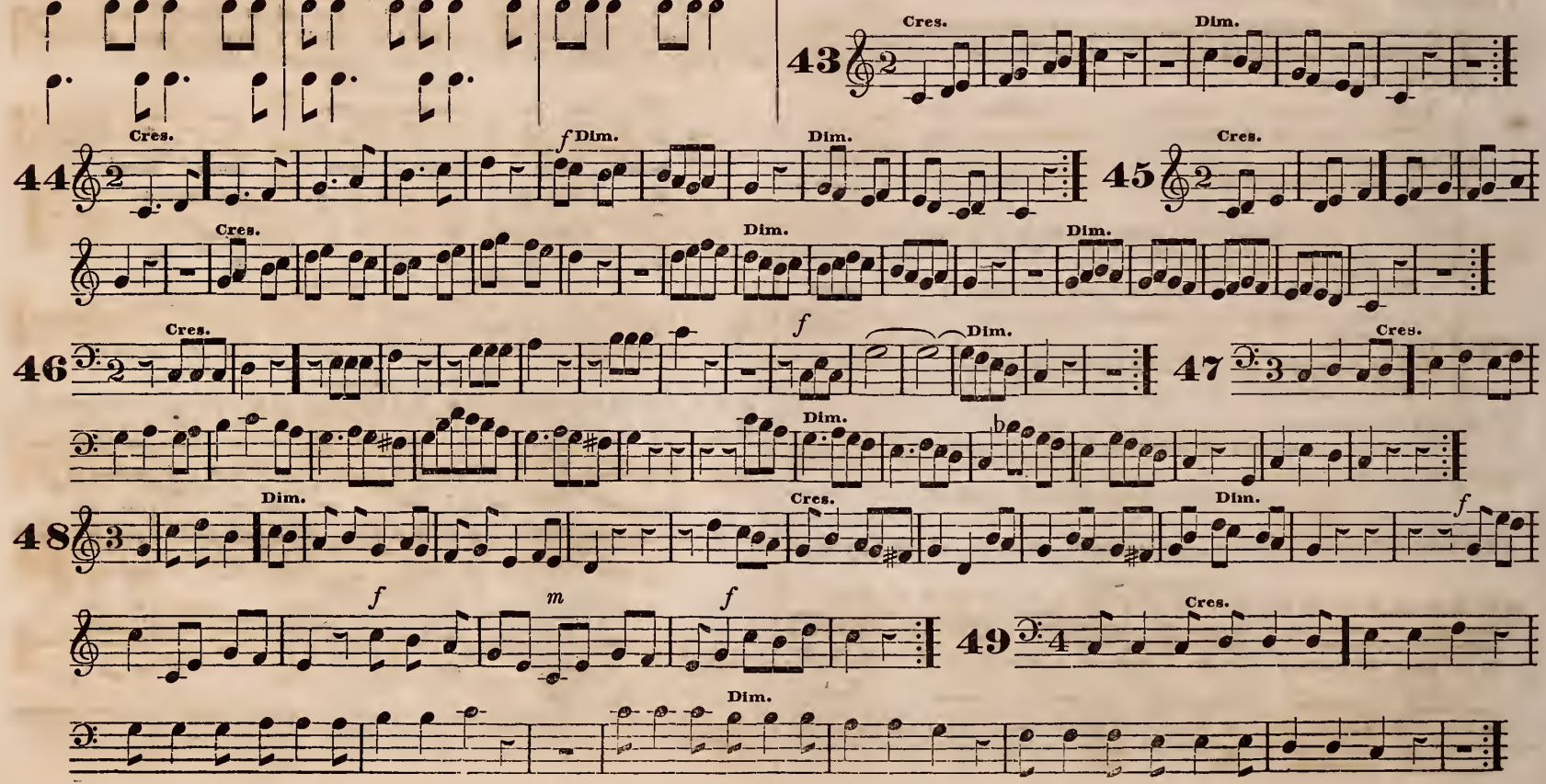
Triple Measure.





§ XCI. Three notes are sometimes sung to one beat, or part of a measure. The figure 3 is placed over such notes, and they are called Triplets.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.



50 Cres. Cres. Dim. Dim. Dim.

51 TRIPLETS. Cres. Cres. Dim. Dim. Dim.

52 Cres. Dim. Dim. Dim.

53 54 Cres. Cres. f

CHAPTER XVI.

RHYTHMIC CLASSIFICATION. FOUR NOTES TO EACH PART OF THE MEASURE. COMPOUND FORMS.

§ XCII. (See § XC.)

EXAMPLE.

Double Measure.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

55

56 Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim.

NOTE.—As these rhythmic forms but seldom occur in Psalmody, no further practical exercises are given.

CHAPTER XVII.

DYNAMIC TONES.

§ XCIII. Organ Tone. A tone which is commenced, continued and ended with an equal degree of power, is called an organ tone. (═══)

§ XCIV. Crescendo. A tone commencing soft and gradually increasing to loud, is called crescendo. (*Cres.* or <)

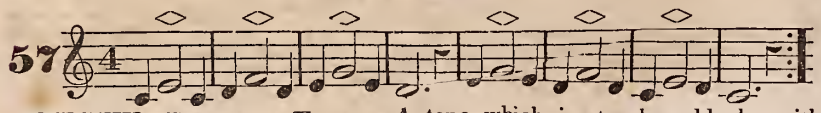
§ XCV. Diminuendo. A tone commencing loud and gradually diminishing to soft, is called diminuendo. (*Dim.* or >)

§ XCVI. Swell. An union of the crescendo and diminuendo, produces the swelling tone, or swell. (<>)

Note.—Sing the scale very slow, (ah,) applying the *swell.*

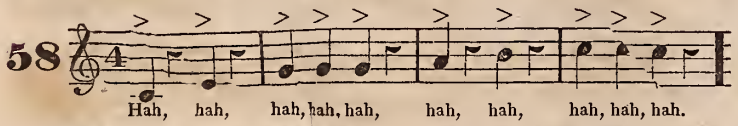
§ XCVII. Pressure Tone. A very sudden *crescendo*, or *swell*, is called a pressure tone. (< or <>)

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.



§ XCVIII. Explosive Tone. A tone which is struck suddenly, with great force, and instantly diminished, is called an explosive tone; also forzando, or sforzando. (> or *sf. fz.*)

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.



§ XCIX. The proper application of dynamics constitutes the form of musical expression.

QUESTIONS.

When a tone is begun, continued, and ended, with an equal degree of power, what is it called?—When a tone is begun soft, and gradually increased to loud, what is it called?—When a tone is begun loud, and gradually diminished to soft, what is it called?—When the crescendo is united to the diminuendo, what is it called?—What is a very sudden crescendo called?—What is a very sudden diminish called?

CHAPTER XVIII.

TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

§ C. When C is taken as one, as it has always been hitherto, the scale is said to be in its natural position; but either of the other letters may be taken as one, in which case the scale is said to be transposed.

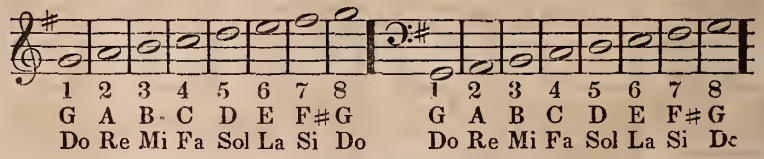
§ CI. The letter which is taken for one is called the key. Thus, if the scale be in its natural position, it is said to be in the key of C; if G be taken as one, the scale is in the key of G, &c. By the key of C, is meant that C is one of the scale, or that the scale is based on C; by the key of G is meant that G is one of the scale, &c.

§ CII. In transposing the scale the proper order of the intervals (steps and half-steps) must be preserved. Thus, the interval must always be a *step* from one to two, and from two to three, a *half-step* from three to four, a *step* from four to five, from five to six, and from six to seven, and a *half-step* from seven to eight.

§ CIII. The interval from one letter to another is always the same, and cannot be changed; thus it is always a *step* from C to D, and from D to E, a *half-step* from E to F, a *step* from F to G, from G to A, and from A to B, and a *half-step* from B to C. In the transposition of the scale, therefore, it becomes necessary to introduce intermediate tones, (sharped or flatted letters,) so as to preserve the proper order of the intervals.

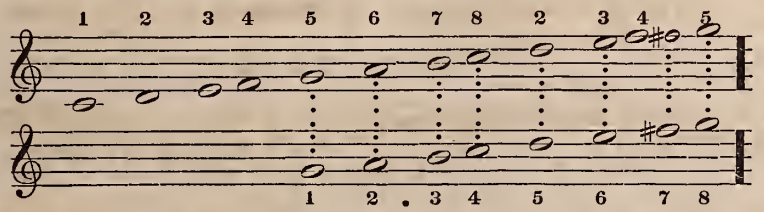
§ CIV. First transposition by the sharp fourth; from C to G, a fifth higher or a fourth lower.

EXAMPLE.



§ CV. Signature. To preserve the proper order of intervals from *six* to *seven*, and from *seven* to *eight*, in the above transposition of the scale, it is necessary to introduce F♯, or to take F♯ as seven. The sharp is placed immediately after the clef, and is called the signature (sign) of the key; thus the signature of the key of G is F♯. The signature of the key of C is said to be natural.

§ CVI. The following illustration of the transposition of the scale may serve to make the subject plainer to beginners:



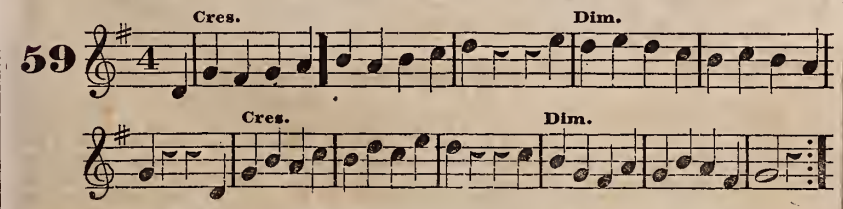
EXPLANATION.

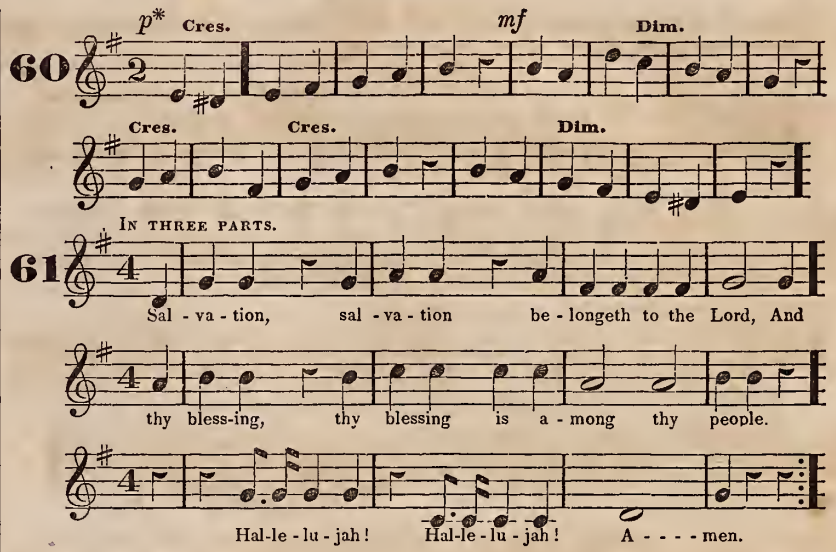
On the upper staff is written the scale in the key of C. The distances of the notes one from another represent the different intervals, as steps and half steps.

On the lower staff G is brought down as one, A as two, B as three, C as four, D as five, E as six; as the interval from six to seven must be a step, it is seen at once that F will not answer for seven, because the interval from E to F is but a half step, and of course that F♯ must be taken; thus the interval of a step from six to seven is preserved. The interval from F♯ to G being a half-step, G is brought down as eight, and the scale is complete in the key of G.

Note.—Let not the teacher be satisfied with any illustration of the subject, addressed necessarily to the eye; but let him give examples, vocal or instrumental, until the subject is made plain, and the transposition of the scale is practically understood.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.





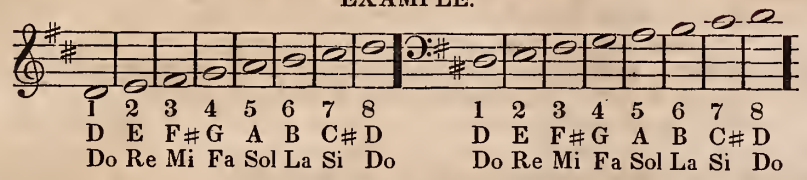
QUESTIONS.

When is the scale said to be in the key of C?—Why is the scale said to be in the key of C, when C is taken as one?—Suppose G be taken as one, in what key would the scale be then?—What is meant by the key of C? D? E? F? &c.—When any other letter than C is taken as one, what is said of the scale?—In what key is the scale, when in its natural position?—In transposing the scale, what must we be careful to preserve unaltered?—What must the interval always be, from one to two? Two to three, &c.—What is the interval, always, from C to D? D to E? &c.—How can the order of the intervals be preserved in transposing the scale?—What is the first transposition of the scale usually made?—How much *higher* is G, than C?—How much *lower* is G, than C?—What is the signature to the key of G?—What is the signature to the key of C?—Why is F♯ introduced in the key of G?—What letter has the key of G, that the key of C has not?—What letter has the key of C, that the key of G has not?—How many letters have the keys of C and G in common?—What letter is one, in the key of C?—What tone is C, in the key of G?—What letter is two, in the key of C?—What tone is D, in the key of G?—(Similar questions on the other letters and tones.)

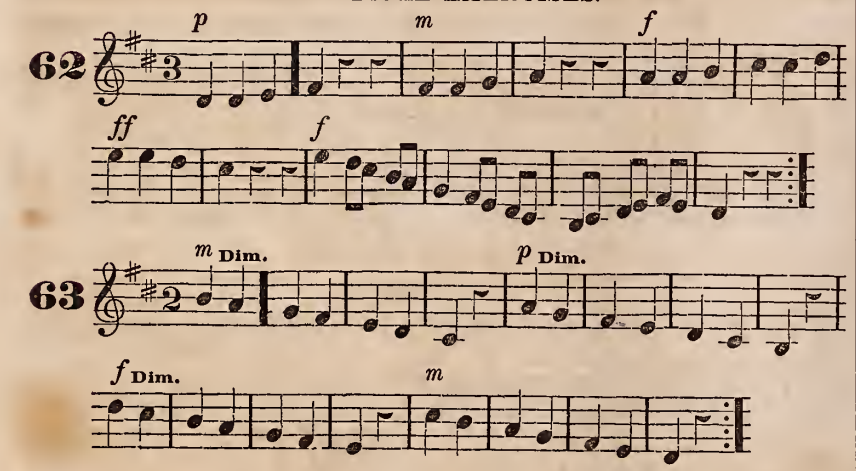
* Although the Minor Scale has not yet been explained, the class may be exercised in minor lessons; let them regard the lesson as beginning and ending with six. By singing such lessons they will be prepared to understand the minor scale not only theoretically, but also practically.

§ CVII. Second transposition by the sharp fourth; from G to D, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower.

EXAMPLE.



PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

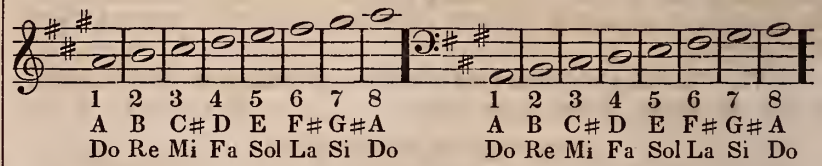


QUESTIONS.

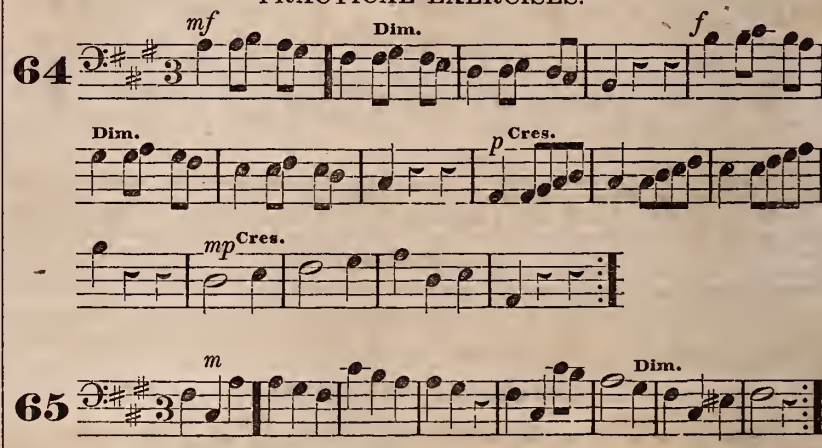
If the scale be transposed from G a fifth higher, to what letter will it go?—In order to transpose the scale a fifth, what must be done?—What is the fourth in the key of G?—What sharped letter must be introduced, then, in transposing from G to D?—What is the signature to the key of D?—What letters are sharped? Why?—How much higher is the key of G, than the key of C?—How much higher is the key of D, than the key of G?—What letter is six, in the key of C?—What tone is A, in the key of G?—What tone is A, in the key of D?—[Note. Similar questions should be asked of other letters and tones.]—What tone has the key of G, that the key of D has not?—What tone has the key of D, that the key of G has not?—How many letters have the keys of G and D in common?—How many letters have the keys of C and D in common?

§ CVIII. Third transposition by the sharp fourth; from D to A, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower.

EXAMPLE.



PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

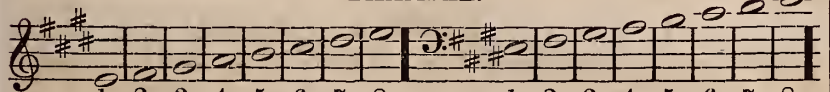


QUESTIONS.

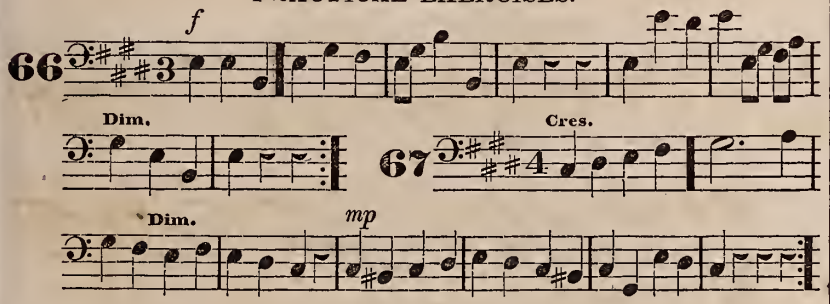
If the scale be transposed from D a fifth, to what letter will it go?—In order to transpose the scale a fifth higher, what must be done?—What is four in the key of D?—What sharped letter, then, must be introduced, in transposing from D to A?—What is the signature to the key of A?—What letters are sharped?—How much higher is the key of A, than D?—How much higher is the key of D, than G?—How much higher is the key of G, than C?—What tone is D, in the key of C?—What tone is D, in the key of D?—What tone is D, in the key of A?—What tone has the key of A, that D has not?—What letter has the key of D, that A has not?—How many letters have the keys of A and D in common?

§ CIX. Fourth transposition by the sharp fourth; from A to E, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower.

EXAMPLE.



PRACTICAL EXERCISES.



QUESTIONS.

If the scale be transposed a fifth from A, to what letter will it go?—In order to transpose the scale a fifth, what must be done?—What is four in the key of A?—What sharped letter, then, must be introduced, in transposing from A to E?—What is the signature to the key of E?—What letters are sharped? Why?—How much higher is the key of E, than the key of A?—Other questions may be asked, similar to those under the first, second, and third transpositions.

§ CX. Fifth transposition by the sharp fourth. Key of B. Five sharps: F♯, C♯, G♯, D♯ and A♯. (Same as C♭.)

§ CXI. Sixth transposition by the sharp fourth. Key of F♯. Six sharps: F♯, C♯, G♯, D♯, A♯ and E♯. (Same as G♭.)

§ CXII. Seventh transposition by the sharp fourth. Key of C♯. Seven sharps: F♯, C♯, G♯, D♯, A♯, E♯ and B♯. (Same as D♭.)

§ CXIII. Eighth transposition by the sharp fourth. Key of G♯. Eight sharps: F♯, C♯, G♯, D♯, A♯, E♯, B♯ and F×. (Same as A♭.)

§ CXIV. In the last transposition, from C♯ to G♯, a new character has been introduced on F♯, called a DOUBLE SHARP.

QUESTIONS.

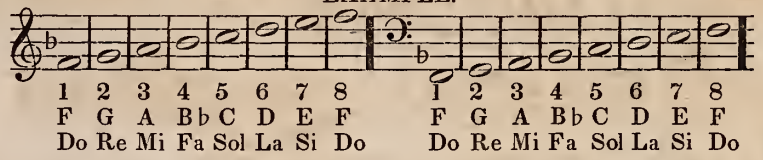
What key is a fifth higher than E?—What is the signature to the key of B?—What sharped letters are there in the key of B?—What key is a fifth higher than B?—What is the signature to the key of F♯?—What sharped letters are there in the key of F♯?—What key is a fifth higher than F♯?—What is the signature to the key of C♯?—What sharped letters are there in the key of C♯?—What key is a fifth higher than C♯?—What is the signature to the key of G♯?—What sharped letters are there in the key of G♯?—When a sharp is placed before F♯, what is it called?

§ CXV. The scale may be still further transposed by double sharps, but it is unnecessary, inasmuch as the same variety can be more easily obtained by transpositions by flats. The keys beyond E are seldom used.

§ CXVI. It will be observed that, in each of the foregoing transpositions, the scale has been removed a fifth, (or a fourth downwards,) and that at each transposition a new intermediate tone, (sharp four,) has been found necessary. Hence the following RULE: *The sharp fourth transposes the scale a fifth.*

§ CXVII. First transposition by the flat seventh; from C to F, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

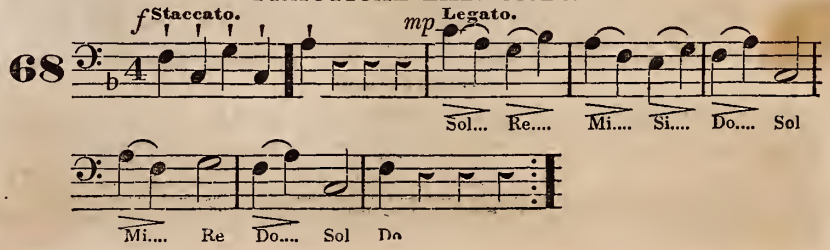
EXAMPLE.

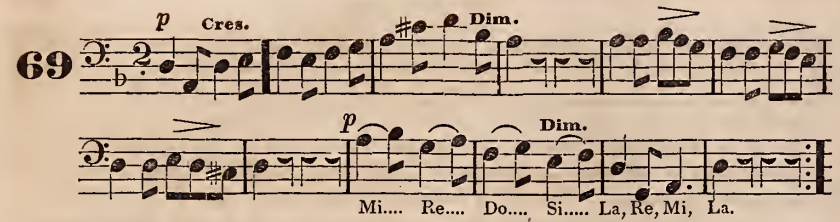


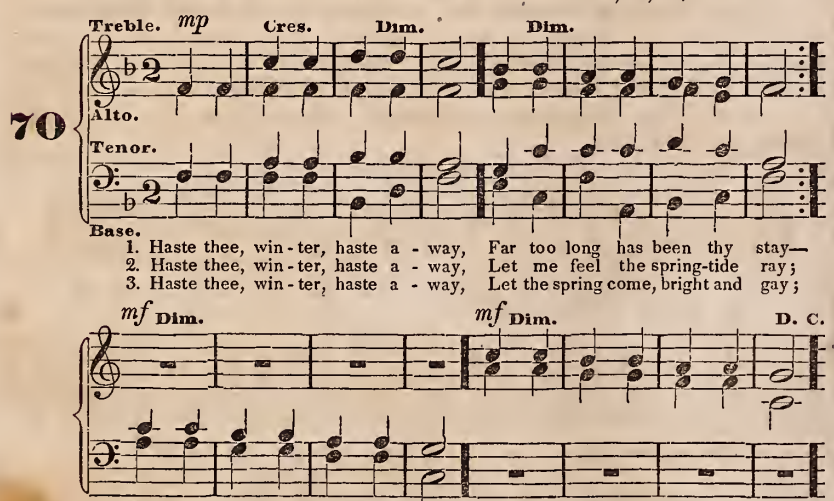
§ CXVIII. SIGNATURE. To preserve the proper order of intervals from *three* to *four*, and from *four* to *five*, in the above transposition of the scale, it is necessary to introduce B♭ for four. The flat is placed immediately after the clef, and is called the Signature; thus the signature to the key of F is B♭.

NOTE.—The teacher may here introduce a similar illustration to that at § 106.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.





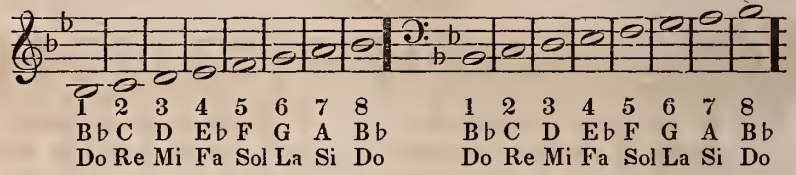


QUESTIONS.

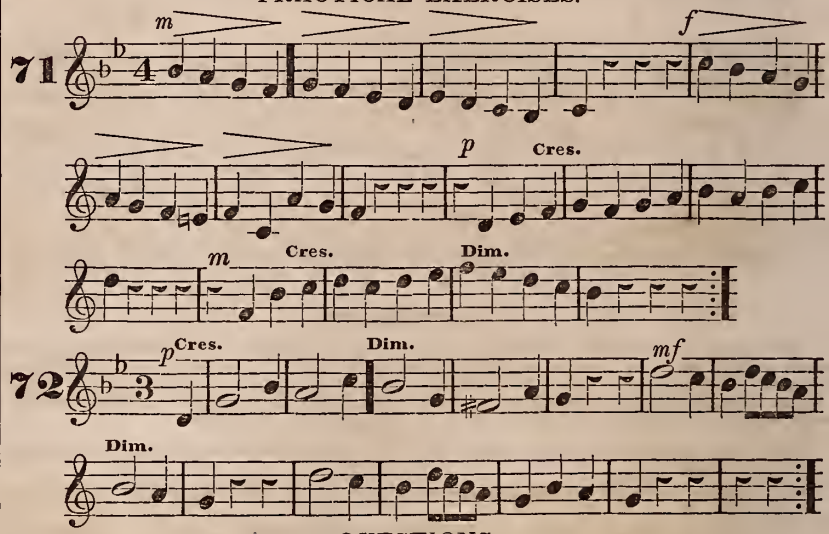
How much higher than C is F ?—What is the signature to the key of F ?—Why is B♭ necessary n the key of F ?—What letter has the key of F, that C has not ?—What letter has the key of C, that F has not ?—How many letters nave the keys of F and C in common ?—What letter is one, in the key of C ?—What tone is C, in the key of F ?—In transposing the scale from C to F, what tone is found to be wrong ?—Is it too high, or too low ?—What must be taken for four ?—What is the relation of B♭ to C ? Ans. ♭7th.—What does the flat seventh in C become in the key of F ?—What is the effect of introducing the flat seventh ?—What must be done in order to transpose the scale a fourth ?

§ CXIX. Second transposition by the flat seventh; from F to B♭, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

EXAMPLE.



PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

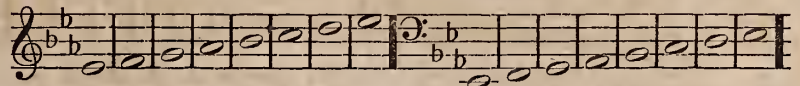


QUESTIONS.

If the scale be transposed from F a fourth, what will be the key ?—In order to transpose the scale a fourth, what must be done ?—What is flat seven in the key of F ?—What flatted letter must be introduced, in transposing from F to B♭?—What does E♭ become, in the new key of B♭?—What is the signature to the key of B♭ ?—What letters are flatted ? Why ?—How much higher is B♭ than F ?—How much higher is F, than C ?—What letter has the key of B♭, that does not belong to the key of F ?—What letter has the key of F, that does not belong to the key of B♭ ?

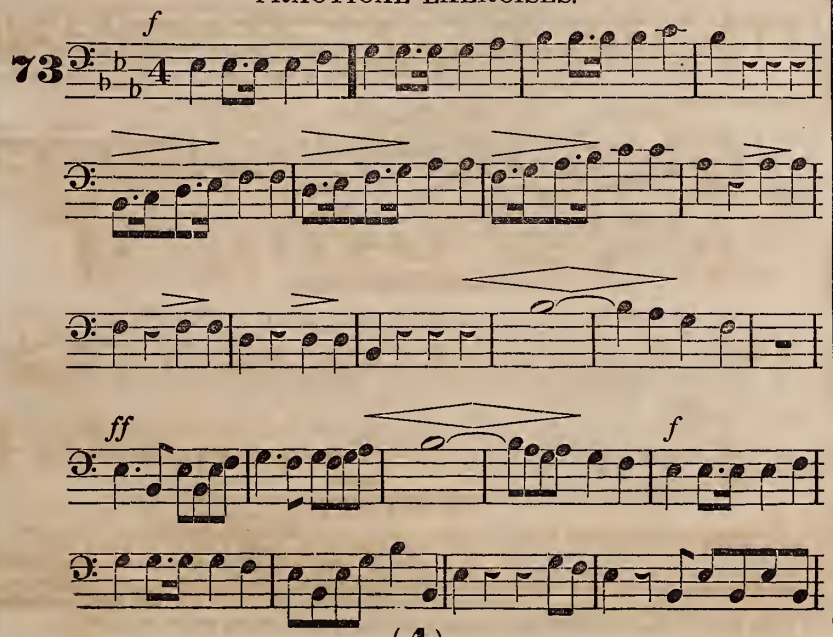
§ CXX. Third transposition by the flat seventh; from B♭ to E♭, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

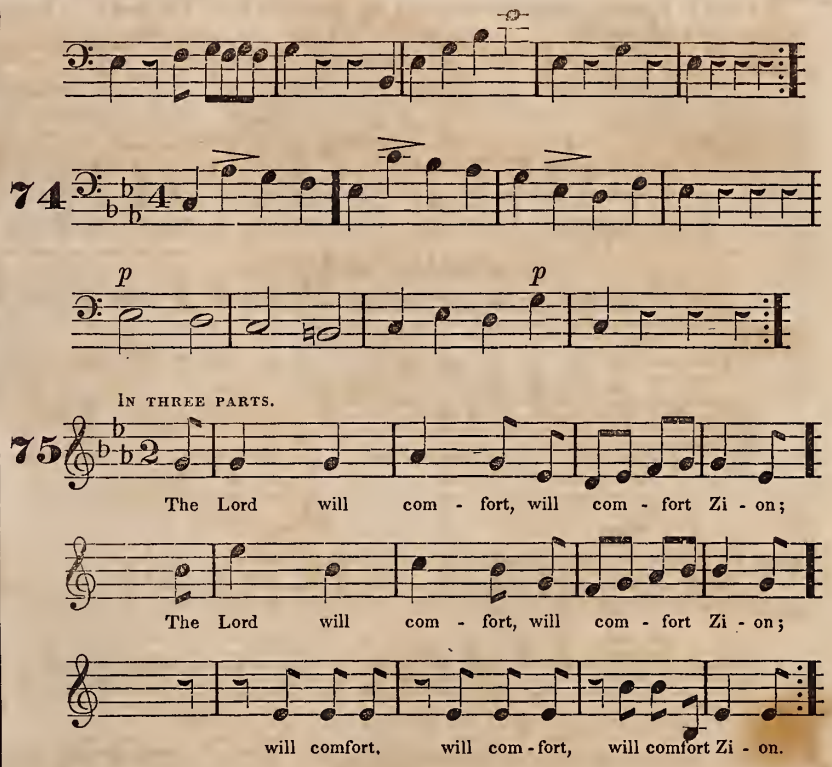
EXAMPLE.



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
E♭	F	G	A♭	B♭	C	D	E♭	E♭	F	G	A♭	B♭	C	D	E♭
Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.



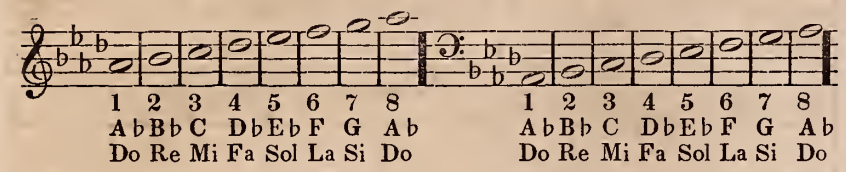


QUESTIONS.

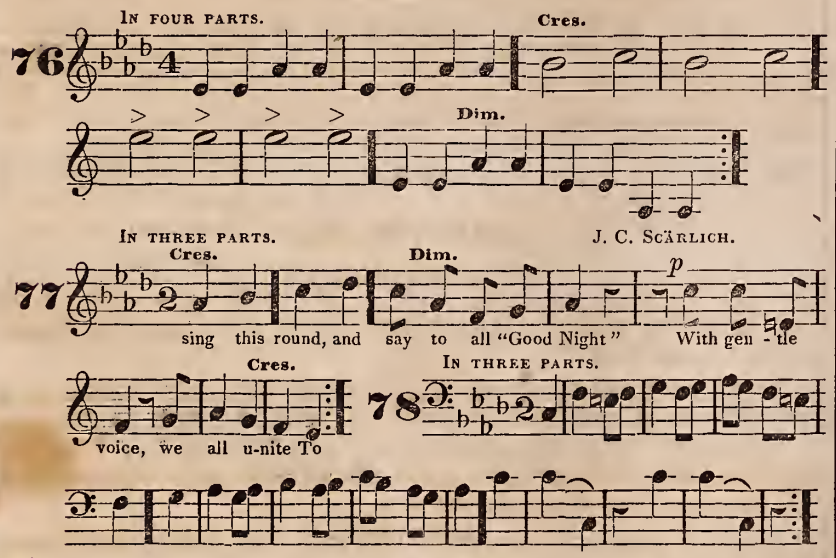
If the scale be transposed from B♭ a fourth, what will be the key?—In order to transpose the scale a fourth, what must be done?—What is flat seven in the key of B♭?—What new flat do we obtain, then, in transposing from B♭ to E?—What does the flat seventh become in the new key?—What is the signature of E♭?—What letters are flatted?—How much higher is E♭ than B♭? &c

§ CXXI. Fourth transposition by the flat seventh; from E♭ to A♭, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

EXAMPLE.



PRACTICAL EXERCISES.



QUESTIONS.

If the scale be transposed a fourth from E♭, what will be the key?—What is the signature to the key of A♭?—What flatted letters are used?—How does the flat seventh transpose the scale?—How much higher is A♭ than E♭?

§ CXXII. Fifth transposition by the flat seventh. Key of D♭. Five flats: B♭, E♭, A♭, D♭ and G♭. (Same as C♯.)

§ CXXIII. Sixth transposition by the flat seventh. Key of G♭. Six flats: B♭, E♭, A♭, D♭, G♭ and C♭. (Same as F♯.)

§ CXXIV. Seventh transposition by the flat seventh. Key of C♭. Seven flats: B♭, E♭, A♭, D♭, G♭, C♭ and F♭. (Same as B.)

§ CXXV. Eighth transposition by the flat seventh. Key of F♭. Eight flats: B♭, E♭, A♭, D♭, G♭, C♭, F♭ and B♭♭.

§ CXXVI. In the last transposition, from C♭ to F♭, a new character is introduced on B♭, called a DOUBLE FLAT.

QUESTIONS.

What key is a fourth from A♭?—What is the signature to D♭? What flatted letters are used?—What key is a fourth from D?—What is the signature to the key of G♭? What flatted letters are used?—What key is a fourth from G♭?—What is the signature to the key of C♭? What flatted letters are used?—What key is a fourth from C♭?—What is the signature to the key of F♭? What flatted letters are used?—When a flat is placed before B♭, what is it called?

§ CXXVII. The scale may be still further transposed by double flats, but it is unnecessary, inasmuch as the same variety can be more easily obtained by transposition by sharps. The keys beyond A♭ are seldom used.

§ CXXVIII. It will be observed that in each of the foregoing transpositions by flats, the scale has been removed a fourth, (or fifth downwards,) and that at each transposition a new intermediate tone (♭7) has been found necessary. Hence the following RULE: *The flat seventh transposes the scale a fourth.*

CHAPTER XIX.

MINOR SCALE.

§ CXXIX. In addition to the diatonic major scale, as at Chapter IV, there is another scale differing from the major with respect to its intervals, called the MINOR SCALE.

NOTE.—The word *mode* is often used in connection with major and minor; as, *major mode* and *minor mode*.

§ CXXX. There are two forms in which the minor scale is used:

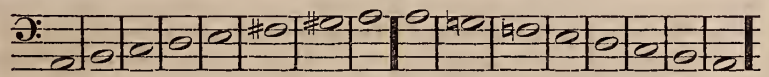
§ CXXXI. First: In the first form of the minor scale the intervals are, between one and two, a step, two and three a half-step, three and four a step, four and five a step, five and six a half-step, six and seven a step and a half-step seven and eight a half-step.

EXAMPLE.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
A	B	C	D	E	F	G#	A	A	G#	F	E	D	C	B	A
La	Si	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	*Si*	La	La	*Si*	Fa	Mi	Re	Do	Si	La

§ CXXXII. In the second form of the minor scale the intervals *ascending* are, between one and two a step, two and three a half-step, three and four a step, four and five a step, five and six a step, six and seven a step, seven and eight a half-step; and in *descending*, between eight and seven a step, seven and six a step, six and five a half-step, five and four a step, four and three a step, three and two a half-step, two and one a step.

EXAMPLE.



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
A	B	C	D	E	F#	G#	A	A	G	F	E	D	C	B	A
La	Si	Do	Re	Mi	*Fi*	*Si*	La	La	Sol	Fa	Mi	Re	Do	Si	La

§ CXXXIII. The minor scale in its natural position commences with A, or A is taken as one.

§ CXXXIV. When the major and minor scales have the same signature, they are said to be related. Thus the key of C major is the relative major to A minor; and the key of A minor is the relative minor to C major.

§ CXXXV. The relative minor to any major key is found a sixth above it, or is based upon its sixth; and the relative major to any minor key is found a third above it, or is based upon its third.

§ CXXXVI. The letters and syllables correspond in the major and its relative minor. Thus the syllable *Do* is applied to C in both cases, although it is *one* in the major and *three* in the minor scale, &c.

NOTE.—Minor exercises have been given in the chapter on the transposition of the scale.

QUESTIONS.

What other scale is there beside the major?—In what respect does the minor scale differ from the major?—In how many forms is the minor scale used?—In the first form of the minor scale what is the interval between one and two? Two and three? &c.—In the second form of the minor scale, *ascending*, what is the interval between one and two? Two and three? &c.—In the second form of the minor scale, *descending*, what is the interval between eight and seven? Seven and six? &c.—What letter is one, in the minor scale in its natural position?—In the *first* form of the minor scale what sharped letter is used? Why? Ans. So as to make the intervals correspond to the received form of the scale.—In the *second* form of the minor scale how many sharped letters are used in ascending? What are they? Why? Ans. So as to make the intervals correspond to the received form of the scale.—In the *second* form do the *ascending* and *descending* scales differ, or are they alike?—In what consists the difference? Ans. In the order of the intervals.—When are the major and minor scales said to be related?—How much higher than a major scale is its relative minor?—How much lower than a major scale is its relative minor?—What tone of the major scale is one in the relative minor?—How much higher than a minor scale is its relative major? How much lower?—What is the relative minor to C major?—What is the relative major to A minor?—In C major what tone is C?—In A minor what tone is C?—In C major what tone is A? &c. &c.—What syllable is applied to one in the minor scale?—What tone is La in the major scale? &c. &c.—What is the signature to the key of G major?—What is the relative minor to G major?—What is the signature to E minor?—Many similar questions will occur to the mind of the teacher.

CHAPTER XX.

MODULATION.

§ CXXXVII. When in a piece of music the scale is transposed, such change is called MODULATION.

§ CXXXVIII. The particular tone by which the change is effected, is called the *tone of modulation*, or *note of modulation*.

§ CXXXIX. When a modulation occurs, the melodic relations of the tones are immediately changed, and it is necessary for the singer to understand and feel this change, and to be governed by it.

§ CXL. If possible, the change should be made in the mind of the performer before the note of modulation occurs, as this will enable him to get the true pitch of that note.

§ CXLI. In such changes as usually occur in psalmody, extending only to one or two measures, it is not necessary to adopt the syllables to the new key,

but merely to apply the usual syllable appropriated to the note of modulation, as *Fi* for sharp four, &c.; but where the change is continued for sometime, the solmization of the new key should be adopted.

§ CXLII. The most common modulations are, 1st. from *one* to *five*, or from any key to that which is based upon its fifth; 2d. from *one* to *four*, or from any key to that which is based upon its fourth. These changes occur in almost every piece of music. See transposition of the scale by ♯4 and by ♭7.

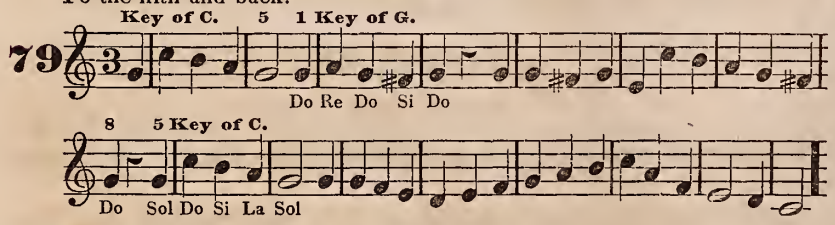
§ CXLIII. First modulation. From one to five. This change is produced by introducing *sharp four*, which (sharp four) becomes seven in the new key. Sharp four is therefore the tone of modulation between any key and its fifth.

§ CXLIV. Second modulation. From one to four. This change is produced by introducing *flat seven*, which (flat seven) becomes four in the new key. Flat seven is therefore the tone of modulation between any key and its fourth.

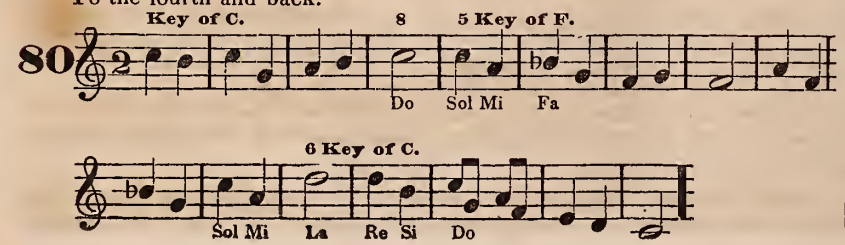
PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

NOTE.—The figures over the notes show the proper places for making the changes.

To the fifth and back.



To the fourth and back.



CHAPTER XXI.

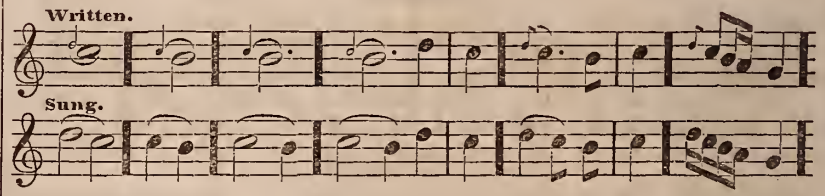
PASSING NOTES, SHAKE, TURN, LEGATO AND STACCATO, AND MISCELLANEOUS CHARACTERS.

NOTE.—The contents of this chapter may be introduced at any convenient time during the course.

§ CXLV. PASSING NOTES. Ornamental or grace notes are often introduced into a melody that do not essentially belong to it; they are commonly written in smaller characters, and are called PASSING NOTES.

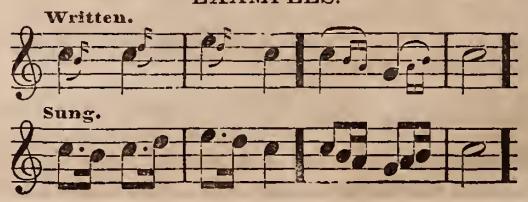
§ CXLVI. APPOGGIATURE. When a passing note precedes an essential note, it is called an APPOGGIATURE. The appoggiature occurs on the accented part of the measure.

EXAMPLES.



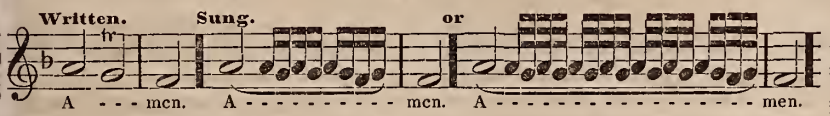
§ CXLVII. AFTER NOTE. When a passing note follows an essential note, it is called an AFTER NOTE. The after note occurs on the unaccented part of a measure.

EXAMPLES.



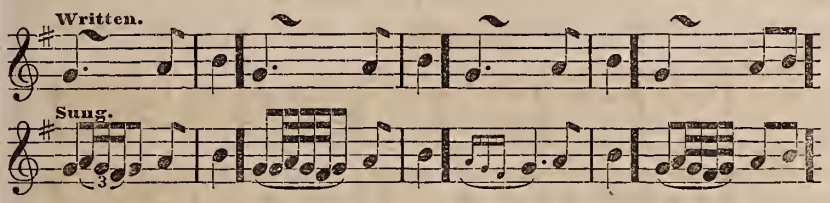
§ CXLVIII. Shake. The shake (tr) consists of a rapid alternation of two sounds, as in the following example. It has no place in common psalmody, but should be much cultivated by those who would acquire smoothness and flexibility of voice.

EXAMPLE.



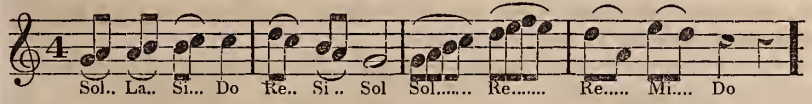
§ CXLIX. Turn. The turn (∿) consists of a principal sound, with the sounds next above and below it. It should be performed with care and neatness, but not too quick.

EXAMPLES.



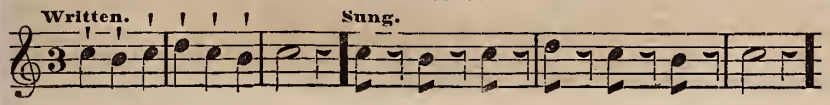
§ CL. Legato. When a passage is performed in a close, smooth and gliding manner, it is said to be legato. (⌒)

EXAMPLE.



§ CLI. Staccato. When a passage is performed in a pointed, distinct and articulate manner, it is said to be staccato. (ı ı ı ı)

EXAMPLE.



§ CLII. Tie. A character called a tie is used to show how many notes are to be sung to one syllable. It is also used to denote the legato style. (⌒)

§ CLIII. Pause. When a note or rest is to be prolonged beyond its usual time, a character (𝄐) called a pause is placed over or under it.

§ CLIV. Double Bar. A double bar (𝄁) shows the end of a strain of the music, or of a line of the poetry.

§ CLV. Brace. A brace is used to connect the staves on which the different parts are written.

§ CLVI. Direct. The direct (⌐) is sometimes used at the end of a staff to show on what degree the first note of the following staff is placed.

CHAPTER XXII.

EXPRESSION OF WORDS, AND MISCELLANEOUS DIRECTIONS.

§ CLVII. Tonic Sounds. The tonic (vowel) sounds only should be sustained in singing. It is on these alone that the voice should dwell. They should be delivered with accuracy, and carefully prolonged, without being changed. To insure this, the organs of sound should be immovably fixed from the beginning to the end of a tone; not the least change should be allowed in the position of the lips, teeth, tongue or throat; nor indeed of the head or body.

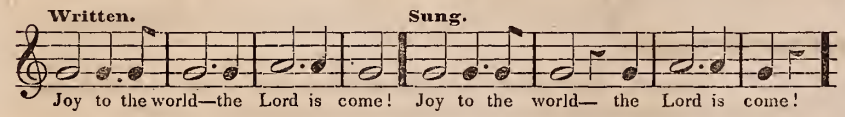
It is a very common fault for singers to change the tonic sounds, and dwell not on the *radical*, but on the *vanish* or closing sound: thus *a* becomes *e*; *o*, *oo*; &c. In the word "great" for example, instead of dwelling steadily upon the tonic sound *a*, the singer changes it to *e*, and that which should be grea - - - - t, becomes grea - - e - - - - - t; so also in the syllable applied to *Two*—let it be Ra - - - - e, and not Ra - e - - - - .

§ CLVIII. Consonants. Articulation is essentially dependant on the consonants. These should, therefore, receive very particular attention, and be delivered quickly, smartly, forcibly, distinctly, and with the greatest precision. The neglect of a careful utterance of the consonants, is often a principal cause of indistinctness in singing.

§ CLIX. Accent. Accent is as important in singing as in speaking. If the poetry be regular in its construction, and is properly adapted to the music

the accentuation of the two will correspond. If otherwise, that of the former must, in general, be attended to. and the musical accent made to conform to it.

§ CLX. Pause. Pauses, both grammatical and rhetorical, are also essential to good singing. In general, when necessary, they must be obtained, not by a pause in the time, as is the case in the use of the character called a pause (𝄐), but by shortening the preceding note; as in the following example, viz:



§ CLXI. Emphasis. Emphatic words* should be given with greater or less power, (often with *sf.*,) without reference to rhythmic accent. In common psalmody its application is difficult, from the frequent want of a proper adaptation of the poetry to the music, or rhythmic appropriateness of one to the other. The effect of emphasis may often be increased by a momentary pause. (See § CLX.)

§ CLXII. Opening of the mouth. The mouth should in general be so far opened as to admit the end of the fore finger freely between the teeth. It is very common for singers not to open their mouths sufficiently wide to give a free and full passage to the sound.

§ CLXIII. Taking Breath. (1) In taking breath make as little noise as possible.

(2) Let it be done quickly, and without any change in the position of the mouth.

(3) Never breathe between the different syllables of the same word.

(4) When several notes come together, to one syllable, do not breathe between them, except in long running passages, or divisions where it cannot be avoided.

(5) Words which are intimately connected in sense, as the article and its noun, or the preposition and its noun, should not be separated by taking breath.

(6) The practise of breathing at a particular part of the measure, or of rhythmical breathing, should be avoided.

(7) Take breath no more frequently than is necessary.

(8) Exercises on the explosive tone (*fz*) will assist in acquiring the art of taking breath.

§ CLXIV. Quality of tone. The most essential qualities of a good tone are *purity*, *fullness*, *firmness* and *certainty*.

(1) A tone is pure, or clear, when no extraneous sound mixes with it; impure, when something like a hissing, screaming, or huskiness is heard. Impurity is often produced by an improper position of the mouth.

(2) A tone is full, when it is delivered in a free and unconstrained use of the appropriate organs of sound. A tone is faint when it is produced by a careless or negligent use of the organs.

(3 and 4) A tone is firm and certain, which, being correctly given, is held steadily, without change: and which seems to be perfectly under the control of the performer. Hence the following are faults, viz:

(1) Striking below the proper sound and sliding up to it, as from *five* to *eight*, &c.

(2) A wavering, or trembling of the voice.

(3) A change just at the close of the tone, produced by a careless relaxation of the organs, which should always be held firm and immovable in their proper position until the sound ceases.

§ CLXV. To correct faults. Whenever the teacher discovers a fault, let him first imitate it himself, and afterwards give the true style of performance; then let him require the pupil to imitate both the bad and the good example. It is not sufficient for the teacher to say that a certain fault exists, he must actually point it out, or exhibit it by his own performance, and this over and over again, until the pupil obtains a clear perception of it, and knows both how to produce it, and how to avoid it.

§ CLXVI. In all vocal performance attend to the spirit of the words. Enter into those emotions which are expressed by the poetry. Avoid a dull, heavy, unmeaning, unfeeling, automaton-like style of performance, and cultivate that which comes from the heart, which has some soul, some meaning, and which is appropriate to the words and music. The composer does but furnish the mere skeleton, and it depends upon the performer to say whether that inanimate form shall live, and breathe, and move so as to take deep hold of the affections and control the feelings of others, thus producing the effects for which music is designed, and for which it is so admirably adapted.

* On the subject of Articulation, a little work entitled "Elements of Musical Articulation," is recommended.

REMARKS ON SOME OF THE LEADING FEATURES OF THIS WORK.

1. DIRECTORY TERMS, AND DYNAMIC MARKS. — Directory Terms, indicating the style of performance, sometimes in English, and sometimes in the usual technicals, and Dynamic Marks, both degrees and tones, have been applied with reference to the music, when taken in connection with the particular words here adapted to it. When a tune is applied to other words, it may be desirable to deviate from these directions; sometimes, indeed, so far as to substitute the *Forte* for the *Piano*, or the bold and vigorous for the gentle and subdued. But, in general, when other words are adapted, if they are appropriate, or if there is a congruity between the words and the music, the terms affixed will still indicate the proper style. But, in all cases, *suit the music to the words, and the words to the music*, and let the style of performance be adapted to both, being careful "*never to o'erstep the modesty of nature.*"

2. BREATHING-PLACES. — Some rules for taking breath will be found at page 30. Breath should be taken when it may be done so as least to interrupt the sense either of the poetry or the music. In conformity with this principle, the breathing-places have been marked. In general, the places marked will be found to be the best and only places where it will be desirable to breathe; but cases will occur, on the one hand, where breathing at the places marked will not be needed, and, on the other, where the necessity for breath will be felt in places not so marked. The following are a few examples where a deviation from some of the common rules has been permitted: —

Austinburg, page 38. A breathing-place is marked after the word "humble," in the last line, because breathing becomes necessary the second time in singing the line. So, also, it may be necessary to take breath in the tune *Barlow*, page 38, after the word "Immanuel's." See, also, *Fabius*, page 39, where a breathing-place is marked after the word "evening," in the last line. It is hoped that the marking of the breathing-places will call the attention of singers to this subject, which is one of no small importance. It is to vocal execution what bowing is to a stringed instrument. All the grammatical pauses, of course, admit of taking breath.

3. COMPASS OF VOICE. — The different parts are kept within the compass of the class of voices for which they are designed. It is a common fault in books of church music, that the parts are too high; so high, that they can only be sung by voices of extraordinary compass, or by voices considerably cultivated. Composers of secular music usually write for professional singers; and hence we find the soprano carried up to G or A, and the other parts proportionably high. Their example has been followed by compilers of church music; and hence the parts in some books are quite beyond the reach of ordinary voices. But, in music intended for church choirs, without much accompaniment, or for congregational use, the treble should seldom go above D or E, and should not dwell for any considerable time on notes so high as these. Even if there are singers who can reach the high tones without a scream, it will be observed that there can be but little blending of the parts when these high tones are sung; they stand out by themselves, seeming to have but little sympathy with the other parts. In concert music the case is different; for, where there are full orchestral accompaniments, they obviate this difficulty, and blending becomes easy, since they bind together the high and the low.

4. VARIETIES OF MEASURE. — It will be observed that there has been but one variety of time used; or, in other words, a system has been adopted, in relation to the use of notes, by which a quarter-note always fills one

part of the measure, or receives one beat. This, although it makes no difference to the ear, presents uniformity, and is pleasing to the eye. It will also render the introduction of the varieties of measure in singing-schools (Elements, chap. vi.) — a subject which is somewhat difficult to be understood by the learner — unnecessary. Nor will those who have practised in this way find any difficulty with other varieties of measure, as they may afterwards meet with them in other works. To the Messrs. Bird, of Watertown, Mass., the editors would express their gratitude for suggesting this improvement; though their attention had often been drawn to the importance of uniformity, from the fact that almost all the German choral books follow the plan of one variety of measure only, some adopting halves as the standard, and others quarters.

5. VARIETY OF STYLE. — The variety of style is much greater than in former books. This remark is particularly applicable to Melody, Rhythm, Harmony, Cadences, and the Minor Scale.

Melody. — When we consider that there are but about twenty or twenty-five tones, out of which the forms of vocal melody must all arise; that the parts, when taken separately, are each of them confined to a much narrower compass, or to a scale of not more than ten or twelve tones; and that out of these have been composed all the melodies that have hitherto been invented, — the probability of producing any thing strictly new seems almost hopeless. But the fact is, that, after all that genius and industry have done to draw out different melodic figures, an inexhaustible fountain still remains. More especially is this the case in the department of psalmody, which has received comparatively but little attention.

There are some who seem to suppose that a tune must always consist of a leading, striking, or taking melody or air in the treble, and that all the other parts are to be mere accompaniments. But, while it is fully admitted that there are many, and may be many more, excellent tunes of this character, (and there are many such in this book,) it is also certain that this is but a single and somewhat contracted view of the subject of melody. By the term, in a more extended sense, we mean that pleasing effect which is produced by the combination and progression of the several parts, each apparently free, but yet dependent, and always preserving unity, relation, and sympathy, in view of the leading thought, aim, or end, of the piece. It is true, indeed, that the leading thought is most frequently found in the upper part; but it often leaves this part, and appears elsewhere; or it may be so divided as not to be prominent in either part, when taken separately, and yet be distinctly traced, when all are united and performed according to the design of the piece. Those who have been accustomed to listen attentively to instrumental music of a high order — say Beethoven's symphonies, or Haydn's or Mozart's quartets — will easily comprehend our meaning in the foregoing remarks on melody; and, in this view of the subject, which is certainly correct in relation to all part music, whether vocal or instrumental, much that is new will be found in the PSALTERY.

Rhythm. — This is a field which, in psalmody, has been less thoroughly explored. Indeed, until within a few years, the rhythmic structure of psalm tunes has been very limited, as any one will see by an examination of old books. Dr. Watts felt the need of a greater variety, in this respect, when he said, "It were to be wished that we might not dwell so long upon every single note, and produce the syllables to such a tiresome extent, with a constant uniformity of time, which disgraces the music, and puts the congregation quite out of breath in singing five or six stanzas; whereas, if the method of singing were but reformed to a greater speed in pronunciation, we might often enjoy the pleasure of a longer psalm, with less expense of time and breath, and our psalmody would be more agreeable to that of the ancient churches, more intelligible to others, and more delightful to ourselves." * Dr. Watts undoubtedly here refers to the choral style, as in Old Hundred, which, while it is unequalled for sublimity, when a whole congregation are engaged in the singing of a psalm of lofty praise, is altogether unsuited to three quarters or seven eighths of the psalms and hymns contained in our common hymn-books. The Carmina Sacra, published in 1841, contains a greater rhythmic variety than any other collection of church music known to the editors; but the present work will be found to carry this principle still farther, and to contain many new rhythmic forms, in various metres; so that the variety of style, in this respect, from the plain choral, or from the *Cantabile* triple movement, to the *Recitando*, or measured chant, is much enlarged. It is certain that, in rhythmic forms, the PSALTERY contains much that is new, and the variety is very great.

Harmony. — The harmony of the PSALTERY will be found to be more natural, easy, dignified, and church-like, than previous books from the same source. In this respect, the old Italian and English masters have been the model. Palestrina, Leo, Purcell, Tallis, and others of the same class, are unrivalled in

* Preface to the first edition of Dr. Watts's Psalms, December 1st, 1718.

the simplicity and sublimity of their church harmonies, and the highest ambition of the editors has been to follow the example of these illustrious composers. There is a loftiness, richness, and fulness, in the old harmonies, unknown to the exciting chromatic combinations of modern authors, the only effect of which is to awaken surprise and astonishment, or call forth admiration. Variety in harmony has been increased by the use of the chords of Two, Three, and Six; chords which have been almost discarded by some modern writers, but which abound in the compositions of the old masters, and which are not only highly effective, but are truly ecclesiastical in association, certainly, if not in their very nature.

A number of tunes have been so harmonized as to admit of the transposition of the treble and the tenor. In the first English books of psalmody, the *Canto Fermo*, or plain song, was mostly given to the tenor; but modern musicians, following the more natural order of harmony, have given it most frequently to the treble, or upper part. But there seems to be no good reason why a part of our tunes should not be so harmonized as to admit of a change in the parts, or of an inversion of the chords, which, although it circumscribes the limits of the harmony, affords a pleasing variety in the singing of several successive stanzas to the same tune. It may not be out of place to observe here, that it is an error to use the terms *air*, *melody*, and *treble*, as synonymous. *Air* and *melody* may often be used in this way; but the air may lie in the tenor, or alto, or base, or it may be dispersed, as we have seen, through all parts. It may be well to remark, also, that the part which, for the time being, contains the leading melody, should be sung the loudest.

Cadences. — A greater variety will be found in the form of the cadences than usual in books of this kind, in the more frequent introduction of the plagal cadence, and in the use of the old church chord of 5–4, so soft, sweet, and gentle, which often appears instead of the harder and more cutting 6–4, a chord which Dr. Crotch has well observed "should be but sparingly used."

Minor Scale. — The frequent introduction of minor tunes and minor strains in major tunes, in this work, increases the variety, and adds many beautiful and appropriate forms of expression to the musical vocabulary of religious emotions. For many years past, minor tunes have been much neglected; so much so, indeed, that choirs may be found who not only do not like to sing, but who cannot sing, minor music. The mistaken notion has also prevailed, to some extent, that the minor scale is only appropriate to the expression of sorrow, and can only be used with propriety in circumstances of affliction and distress, as in psalms and hymns of the most mournful or penitential character. But this is certainly an error. There are but few *hymns of worship*, whether of prayer, meditation, or praise, that may not be well sung to a minor tune. If reverence, solemnity, and humility, become us in our acts of worship, we may, with great propriety, have recourse to the soft, gentle, and subduing qualities of the minor scale, in our songs of praise and adoration. It has been sometimes given, as a reason for the unfrequent use of the minor, that the tunes are all slow, heavy, and monotonous. This excuse cannot be made where the Psaltery is used, since it contains many minor tunes in different metres, and in the most pleasing and useful rhythmic forms.

6. WORDS. — Except in a few instances, the same words have not been repeated, or inserted in connection with different tunes. The whole hymn is frequently given. This offers great advantage in training a choir to the adaptation of the same tune to various stanzas, and in giving appropriate expression to different emotions in connection with the same music.

7. INTRODUCTORY ELEMENTS. — This part of the work, though not differing essentially from the Carmina Sacra, has been carefully re-written. The inconsistent use of some terms has been corrected, and the whole has been improved and rendered more interesting by new practical exercises, most of which are written in the form of rounds.

8. ANTHEMS, SET PIECES, AND CHANTS. — The anthems (which are almost all new) are mostly such as are suitable to various occasions of public worship. Several are well adapted to ordinations or dedications, and most of them are appropriate to the common service of the Sabbath.

A; an Italian preposition, meaning to, in, by, at, &c.
Accelerando: accelerating the time, gradually faster and faster.
Adagio, or *Adasio*; slow.
Adagio Assai, or *Molto*; very slow.
Ad Libitum; at pleasure.
Affetuoso; tender and affecting.
Agitato; with agitation.
Alla Capella; in church style.
Allegretto; less quick than Allegro.
Allegro; quick.
Allegro Assai; very quick.
Allegro ma non troppo; quick, but not too quick.
Amabile; in a gentle and tender style.
Amateur; a lover but not a professor of music.
Amen; so be it; pronounced, in singing, *Ah-men*.
Amoroso, or *Con Amore*; affectionately, tenderly.
Andante; gentle, distinct, and rather slow, yet connected.
Andantino; somewhat quicker than Andante.
Animato, or *Con Anima*; with fervent, animated expression.
Animo, or *Con Animo*; with spirit, courage, and boldness.
Antiphone; music sung in alternate parts.
Ardito; with ardor and spirit.
Arioso; in a light, airy, singing manner.
A tempo; in time.
A tempo giusto; in strict and exact time

Ben Marcato; in a pointed and well-marked manner.
Bis; twice.
Brillante; brilliant, gay shining, sparkling.

Cadence; closing strain; also a fanciful, extemporaneous embellishment, at the close of a song.
Cadenza; same as the second use of Cadence. See Cadence.
Calando; softer and slower.
Cantabile; graceful singing style; a pleasing, flowing melody.
Canto; the treble part in a chorus.
Choir; a company or band of singers; also that part of a church appropriated to the singers.
Chorist, or *Chorister*; a member of a choir of singers.
Col, or *Con*; with. *Col Arco*; with the bow.
Comodo, or *Commodo*; in an easy and unrestrained manner.
Con Affetto; with expression.
Con Dolcessa; with delicacy.
Con Dolore, or *Con Duolo*; with mournful expression.
Conductor; one who superintends a musical performance; same as Music Director.
Con Energico; with energy.
Con Espressione; with expression.
Con Fuoco; with ardor, fire.
Con Grazia; with grace and elegance
Con Impeto; with force, energy.
Con Justo; with chaste exactness.
Con Moto; with emotion.
Con Spirito; with spirit, animation
Coro; chorus.

Da; for, from, of

Da Capo; from the beginning.
Decani; the priests, in contradistinction to the lay or ordinary choristers.
Declamando; in the style of declamation.
Decrescendo; diminishing, decreasing.
Devozione; devotional.
Dilettante; a lover of the arts in general, or a lover of music.
Di Molto; much or very.
Divoto; devotedly, devoutly.
Dolce; soft, sweet, tender, delicate.
Dolcemente, *Dolcessa*, or *Dolcissimo*. See Dolce
Dolente, or *Doloroso*; mournful.
Doloroso; in a plaintive, mournful style.

E; and.
Elegante; elegance.
Energico, or *Con Energia*; with energy.
Espressivo; expressive.

Fine, *Fin*, or *Finole*; the end.
Forzando, *forz.*, or *fz.*; sudden increase of power. <
Fugue, or *Fuga*; a composition which repeats or sustains, in its several parts, throughout, the subject with which it commences, and which is often led off by some one of its parts.
Fugato; in the fugue style.
Fughetto; a short fugue.

Giusto; in just and steady time.
Grazioso; smoothly, gracefully.
Grave; a slow and solemn movement.

Impressario; the conductor of a concert.

Lacrimondo, or *Lacrimoso*; mournful, pathetic.
Lamentevole, *Lamentondo*, *Lamentabile*; mournfully.
Larghissimo; extremely slow.
Larghetto; slow, but not so slow as Largo.
Largo; slow.
Legato; close, gliding, connected style.
Lentando; gradually slower and softer.
Lento, or *Lentamente*; slow.

Ma; but.
Maestoso; majestic, majestically.
Maestro di Capella; chapel master, or conductor of church music
Marcato; strong and marked style
Messa di Voce; moderate swell.
Moderato, or *Moderatamente*; moderately, in moderate time.
Molto; much or very.
Molto Voce; with a full voice.
Morendo; gradually dying away.
Mordente; a beat, or transient shake.
Mosso; emotion.
Moto; motion. *Andante con Moto*; quicker than Andante.

Non; not. *Non troppo*; not too much

Orchestra; a company or band of instrumental performers; also that part of a theatre occupied by the band.

Pastorale; applied to graceful movements in sextuple time
Perdendo, or *Perdendosi*; same as Lentando.
Piu; more. *Piu Mosso*; with more motion, faster.
Pizzicato; snapping the violin string with the fingers.
Poco; a little. *Poco Adagio*; a little slow.
Poco a Poco; by degrees; gradually.
Portamento; the manner of sustaining and conducting the voice from one sound to another.
Precentor; conductor, leader of a choir.
Presto; quick.
Prestissimo; very quick.

Rallentando, or *Allentando*, or *Slentando*; slower and softer by degrees.
Recitando; a speaking manner of performance.
Recitante; in the style of recitative.
Recitative; musical declamation.
Rinforzando, *Rinf.*, or *Rinforzo*; suddenly increasing in power. <
Ritardando; slackening the time.

Semplice; chaste, simple.
Sempre; throughout, always, as *Sempre Forte*, loud throughout.
Senza; without; as, *Senza Organo*, without the organ.
Sforzando, or *Sforzato*; with strong force or emphasis, rapidly diminishing. >
Siciliana; a movement of light, graceful character
Smorendo, *Smorzando*; dying away.
Soave, *Soavement*; sweet, sweetly. See Dolce
Solfeggio; a vocal exercise
Solo; for a single voice or instrument.
Sostenuto; sustained.
Sotto; under, below. *Sotto Voce*; with subdued voice.
Spiritoso, *Con Spirito*; with spirit and animation.
Staccato; short, detached, distinct.
Subito; quick.

Tace, or *Tacet*; silent, or be silent.
Tardo; slow.
Tasto Solo; without chords.
Tempo; time. *Tempo a piacere*; time at pleasure.
Tempo Giusto; in exact time.
Ten, *Tenuto*; hold on. See Sostenuto.
Tutti; the whole, full chorus.

Un; a; as, *Un Poco*, a little.

Va; go on; as, *Va Crescendo*, continue to increase.
Verse; same as Solo.
Vigoroso; bold, energetic.
Vivace; quick and cheerful.
Virtuoso; a proficient in art.
Voce di Petto; the chest voice.
Voce di Testa; the head voice.
Voce Sola; voice alone.
Volti Subito; turn over quickly.

THE PSALTERY.

AZALIA. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

In Choral style.

m Cres. *m* Cres. *m* *mf*

1. Great is the Lord! what tongue can frame An hon - or " e - qual to his name? How aw - ful are " his glo-rious ways! The Lord" is dread-ful in his praise!

m Cres. *m* Cres. *m* *mf*

2. The world's founda - tions" by his hand Were laid, and shall for - ev - er stand; The swelling billows" know their bound, While to his praise" they roll a - round.
3. Vast are thy works, al - migh-ty Lord! All na - ture rests" up - on thy word; And clouds, and storms, and fire o - bey Thy wise" and all - con-trol - ling sway
4. Thy glo - ry, fear - less of de-cline, Thy glo - ry, Lord, shal ev - er shine: Thy praise" shall still our breath em-ploy, Till we shall rise " to end-less joy.

ASHFORD. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Andante.

mp *m*

Why sinks my weak, desponding mind? Why heaves my heart, the anxious sigh? Can sov'reign goodness be unkind? Am I not safe" if God is nigh?

mp *m*

BATAVIA. L. M.

Count six moderately in a measure.

1. When we, our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Eu-phra-tes' stream, We wept, with dole - ful tho'ts oppress'd, And Zi - on was our mournful theme.

mp Dim. *mf*

2. Our harps, that, when with joy we sung, Were wont their tuneful parts to bear, With silent strings, neg - lect-ed hung, On wil-low trees" that withered there.

MALVERN. L. M.

In a gentle, subdued manner.

Cres. . . . . *mf* Dim. . . . . *p* Cres. . . . . *mf* Dim. . . . . .

Len.

1. God is the re-fuge" of his saints, When storms" of sharp distress in - vade: Ere we can of - fer" our complaints, Be - hold him" pre - sent with his aid.
2. Loud" may the troubled o - cean roar, In sa-cred peace" our souls a - bide, While ev-'ry na-tion, ev' - ry shore Trembles, and dreads" the swelling tide.
p 3. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Supplies" the ci - ty of our God! Life, love, and joy" still gli-ding thro', And wa - t'ring" our di - vine a - bode.
4. That sacred stream, thine holy word, Sup-ports our faith, our fear con - trols: Sweet peace" thy prom-i - ses af - ford, And give new strength" to faint - ing souls.
mf 5. Zi - on en - joys" her monarch's love, Se - cure" against a threat'ning hour; Nor can" her firm foun - da - tion move, Built on his truth, and arm'd with pow'r.

MERCER. L. M.

Rather animated and bold.

f *f*

AUSTINBURG. L. M.

Melody by MARTIN LUTHER.

In Choral style.

Thro' ev'-ry age, e - ter - nal God, Thou art our rest, our safe a - bode: High was thy throne, ere heav'n was made, Or earth" thy hum-ble " foot-stool laid.

Cres

Thro' ev'-ry age, e - ter - nal God, Thou art our rest, our safe a - bode: High was thy throne, ere heav'n was made, Or earth" thy hum-ble " foot-stool laid.

BARLOW. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegretto.

Join all the names" of love and pow'r, That ev - er men" as an-gels bore; All are too mean" to speak his worth, Or set" Im - manuel's glo-ry forth.

FABIUS. L. M

Common Chord Tune.

Without hurry, not *staccato:* with a gentle and subdued expression.

Calando. Cres. Cres. Calando.

1. My God, ac - cept" my ear-ly vows, Like morning in-cense" in thine house; And let my night-ly worship rise, Sweet as the ev-'ning" sac - ri - fice.

2. Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord, From ev'ry rash" and heedless word; Nor let my feet" in-cline to tread The guil-ty path, where sin-ners lead.

IONIA. L. M.

From the German.

Rather slow. *mf* Cres. Calando. Cres. Calando.

My soul, thy great Cre - a - tor" praise; When cloth'd in his ce-les-tial rays, He in full ma-jes - ty" ap - pears, And like a robe" his glo-ry wears.

JENNER. L. M.

Con Duolo. Len.

To thee, great God, I make my pray'r; Do thou" my sup - pli - ca-tions hear; Let me not sink, o'erwhelm'd in grief, But kind-ly send my soul" re - lief.

AVISTON. L. M.

Altered from the Modern Psalmist.

In a bold, spirited, animated manner. (*sf*)

1. A - rise! a - rise! with joy sur - vey The glo - ry of the lat - ter day: Al - rea - dy is the dawn be - gun Which marks at hand" a
2. 'Be-hold the way!' ye heralds, cry: Spare not," but lift your voi - ces high: Con - vey the sound" from pole to pole, 'Glad ti-dings' to the
3. 'Be-hold the way" to Zi - on's hill, Where Is-rael's God" de - lights to dwell! He fix - es there" his loft - y throne, And calls the sa - cred
4. The north gives up, the south no more Keeps back" her con - se - cra - ted store: From east to west" the mes-sage runs, And ei - ther In - dia"
5. Aus - picious dawn! thy ri - sing ray With joy we view, and hail the day: Great Sun of Righteous-ness! a - rise, And fill the world" with

f *f*

Unison.

ri - sing sun! Which marks at hand" a ri - sing sun!

Cres.

cap - tive soul, 'Glad ti - dings' to the cap - tive soul.
place" his own, And calls the sa - cred place" his own.'

yields her sons, And ei - ther In - dia" yields her sons.
glad sur-prise, And fill the world" with glad sur-prise.

ORIENT. L. M.

Animated, but not hurried.

1. The trum - pet swells" a - long the sky, We hear the

mf *Cres.*

2. The Lord, who o'er the earth bears sway, Sits on his

Unison.

joy - ful, sol - emn sound, The righteous God" as-cends on high, And shouts of glad-ness" ech - o round, And shouts of glad - ness" ech - o round.

Cres. Dim.

throne of ho - li - ness; The hea - then now" his laws o - bey: Let all the earth his praise ex - press, Let all the earth" his praise ex-press.

ACRA. L. M.

Affettuoso.

1. My righteous Judge, my gracious God, Hear, when I spread my hands" a-broad; I cry for suc-cor" from thy throne, Oh make thy truth" and mer - cy known.

mp

2. For thee I pray, for thee I mourn; When wilt thou, gracious Lord, re-turn? Shall all my joys" on earth re-move? Wilt thou for - ev - er" hide thy love?

PANOLA. L. M.

With fervor and solemnity.

1. My op'ning eyes" with rapture" see The dawn" of thy " re-turn-ing day; My tho'ts, O God, as - cend to thee, While thus" my ear - ly vows" I pay.
2. I yield my heart" to thee a - lone, Nor would re-ceive" an - oth-er guest; E - ter - nal King! e - rect thy throne, And reign" sole monarch" in my breast.
3. Oh bid" this trifling world" re-tire, And drive" each carnal tho't" a - way; Nor let me feel" one vain de - sire, One sin - ful tho't, thro' all the day.
4. Then, to thy courts" when I re-pair, My soul" shall rise" on joy-ful wing, The wonders of thy love " de - clare, And join the strains" which an-gels sing.

RICHFORD. L. M.

In a gentle and solemn manner.

1. Swift as . . . de - clining" shadows pass, Our days in quick suc-ces-sion fly; And, tran - sient as . . . " the with - 'ring grass, A-mid our youth-ful hopes" we die.

mp

2. But thou, our Saviour, shalt endure, Thy years unchang'd, e - ter-nal Lord! Thy grace" thro' ev - - ry age" is sure, And firm the promise" of thy word.

NEWFIELD. L. M.

With boldness, energy and *sforzando;* but not hurried.

1. Awake, our souls,″ away, our fears, Let ev'ry trembling tho't be gone; Awake, and run the heav'nly race, And put a cheer - ful courage on.
2. True, 'tis a strait and thorny road, And mortal spirits″ tire and faint; But they for - get . . . . . ″ the mighty God, ... Who feeds the strength . . ″ of ev - 'ry saint;—
3. The migh-ty God, whose matchless pow'r Is ev - er new, and ever young; And firm endures, while endless years Their ev - er-last - ing cir - cles run.
4. From thee, the overflowing spring, Our souls shall drink″ a full supply; While those″ who trust their native strength Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
5. Swift as an ea - gle cuts the air, We'll mount aloft to thine abode; On wings of love″ our souls shall fly, Nor tire a-mid the heav'nly road.

VEVAY. L. M.

Plaintive. FIRST THREE CHORDS OF EACH LINE ALIKE.

1. Al-migh-ty Ma-ker″ of my frame, Teach me″ the measure of my days; Teach me″ to know how frail I am, To spend the rem-nant″ to thy praise.

mp *p* **Mez.** **Dim.** . . . . . .

2. My days″ are shorter than a span; A lit - tle point″ my life ap-pears: How frail, at best, is dy - ing man! How vain are all his hopes″ and fears!
3. Oh, be a heav'nly por - tion mine! My God, I bow″ be - fore thy throne; Earth's fleeting treasure″ I re - sign, And fix my hope″ on thee a - lone.

SALUBRIA. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Andante. Verse. Chorus.

1. Great God, indulge" my humble claim; Thou are my hope," my joy, my rest; The glo-ries that com-pose" thy name Stand all en - gag'd" to make me blest.
2. Thou great and good," thou just and wise, Thou art my fa - ther, and my God; And I am thine, by sa-cred ties, Thy son, thy ser - vant, bought with blood.
3. With ear - ly feet" I love t'ap-pear A - mong thy saints, and seek thy face; Oft have I seen" thy glo - ry there, And felt the pow'r" of sov'reign grace.
4. I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice, While I have breath" to pray or praise; This work" shall make my heart re - joice, And bless" the rem - nant of my days.

WESTFIELD. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Slowly and plaintively. Cres. Treble complains on one tone, B. Ten. Dim. . . . . .

1. Shall the vile race of flesh and blood Contend" with their Cre - a - tor, God? Shall mor-tal worms" presume to be More ho - ly, wise, or just, than he?
2. Be - hold, he puts his trust in none Of all the spir - its" round his throne: Their natures, when compar'd with his, Are neither ho - ly, just, nor wise.
3. Al - mighty Pow'r, to thee we bow! How frail are we! how glorious thou! No more the sons of earth shall dare With thee, th'eter - nal God," com-pare.

MALONE. L. M.

Arranged from HAYDN.

With grace and elegance.

1. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's "a no-bler rest a-bove; To that "our long-ing souls "as-pire, With cheerful hope, and strong de-sire.

Cres. . . . . p mf

2. No more fa-tigue, no more dis-tress, Nor sin, nor death "shall reach the place; No groan "shall mingle with the songs, Which warble from "im-mor-tal tongues.
3. No rude a-larms "of rag-ing foes, No cares" to break the long re-pose; No midnight shade, no clouded sun, But sa-cred, high, e-ter-nal noon.

VESTAL. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

From a Gregorian Chant.

Solemn, plaintive.

1. Pre-serve "thy faith-ful ser-vant, Lord, Who art the re-fuge "of the just; To me "thy shelt'ring aid "af-ford, For in thine arm "a-lone I trust.

Mezzo. Cres. . . . . Dim. m

2. The saints, who dwell "the earth a-round, I view with pleasure "and de-light; But they "who oth-er gods have found, I cast with hor-ror "from my sight.
3. I will not min-gle "with the throng, Whose guilt "their sorrow mul-ti-plies; I will not name them "with my tongue, Nor join "their bloody sa-cri-fice.

LEBANON. L. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted; or change parts. **Arranged from NÄGELI.**

Gentle, smooth.

How blest the sacred tie, that binds In sweet com-mun-ion " kindred minds! How swift the heav'nly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one.

mf Cres. *mf* Dim.

How blest the sacred tie, that binds In sweet com-mun-ion " kindred minds! How swift the heav'nly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one.

CANFIELD. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

In an easy and gentle manner.

1. Sweet peace of conscience, heav'nly guest! Come, fix thy mansion in my breast; Dis - pel my doubts, my fears con - trol, And heal the anguish of "my soul.

p Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim.

2. Come, smiling hope, and joy sin - cere, Come, make your constant dwelling here; Still let your presence "cheer my heart, Nor sin compel you to "de - part.
3. O God of hope "and peace di - vine, Make thou these sacred pleasures mine! For - give my sins, my fears re - move, And fill my heart "with joy and love.

HANSEN. L. M. Or 10's.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegro.

10's. From Jesse's root behold a branch a rise, Whose sacred flow'r with fragrance fill the skies; The sick and weak the healing plant shall aid, From storms a shelter, and from heat a shade.

The sick and weak the healing plant shall aid, From storms a shelter, and from heat a shade.

mf Cres. *mf* Dim.

L. M. Ye mighty rulers of the land, Give praise and glo - ry to the Lord: And while be-fore his throne ye stand, His great and pow'r-ful acts re-cord.

THORNTON. L. M.

CH. F. RINK.

Allegretto.

1. O all ye people, shout and sing Ho-san-nas to "your heav'nly King: Where'er the sun's bright glo - ries shine, Ye na - tions, praise his name divine.

mf Cres. . . . . Dim.

2. High"on his ev - erlasting throne He reigns al - migh - ty" and a-lone; Yet we, on earth, with an - gels share His kind re - gard, his tender care.
3. Rejoice, ye servants" of the Lord, Spread wide"Je - ho - vah's name abroad: O praise our God, his pow'r a - dore, From age to age, from shore to shore

ASTON. L. M. (Double, or 6 lines.)

Arranged from MEHUL.

In a flowing, graceful manner.

D. C.

1. Blest who with gen-'rous" pi-ty" glows, Who learns to feel"an-oth-er's woes;
Bows to the poor man's wants"his ear, And wipes"the help-less or-phan's tear:
In ev-'ry want, in ev-'ry wo, Him-self thy pi-ty, Lord, shall know.
In ev-'ry want, in ev-'ry wo, Him-self thy pi-ty, Lord, shall know.

D. C.

mp Cres. Dim. Dim. Cres. Dim. Dim. Dim. D. C.

2. Thy love"his life shall guard, thy hand Give to his lot"the cho-sen land;
Nor leave him, in the dread-ful day, To un-re-lent-ing foes" a prey.
In sickness" thou shalt raise his head, And make"with tend'rest care" his bed
In sickness" thou shalt raise his head, And make"with tend'rest care"his bed.

D. C.

CARMEL. L. M.

Rather bold.

1. Oft have our ears, great God, been taught What for our fa-thers"thou hast wrought, While, with a-dor-ing minds, they told The wonders of thy works of old.

2. Still we dis-claim"the bow or sword, And wait for thy sal-va-tion, Lord: On thee we trust, thy mer-cies claim, Whose presence"puts all foes to shame.

mf Cres.

3. From morning dawn"to ev'ning close, On thee, O Lord, our hopes re-pose: To thy great name, with joy, we'll raise Tri-umphant songs"of grateful praise.

Unison. Unison.

ATTICA. L. M.

Rather slow. Gentle and smooth style.

1. From ev'ry stormy wind″ that blows, From ev'ry swelling tide″ of woes, There is a calm, a sure re - treat, 'Tis found beneath″ the mer - cy - seat.
2. There is a place″ where Je - sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads, A place, of all the earth, most sweet, It is the blood-bought mer - cy - seat.

mp **Cres.** *mp* **Cres.** **Cres.**

3. There is a scene″ where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship″ with friend; Tho' sunder'd far″ by faith they meet Around one com - mon″ mer - cy - seat.
4. There, there, on eagle-wing″ we soar, And sin and sense molest″ no more, And heav'n comes down″ our souls to greet, And glory crowns″ the mer - cy - seat.

ARCOLA. L. M.

In Choral style. Plaintive.

1. Lord, thou hast search'd″ and seen me thro', Thine eye commands with piercing view, My ris - ing and my rest-ing hours, My heart and flesh, with all their pow'rs.

p **Cres.** . . . . . **Dim.** . . . . . *m* **Dim.** *p* **Dim.** . . . . . **Cres.** . . . . . **Dim.**

2. My tho'ts, be - fore they are my own, Are to my God″ dis-tinct - ly known: He knows the words″ I mean to speak, Ere from my op'ning lips″ they break.
3. With - in thy cir-cling pow'r I stand, On ev' - ry side″ I find thy hand: A-wake, a - sleep, at home, a-broad, I am sur-round-ed still″ with God.
4. A - mazing knowledge! vast and great! What large extent! what loft - y height! My soul, with all the pow'rs I boast. Is in the boundless pros - pect lost.
5. Oh may these tho'ts″ pos-sess my breast, Where'er I rove, where'er I rest; Nor let my weak-er pas-sions dare Con-sent to sin, for God is there

ALEPPO. L. M.*

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Quite slow, and in a plaintive, sorrowful manner.

1. How long, O Lord, shall I com-plain, Like one that seeks his God″in vain? How long shall I″thine ab-sence mourn, And still despair″of thy re - turn?
2. Hear, Lord, and grant me quick re-lief, Be - fore my death conclude″my grief; If thou withhold″thy heav'nly light, I sleep″in ev-er - last - ing night.
3. How will the pow'rs of darkness boast, If but one praying soul″be lost! But I have trusted″in thy grace, And shall again″be-hold thy face.
4. Whate'er my fears or foes″sug - gest, Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest: My heart shall feel thy love, and raise My cheerful voice″to songs of praise.

** This tune may be sung in notes of equal length, a little quicker than the common choral time.*

MAYFIELD. L. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Declamando. *Cantabile.*

1. My soul, with hum-ble fer-vor raise To God the voice of grateful praise: Let ev'-ry″men-tal pow'r com-bine, To bless″his at - tri - butes″di-vine.
2. Deep on my heart let mem'ry trace His acts of mer-cy and of grace; Who, with a fa-ther's ten - der care, Sav'd me, when sinking″in des-pair;

mp *mf* *p* Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim.

3. Gave my re - pent-ant soul to prove The joy of his for - giv-ing love; Pour'd balm″in - to my bleeding breast, And led my wea-ry feet″to rest.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M. FIRST ARRANGEMENT.* COMMON COPY. Author unknown.†

Choral.

Be thou, O God! ex - alt - ed high; And, as thy glo - ry″ fills the sky, So let it be″ on earth dis-play'd, Till thou art here, as there, o - bey'd.

Be thou, O God! ex - alt - ed high; And, as thy glo - ry″ fills the sky, So let it be″ on earth dis-play'd, Till thou art here, as there, o - bey'd.

* *For other arrangements of this tune, see page 76.*

† *The composition of this tune has often been ascribed to Luther; but there is no satisfactory evidence that it was written by him. It is probably of French origin.*

IOSCO. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Melody by JOHN HUSS, burnt as a martyr, 1415.

In Choral style.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

1. So let our lips″ and lives ex-press The ho - ly gos - pel we pro-fess; So let our works″ and vir - tues shine, To prove the doc-trine″ all di - vine.

Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim.

2. Thus shall we best″ pro-claim a - broad The hon - ors of our Sa-viour God: When his sal - va - tion reigns with-in, And grace subdues the pow'r of sin.

RIDLEY. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

JOH. HERRM. SCHEIN, Leipsic, 1620.

Choral.

Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God, A - bove the heav'ns, where angels dwell; Thy pow'r on earth″ be known a-broad, And land to land″ thy wonders tell.

f

Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God, A - bove the heav'ns, where angels dwell; Thy pow'r on earth″ be known a-broad, And land to land″ thy wonders tell.

OLDHAM. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Allegro con Impeto. Molto Voce.

1. Give thanks to God, he reigns a - bove; Kind are his thoughts, his name is love; His mer-cy″ a - ges past have known, And a - ges long to come″ shall own.

f Cres. *mf* *f*

2. Who can″ his mighty deeds″ express, Not on - ly vast, but number - less? What mor-tal el - o-quence″ can raise His tribute″ of im - mor-tal praise?
3. Ex - tend to me″ that fa - vor, Lord, Thou to thy cho - sen dost af - ford; When thou return'st″ to set them free, Let thy sal - va - tion″ vi - sit me.

OGDENSBURGH. L. M. 6 LINES.

With solemn and earnest expression.

1. { Great God! this sa - cred day of thine Demands the soul's collected pow'rs; / With joy we now" to thee re-sign These solemn, con - se - cra-ted hours: } Oh may our souls" a - dor-ing own The grace that calls us" to thy throne.

mp *mf* *mf*

2. { All - see - ing God! thy pierc-ing eye Can ev'-ry se - cret tho't ex - plore; / May world-ly cares" our bo-soms fly, And where thou art" intrude no more: } Oh may thy grace" our spir - its move, And fix our minds"on things a - bove!

3. { Thy Spir - it's pow'r-ful aid" impart, And bid thy word, with life di - vine, / En - gage the ear, and warm the heart; Then shall the day" indeed be thine: } Our souls" shall then a dor - ing own The grace that calls us" to thy throne.

RANDOLPH. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

***Andante.* In a gentle and flowing style.**

1. Great Source of be-ing" and of love! Thou wat'rest all the worlds" a - bove; And all the joys"which mortals know, From thine . . ex - haust-less foun-tain flow.
2. A sa-cred spring, at thy com-mand, From Si-on's mount, in Ca - naan's land, Be-side thy temple"cleaves the ground, And pours . . ." its lim-pid stream a - round.
3. This gentle stream, with sudden force, Swells to a ri - ver" in its course; Thro' desert realms"its windings play, And scat - ter blessings" all the way.

mp Cres. . . . . Dim.

4. Close by its banks, in or-der fair, The blooming trees of life ap-pear; Their blossoms" fragrant o - dors give, And on . . . their fruit" the na - tions live.
5. Flow, wondrous stream! with glory crown'd, Flow on" to earth's re - mo - test bound; And bear us, on thy gen - tle wave, To him" who all thy vir - tues gave.

LINDLEY. L. M. (Double.)

In a chanting style. *Declamando.* Without hurry. Count six in a measure.

1. The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue" e - the-real sky,
And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame, Their great O - ri - gi - nal pro - - claim.

2. Th'unwearied sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis-play,

mp Firm and steady.

3. Soon as the ev'ning shades pre-vail, The moon takes up" the wondrous tale,
And nightly, to the list'ning earth, Re-peats the sto - ry of her birth;

4. While all the stars" that round her burn, And all the plan-ets in their turn,

5. What tho' in solemn si-lence all Move round this dark" terrestrial ball,
What tho' no re - al voice, nor sound A - mid their ra-diant orbs be found,

6. In reason's ear" they all re - joice, And ut-ter forth" a glo-rious voice

And publishes to ev'-ry land The work" of an al - migh-ty hand.

Cres.

Confirm the tidings as they roll, And spread the truth" from pole to pole.

For ev-er singing, as they shine, "The hand that made us" is Di-vine."

MANLIUS. L. M. (Double.)

With bold and animated emotion. Loud, but not clamorous, and not hurried.

1. Tri-umphant Zi-on! lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead!
Tho' humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee" with thy Saviour's strength!

f *mp*

3. No more shall foes unclean in - vade, And fill thy hallow'd walls with dread;
No more shall hell's in-sulting host Their vict'ry' and thy sor-rows boast.

Unison.

2. Put all thy beau-teous gar-ments on, And let thy ex - cel-lence be known: Deck'd in the robes″of righteousness, Thy glo-ries shall the world″con-fess.

m Cres. *f*

4. God, from on high, has heard thy pray'r; His hand thy ru - in shall re - pair: Nor will thy watch-ful Monarch″cease To guard thee″in e - ter - nal peace.

ORFORD. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

From the 'Choir.'

Smooth and gentle.

1. When to his temple″ God de-scends, He holds com-munion″ with his friends; His grace and glo - ry″ there dis-plays, And shines with bright, but friendly rays.
2. While hov'-ring o'er″ the hap - py place, The Spir - it sheds″his heav'nly grace; To fix our tho'ts, our hearts to raise, And tune our souls″ to love and praise.

p *m* Cres. Dim.

3. 'Tis here we learn″the bless-ed skill To know and do″our Maker's will; And, while we hear, and sing, and pray, With heav'n-ly joy″ we soar a-way.
4. Oh! dear - est hours″of all I know, Oh! sweetest joys″ of all be-low: Here would I choose″my fixed a - bode, And dwell for - ev - er″ near my God.

WINFIELD. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Arranged from FR. DANZI

With fervency and solemnity.

1. For thee, O God, our constant praise In Zion waits, thy cho-sen seat: Our promis'd al-tars there we'll raise, And there "our zeal - ous vows" com-plete.

mf

2. O thou, who to our humble pray'r Didst always bend "thy list'ning ear, To thee "shall all man-kind repair, And at thy gra - cious throne" ap - pear.
3. How blest the man, who, near thee placed, With - in thy heav'nly dwelling lives; While we, at humbler distance, taste The vast de - light 'thy tem - ple gives.

SARATOGA. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Adagio. Affettuoso.

1. Come, weary souls, with sin oppress'd, Oh come! accept the prom-is'd rest: The Saviour's gracious call" o - bey, And cast your gloomy fears" a - way.

mp Dim. . . . . .

2. Oppress'd with guilt, a painful load, Oh come, and bow be-fore your God! Di - vine com-passion, migh-ty love, Will all the pain - ful load "re - move.
3. Here mercy's boundless ocean flows, To cleanse your guilt, and heal your woes; Here's pardon, life, and end-less peace, How rich the gift! how free the grace!

THOMPSON L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines

Arranged from J. W. KALLIWODA.

Rather slow, and with a gentle but fervent expression.

Verse. Chorus.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love" by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truth" at night.
2. Sweet is the day" of sa-cred rest, No mor - tal care" shall seize my breast; Oh may my heart" in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp" of sol-emn sound.

Cres. *mf*

3. My heart shall triumph" in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word: Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels, how di-vine!
4. Sure I shall share" a glo-rious part, When grace" hath well re-fin'd my heart, And fresh sup-plies of joy" are shed, Like ho - ly oil, to cheer my head.
5. Then shall I see, and hear, and know All I de - sir'd, or wish'd below; And ev'-ry pow'r" find sweet em-ploy, In that e - ter - nal world" of joy.

PANAMA. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Verse. *Declamando.* Chorus.

1. Give to our God" im - mor-tal praise; Mer-cy and truth" are all his ways; Wonders of grace" to God be-long, Re - peat his mer-cies" in your song.
2. He built the earth, he spread the sky, And fix'd the star-ry lights" on high: His mercies" ev - er shall en-dure, When suns and moons" shall shine no more.

f

3. He sent his Son" with pow'r to save From guilt, and darkness, and the grave: Wonders of grace" to God be - long, Re - peat his mer-cies" in your song.
4. Give to the Lord of lords" re-nown; The King of kings" with glo - ry crown: His mercies" ev - er shall en-dure, When lords and kings" are known no more.

ASTORIA. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

From an English Tune.

Bold and energetic. Verse.

Praise ye the Lord, my heart shall join In work so plea - sant, so di - vine; My days of praise" shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and be - ing last, While life, and thought, and be - ing last.

Unison. Chorus.

AVA. L. M. Or L. P. M.

With feeling and earnest expression. Verse.

1. Ho! ev'ry one that thirsts, draw nigh; 'Tis God in-vites" the fall - en race·
2. Come to the liv - ing wa - ters, come! Sinner, o - bey your Ma - ker's call;

Chorus. Verse. Chorus.

'Tis God in - vites" the fall - en race; Mer-cy and free sal - va-tion buy; Buy wine, and milk, and gospel grace, Buy wine, and milk, and gos - pel grace.
Sin - ner, o - bey your Ma-ker's call; Return, ye wea - ry wand'rers, home, And find his grace" is free to all, And find his grace" is free to all.

AERION. L. M. (Double.)

Altered from 'Carmina Sacra.'

Declamatory style. With spirit and boldness.

1. Lord, I am thine, but thou wilt prove My faith, my pa-tience, and my love; When men of spite" a - gainst me join, They are the sword, the hand is thine.

mf Cres.

3. What sin-ners val - ue, I re-sign; Lord, 'tis e-nough that thou art mine: I shall be-hold thy bliss - ful face, And stand com-plete" in righteousness.
5. O glo-rious hour! O blest a-bode! I shall be near, and like my God; And flesh and sin" no more con-trol The sa - cred pleasures" of my soul.

2. Their hope and por-tion lie be - low; 'Tis all the hap - pi - ness they know; 'Tis all they seek, they take their shares, And leave the rest" a - mong their heirs.

mp *f*

4. This life's a dream, an empty show; But that bright world to which I go, Hath joys sub-stan-tial" and sin - cere; When shall I wake, and find me there?
6. My flesh shall slumber in the ground, Till the last trumpet's joy - ful sound: Then burst the chains, with glad sur - prise, And in my Saviour's i - mage rise.

Unison.

WURTEMBURG. L. M.

In Choral style. Melody by LUTHER.

1. Lord, I will bless thee"all my days; Thy praise"shall dwell up - on my tongue; My soul"shall glo - ry in thy grace, While saints rejoice"to hear the song.

Cres. Dim. Cres. f

MILO. L. M. (Double.)

With dignity and strength. In the style of old chanting. D. C.

1. Oh praise the Lord"in that blest place, From whence his good - ness" large - ly flows: Praise him in heav'n, where he his face Un - vail'd" in per - fect glo - ry shows. His kind-ness" this re - turn ex - acts, With which our praise"should e - qual run.

2. Praise him"for all the migh-ty acts, Which he in our be - half" hath done;

D. C.

f (Sforzando.) Cres. Calando. Cres. Calando. D. C.

3. Oh praise the Lord"in that blest place, From whence his good - ness" large - ly flows: Praise him in heav'n, where he his face Un - vail'd"in per - fect glo - ry shows. In just re - turns of praise"em-ploy: Let ev' - ry crea - ture"praise the Lord.

4. Let all" who vi - tal breath en - joy, The breath" he doth to them af - ford,

ULSTER. L. M.

Maestoso. Cres. f Cres.

1. Je - hovah reigns, your tribute bring; Pro - claim the Lord, th'e-ter - nal King: Crown him, ye saints, with ho-ly joy, His arm shall all your foes" des - troy

CANOGA. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Allegro Molto.

Now to the Lord" a no - ble song! A-wake, my soul, a - wake my tongue; Ho - san-na" to th'e - ter - nal name, And all his boundless love" proclaim.

mf Cres. *f* Cres.

Now to the Lord" a no - ble song! A-wake, my soul, a - wake my tongue; Ho - san-na" to th'e - ter - nal name, And all his boundless love" proclaim.

SOLON. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

With a slow, gentle movement, and with a tender, fervent expression.

p *mf* *p* Cres. *mf* Cres. *f* Dim.

1. Great shepherd" of thine Is - ra - el, Who didst be-tween the cherubs dwell, And lead the tribes, thy cho-sen sheep, Safe thro' the de - sert" and the deep,

p *mf* *p* Cres. *mf* Cres. *f* Dim.

2. Thy church" is in the de - sert now, Shine from on high, and guide us thro'; Turn us to thee, thy love re - store, We shall be sav'd, and sigh no more.
3. Hast thou not plant-ed" with thy hand A love - ly vine in this" our land? Did not thy pow'r" de-fend it round, And heav'nly dew" en - rich the ground?
4. How did" the spreading branches shoot, And bless the nations" with their fruit? But now, O Lord, look down and see Thy mourning vine, that love - ly tree.
5. Re - turn, al-migh-ty God, re - turn, Nor let thy bleed-ing vineyard mourn: Turn us to thee, thy love re - store, We shall be sav'd, and sigh no more.

NEWBURY. L. M.

In steady time, without hurry. Count eight in a measure.

1. An - oth - er six days' work is done; An - oth - er Sab- bath" is be-gun: Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Im - prove the day" thy
2. Oh that our tho'ts" and thanks may rise, As grate-ful in- cense, to the skies; And draw from heav'n" that sweet repose, Which none" but he that
3. This heav'nly calm" with - in the breast! The dearest pledge" of glorious rest, Which for the church of God" remains, The end of cares, the

Distinctly.

4. With joy, great God, thy works we view, In va-ried scenes, ... both old and new; With praise, we think on mercies past; With hope, we fu-ture
5. In ho - ly du - ties" let the day, In ho - ly pleas - - - - - - ures, pass a-way: How sweet, a Sabbath thus to spend, In hope of one" that

God has blest, Improve the day" thy God has blest.
feels it knows, Which none" but he that feels it knows.
end of pains, The end of cares, the end of pains.

pleasures taste, With hope, we fu- ture pleasures taste.
ne'er shall end! In hope of one" that ne'er shall end.

NUNDA. L. M. (Double.)

Gentle and graceful. *Legato.*

1. { How vain is all" be-neath the skies! How transient" ev'-ry earth-ly bliss! }
{ How slender all" the fond - est ties, That bind us" to a world like this! }

p

3. { But, tho'" earth's fairest blossoms die, And all be-neath the skies" is vain, }
{ There is a land, whose confines lie Beyond the reach" of care and pain. }

Do not hurry.

2. The ev'ning cloud, the morning dew, The with'ring grass, the fa-ding flow'r, Of earthly hopes" are emblems true, The glo - ry of " a pass - ing hour!

p Cres. *p* Cres. *mf* *f*

4. Then let the hope of joys to come Dis-pel our cares, and chase our fears: If God be ours, we're trav'ling home, Tho' pass - ing thro' " a vale of tears.

SALINA. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Allegro con Spirito.

Now to the Lord" a no - ble song! A-wake, my soul, a-wake, my tongue; Ho - san-na to th'eter-nal name, And all his bound-less love" pro-claim.

mf Cres. *mf* Cres. *f*

Now to the Lord" a no - ble song! A-wake, my soul, a-wake, my tongue; Ho - san-na to th'eter-nal name, And all his bound-less love 'pro-claim.

Unison. Unison.

BEDFORD. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

With spirit and animation. *Ritard.*

1. That man is blest, who stands in awe Of God, and loves his sa - cred law; His seed on earth" shall be renown'd, And with suc - ces-sive honors" crown'd.
2. The soul, that's fill'd" with virtue's light, Shines brightest" in af - fliction's night; His conscience" bears his courage up, He sees in darkness" beams of hope.

Cres.

3. Beset" with threat'ning dangers round, Unmov'd" shall he main-tain his ground; The sweet remembrance" of the just Shall flour - ish, when he sleeps in dust.

LUZERNE. L. M. 6 LINES.

Slow, gentle, graceful. *Cantabile.*

1. { The Lord my pasture" shall prepare, And feed me" with a shepherd's care; / His pre-sence shall" my wants supply, And guard me" with a watchful eye: } My noon-day walks" he shall at - tend, And all my midnight hours" de - fend.

mp Dim.

2. { When in the sul - try glebe" I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain" pant, / To fer - tile vales, and dewy meads My wea-ry, wand'ring steps he leads; } Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, A - mid" the ver-dant land-scape flow.

VERONA. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

With a vigorous, articulate delivery, and strong accent. (*Sforzando.*)

1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un-to us″ a Saviour's born; See, how the angels″ wing their way, To ush - er in″ the glorious day!
2. Hark! what sweet music, what a song, Sounds from the bright, ce-les-tial throng! Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart Joy to each raptur'd, list'ning heart.
3. Come, join the an-gels″ in the sky, Glo-ry to God, who reigns on high; Let peace and love″ on earth a-bound, While time revolves″ and years roll round.

HOOSICK. L. M.

In Choral style.

1. To God the great, the ev - er blest, Let songs of hon - or be address'd; His mer-cy firm for - ev - er stands; Give him the thanks his love de-mands.
2. Who knows the wonders of thy ways? Who shall ful - fill thy boundless praise? Blest are the souls that fear thee still, And pay their du - ty to thy will.

Ritard.

3. Re - mem-ber what thy mer-cy did For Ja-cob's race, thy cho-sen seed; And with the same sal - va - tion bless The meanest suppliant of thy grace.
4. Oh may I see thy tribes re - joice, And aid their triumphs with my voice: This is my glo - ry, Lord, to be Join'd to thy saints, and near to thee.

PEORIA. L. M.

Harmonized by RINK.

Choral.

1. Just are thy ways, and true thy word, Great Rock of my se - cure a - bode; Who is a God, be - side the Lord? Or where's a re-fuge like our God?
2. 'Tis he that girds me with his might, Gives me his ho - ly sword to wield; And while with sin and hell I fight, Spreads his sal-va - tion for my shield.
3. He lives, and blessings crown his reign, The God of my sal - va - tion lives; The dark de-signs of hell are vain, While heav'nly peace my Fa-ther gives.

AMES. L. M. Or 6 lines by repeating the first two lines.

Altered from 'Carmina Sacra.'

Recitando.

Verse. Chorus.

1. Blest are the humble souls, that see Their emp-ti-ness" and pov - er - ty: Treasures of grace 'to them are giv'n, And crowns of joy" laid up in heav'n.

Dim. . . . . *mf*

2. Blest are the men" of bro-ken heart, Who mourn for sin" with in-ward smart: The blood of Christ" di-vine-ly flows, A heal-ing balm" for all their woes.
3. Blest are the meek, who stand a - far From rage and passion, noise and war: God will se - cure" their happy state, And plead their cause" a - gainst the great.
4. Blest are the souls" that thirst for grace, Hun-ger and long" for righteous - ness: They shall be well supplied, and fed With living streams" and liv - ing bread.
5. Blest are the men" whose mercies move To acts of kindness 'and of love: From Christ, the Lord, shall they obtain Like sym-pa - thy" and love a - gain.
6. Blest are the pure, whose hearts are clean, Who never tread" the ways of sin: With endless pleas-ure they shall see A God" of spot-less pu - ri - ty.
7. Blest are the men" of peaceful life, Who quench the coals of growing strife: They shall be call'd" the heirs of bliss, The sons of God, the God of peace
8. Blest are the faith-ful, who par-take Of pain and shame for Je-sus' sake: Their souls shall triumph in the Lord. E ter - nal life" is their re-ward

ALLISON. L. M.

Arranged from CH. H. RINK.

With a cheerful, but tender expression.

1. Blest be the Lord, the God of love, Who show'rs his blessings"from a - bove; The rock, on which"the righ - teous trust, The hope and saviour" of the just.
2. He to his saints"redemption gives, The weak and hum - ble" he re-lieves; Sup-port - ed by his grace" we stand, For life and death"are in his hand.

mf Cres. *f*

3. He views his children" in dis-tress, The widow" and the fa - ther-less; And, from his ho - ly seat" a - bove, Sup-ports them"with his ten - der love.
4. All they who make his laws"their choice, Shall in his prom - i - ses" re - joice; With gladness in their hearts, shall raise, Be - fore his throne, tri - um-phant praise.

CARLTON. L. M.

Spirited and animated. *Con Energico.*

1. A - wake, my tongue, thy tribute bring To him"who gave thee pow'r to sing; Praise him, who is all praise a-bove, The source of wis - dom" and of love.
2. How vast his knowledge! how profound! A depth"where all our tho'ts"are drown'd! The stars he num - bers, and their names He gives to all those heav'n - ly flames.

mf *f*

3. Thro' each bright world above, be-hold Ten thousand thousand charms"unfold: Earth, air, and migh - ty seas com-bine, To speak his wis - dom" all di - vine
4. But in re-demption, oh what grace! Its won - ders, oh what tho't can trace! Here wis-dom shines" for - ev - er bright, Praise him, my soul, with sweet de-light

CAMBRIA. L. M.

Andante.

1. "Come hither, all ye weary souls, Ye heavy laden sinners, come; I'll give you rest" from all your toils, And raise you to my heav'nly home.
2. They shall find rest, who learn of me; I'm of a meek" and lowly mind; But passion rages" like the sea, And pride is rest - less" as the wind.

mp *m*

3. Blest is the man, whose shoulders take My yoke, and bear it with de - light; My yoke is ea-sy to the neck, My grace" shall make the bur-den light."
4. Je - sus, we come" at thy command; With faith, and hope, and humble zeal, Re - sign our spirits to thy hand, To mould and guide us" at thy will.

CANANDAIGUA. L. M.

Allegro Vigoroso. Recitando. *Molto Voce.*

1. Our Lord is ri-sen from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high: The pow'rs of hell" are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals" of the sky, Dragg'd to the portals" of the sky.

f *mf* *f* *ff*

2. There his tri umphal chariot waits, And angels chant" the solemn lay, Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates! Ye ever - lasting doors, give way! Ye everlasting doors, give way!

Unison.

BOVINA. L. M. (Double.)

From an Old Church Melody.

Slow, and in Choral style.

Melody in the Tenor.

D. C.

1. { To God our voi - ces" let us raise, And loud-ly chant" the joy - ful strain;
That rock of strength, oh let us praise, Whence free sal-va - tion we ob - tain.
His hand supports" the deeps profound, His pow'r a - lone" the hills sus-tains. }
2. The Lord is great, with glory crown'd, O'er all the gods of earth he reigns;

D. C.

Treble responds to the Tenor.

D. C.

3. { To God our voi - ces" let us raise, And loud-ly chant" the joy - ful strain;
That rock of strength, oh let us praise, Whence free sal-va - tion we ob - tain.
Be - fore the Lord, their Maker, kneel. And bow in a - dor - a - tion down. }
4. Let all who now" his goodness feel, Come near, and worship at his throne;

D. C.

KNOX. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Allegretto.

1. To God the great, the ev - er blest, Let songs of hon - or be address'd; His mer - cy firm" for - ev - er stands; Give him the thanks" his love de-mands.

mf *m*

2. Who knows the wonders of thy ways? Who shall ful - fil" thy boundless praise? Blest are the souls" that fear thee still, And pay their du - ty to thy will.

ENFIELD. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegretto.

1. God, in the gospel″ of his Son, Makes his″ e - ter - nal counsels known: Here love″ in all its glo - ry shines, And truth″is drawn in fair-est lines.
2. Here sinners, of an hum - ble frame, May taste his grace, and learn his name; May read, in char - ac - ters of blood, The wis-dom, pow'r, and grace of God.
3. Here faith reveals″to mor - tal eyes ▲ bright-er world″ be - yond the skies; Here shines the light″which guides our way From earth″to realms of end-less day.
4. Oh! grant us grace, al - migh - ty Lord! To read, and mark thy ho - ly word; Its truths with meekness″ to re - ceive, And by″ its ho - - ly pre-cepts live.

DUBLIN. L. M.

Recitando. *Cantabile.* *Ritard.*

mf *mp* Cres.

1. Hap-py the church, thou sa-cred place, The seat of thy Cre - a - tor's grace; Thine ho - ly courts″are his a - bode, Thou earth - ly pal - ace″ of . . . our God.
2. Thy walls are strength, and at thy gates A guard of heav'nly warriors waits; Nor shall thy deep foun - da-tion move, Fix'd on his coun - sels″ and his love.
3. Thy foes in vain de-signs en - gage, A-gainst thy throne in vain they rage, Like ris - ing waves″with an - gry roar, That break and die″ up - on the shore
4. Then let our souls in Zi - on dwell, Nor fear the wrath of earth and hell; His arms em-brace″this hap - py ground, Like bra - zen bul-warks″built a - round
5. God is our shield, and God our sun; Swift as the fleet - ing moments run, On us he sheds″new beams of grace, And we re - flect″ his bright - est praise

In a close, sustained, singing manner.

DELTA. L. M.

1. The Lord! how wondrous are his ways! How firm his truth! how large his grace! He takes his mer-cy" for his throne, And thence he makes" his glo-ries known.

mf *mp* *mf*

2. Not half so high" his pow'r hath spread The starry heav'ns " a - bove our head, As his rich love" exceeds our praise, Ex-ceeds the high - est hopes" we raise.
3. Not half so far" has nature plac'd The ris-ing morn - ing " from the west, As his for - giving grace" removes The dai - ly guilt " of those he loves.
4. How slow-ly" does his wrath a - rise, On swifter wings " sal - va - tion flies, Or, if he lets" his an - ger burn, How soon his frowns" to pi - ty turn!
5. His ev - er - last-ing love" is sure To all his saints, and shall en-dure; From age to age" his truth shall reign, Nor chil-dren's chil-dren" hope in vain.

Spirited, but not hurried.

FARMINGTON. L. M.

1. Je - sus shall reign" where'er the sun Doth his suc-ces-sive journeys run; His kingdom stretch" from shore to shore, Till moon shall wax and wane" no more.

mf Cres. . . . . Cres. . . . . Cres. . . . . *f*

2. For him" shall end-less pray'r be made, And praises throng" to crown his head; His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With ev'-ry morning " sac - ri - fice.
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev' - ry tongue Dwell on his love" with sweetest song; And in - fant voi-ces" shall pro-claim Their ear - ly blessings " on his name
4. Blessings a - bound" where'er he reigns; The joy - ful prisoner" bursts his chains; The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
5. Let ev' - ry crea-ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon-ors" to our King: An-gels de-scend" with songs a - gain, And earth re-peat" the loud a - men.

FLORENCE. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegretto. Solo. Chorus. Cres. Cres.

O God, thou art my God" a - lone; Ear - ly to thee" my soul shall cry, A pilgrim" in a land un-known, A thirs-ty land, whose springs are dry.

STERLING. L. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

From an Old Chant.

Declamando. Cres. Dim. *f* Dim.

Oh! come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our" al - migh-ty King; For we our voi - ces high should raise, When our sal - va - tion's rock" we praise.

WINDHAM. L. M.

DANIEL READ, New-Haven, Conn., 1800.

With deep solemnity. *p* Cres. Dim.

Broad is the road" that leads to death. And thousands" walk to - geth-er there; But wis-dom shows" a nar - row path, With here and there" a trav - el - ler

ITHACA. L. M.

Allegro.

1. Th'Almighty reigns, ex-alt-ed high O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky; Tho' clouds and darkness" veil his feet, His dwell-ing" is the mercy-seat.
2. Im-mortal light, and joys unknown, Are for the saints"in dark-ness sown: Those glorious seeds"shall spring and rise, And the bright harvest"bless our eyes.

mf

3. Re-joice, ye righteous, and re-cord The sa-cred hon-ors" of the Lord; None but the soul" that feels his grace Can tri-umph"in his ho-li-ness.

HUBERTA. L. M.

Divoto.

mp Cres. Cres.

1. Far from my tho'ts, vain world, be gone; Let my re-li-gious hours a-lone; Fain would my eyes"my Sa-viour see; I wait a vi-sit, Lord, from thee.
2. Oh! warm my heart"with ho-ly fire, And kin-dle there"a pure de-sire: Come, sa-cred Spir-it, from a-bove, And fill my soul"with heav'nly love.
3. Blest Je-sus, what de li-cious fare! How sweet"thy en-ter-tainments are! Nev-er did an-gels"taste a-bove Re-deem-ing grace"and dy-ing love.
4. Hail, great Imman uel, all di-vine! In thee"thy Fa-ther's glo-ries shine; Thy glo-rious name"shall be a-dored, And ev-'ry tongue"confess thee Lord.

NASSAU. L. M.

From the 'Oratorio of Saul.' HANDEL.

Bold, vigorous, energetic.

1. Now let the an-gel"sound on high, Let shouts be heard"thro' all the sky; Ye kings of earth, with glad ac-cord, Give up your king - doms" to the Lord

mf Cres. . . . . Inst. *ff*

2. Al-migh-ty God, thy pow'r assume, Who wast, and art, and art to come; Thou Lamb of God, who once was slain, For - ev - er live, for - ev - er reign!

GENOA. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines. Or 8's & 6

Andante.

1. He, who hath made his re-fuge God, Shall find" a most se-cure a - bode; Shall walk all day" be-neath his shade, And there, at night, shall rest his head.
2. Now may we say, Our God, thy pow'r Shall be our fortress, and our tow'r! We, that are form'd"of fee - ble dust, Make thine al - migh-ty arm"our trust.

mp *p* *m*

3. Thrice hap-py man! thy Maker's care Shall keep thee"from the tempter's snare; God is thy life, his arms are spread, To shield thee"with a health-ful shade.

JAY. L. M.

In a close, connected and gliding manner.

1. When at this distance, Lord, we trace The va - rious glo-ries″of thy face, What transport″pours o'er all our breast, And charms our cares″and woes to rest!

p *m* *mf* *mp*

GALEN. L. M. 6 LINES.

Affettuoso. Verse. Chorus.

1. { Fa - ther of mercies, God of love! Oh! hear″a hum - ble suppliant's cry; / Bend″from thy loft - y seat a - bove, Thy throne″of glo-rious ma - jes - ty: } Oh! deign to hear″my mournful voice, And bid″my droop-ing heart re - joice.

p Cres. *p* Cres. Dim.

2. { I urge″no merits of my own, No worth, to claim thy gracious smile: / No, when I bow″be - fore thy throne, Dare to con - verse″with God a - while, } Thy name, blest Je-sus, is my plea, Dearest″and sweet-est name to me!

3. { Fa - ther of mercies, God of love! Then hear″thy hum-ble suppliant's cry; / Bend″from thy loft - y seat a - bove, Thy throne″of glo-rious ma - jes - ty: } One pard'ning word″can make me whole, And soothe the anguish″of my soul.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M. SECOND ARRANGEMENT.*

Words from the 'New-England Psalm Book,' first printed at Cambridge in 1840; being, as the Rev. Thomas Prince informs us in his preface of 1758, 'the first Book printed in North America.'

Choral. Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Shout to Je - ho - vah" all the earth, With joy - ful - ness"the Lord serve ye: Be - fore his presence"come with mirth, And with"ex - ult - ing mel - o - dy.

* *This arrangement has been made with reference to the inversion of the Treble and Tenor. In the oldest copies of Old Hundred, it appears in the key of F. It is found in this key in the following works:—'Marot and Beza's Version of the Psalms, in French,' Geneva,* 1543; *'Sternhold & Hopkins' Version of the Psalms,' England,* 1562; *'Est's Collection of Psalm-tunes,'* 1592; *'Claude Le Jeune's Version of the Psalms,' Leyden,* 1635; *'Playford's Introduction to the Skill of Musick,'* 1674, *and in other old collections of psalmody. It was probably sung to a considerably quicker movement formerly than it is at present; hence, we find its rhythmic form to be* 𝅗𝅥 | 𝅘𝅥𝅮 𝅘𝅥𝅮 𝅘𝅥𝅮 𝅘𝅥𝅮 | 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 | 𝅗𝅥 || *&c. in Marot & Beza; and* 𝅗𝅥 | 𝅘𝅥𝅮 𝅘𝅥𝅮 𝅘𝅥𝅮 𝅘𝅥𝅮 𝅘𝅥𝅮 𝅘𝅥𝅮 | 𝅗𝅥 || *&c. in Sternhold & Hopkins'.*

The third arrangement may be regarded as the original copy of this celebrated tune IN PARTS. *It is from one of the oldest collections of psalmody, having the following title-page:*—'The Whole Booke of Psalmes: with their wonted Tunes, as they are song in Churches, composed into foure parts: All which are so placed that foure may sing ech one a seuveral part in this booke. Wherein the Church tunes are carefully corrected, and thereunto added other short tunes vsually song in London, and other places in this Realme. With a Table in the end of the booke of such tunes as are newly added, with the number of ech Psalme placed to the said Tune. Compiled by sondry avthors who haue so laboured heerin, that the vnskilfull with small practice may attaine to sing that part, which is fittest for their voice.—Imprinted at London by Thomas Est, the assigne of William Byrd: dwelling in Aldergate streete at the signe of the Black Horse and there to be sold. 1592.' *The composing of Old Hundred into 'foure parts' is ascribed to J. Douland B. of Musick. The name 'Old Hundred' seems to be American; in English books it is called the Hundredth Psalm, Savoy, or the Old* 100*th.*

OLD HUNDRED. L. M. THIRD ARRANGEMENT.

The original English copy as published in 1592.

Plain song in the Tenor.

PSALM 100. STERNHOLD & HOPKINS' VERSIFICATION. 1562.

1
All people"that on earth"do dwell,
Sing to the Lord"with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him"and rejoice.

2
The Lord ye know"is God indeed,
Without our aid"he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
And for his sheep"he doth us take.

3
O enter then his gates"with praise,
Approach with joy"his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name"always;
For it is seemly"so to do.

4
For why? the Lord our God"is good,
His mercy"is for ever"sure,
His truth"at all times"firmly stood,
And shall"from age to age"endure.

NOTE.—*For Old Hundred, first arrangement, see p.* 51

ASHLEY. L. M.

Affettuoso.

1. Fa-ther of heav'n! whose love profound A ran-som" for our souls"hath found, Be - fore thy throne"we sin - ners bend; To us" thy pard'ning love"ex - tend

p *m* Cres. *f* *pp* Dim. Cres. *mf* Dim.

2. Al-migh-ty Son! in - car-nate Word! Our Prophet, Priest, Re-deem-er, Lord! Be - fore thy throne"we sin-ners bend; To us" thy sav-ing grace"ex - tend.
3. E - ter - nal Spir - it! by whose breath The soul is rais'd"from sin and death, Be - fore thy throne"we sin-ners bend; To us" thy quick'ning pow'r"ex - tend.
4. Je - ho-vah! Fa - ther, Spir-it, Son! Mys - te-rious Godhead! Three in One! Be - fore thy throne"we sin-ners bend; — Grace, pardon, life, to us ex - tend!

KEENE. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Slow and solemn.

1. Oh let me, gracious Lord, ex - tend My view" to life's ap-proach-ing end! What are my days? a span their line; And what my age, com-par'd with thine?

mp

2. Our life ad-vancing" to its close, While scarce its earliest dawn" it knows, Swift, thro' an emp - ty shade, we run, And van - i - ty and man" are one.
3. God of my fa-thers! here, as they, I walk, the pil - grim of a day; A tran-sient guest, thy works ad - mire, And in-stant to my home" re - tire.
4. Oh spare me, Lord, in mer - cy, spare, And na-ture's fail - ing strength"re-pair, E'er, life's short cir - cuit" wan-der'd o'er, I per-ish, and am seen no more

WOODWELL. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

In Choral style.

1. Now be my heart" in - spir'd to sing The glo - ries" of my Saviour King; He comes with blessings from a - bove, And wins the na-tions to his love!

mf Dim. *Ritard.*

2. Thy throne, O God, for ev - er stands; Grace is the scep - tre" in thy hands: Thy laws and works" are just and right, But truth and mer - cy" thy de - light.
3. Let end-less hon - ors" crown thy head; Let ev - ry age" thy praises spread; Let all the na-tions" know thy word, And ev'-ry tongue" con-fess thee, Lord.

MC'INTIRE. L. M.

In Choral style.

Spare us, O Lord, a-loud we pray, Nor let our sun go down at noon: Thy years" are one e - ter - nal day, And must thy children die" so soon?

mp Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim. Dim. Cres. Dim.

Spare us, O Lord, a-loud we pray, Nor let our sun go down at noon: Thy years" are one e - ter - nal day, And must thy children die" so soon?

BENNINGTON. L. M

A. DOTY.

In a smooth and gentle manner.

1. On God the race of man de-pends, Far as the earth's re - mo - test ends; At his command the morn-ing ray Smiles in the east, and leads the day.

mp Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim.

2. Sea-sons and times o - bey his voice; The morn and ev-'ning both re - joice To see the earth made soft with show'rs, La-den with fruit, and dress'd in flow'rs.
3. The de - sert grows a fruit-ful field; A - bun-dant food the val-leys yield; The plains shall shout with cheerful voice, And neighb'ring hills re-peat their joys.
4. Thy works pronounce thy pow'r di-vine; O'er ev' - ry field thy glo-ries shine; Thro' ev' - ry month thy gifts ap - pear: Great God, thy goodness crowns the year.

TEMPLE. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Andante.

So let our lips" and lives ex - press The ho - ly gos-pel we pro - fess; So let our works" and vir - tues shine, To prove the doctrine" all di - vine.

So let our lips" and lives ex - press The ho - ly gos-pel we pro - fess; So let our works" and vir - tues shine, To prove the doctrine" all di - vine.

MOTIER. L. M.* Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

From a German Choral.

With solemnity and dignity.

1. My heart"is fix'd on thee, my God; Thy sa-cred truth"I'll spread a-broad; My soul"shall rest on thee" a - lone, And make"thy lov-ing - kind - ness known.
2. A - wake my glo-ry, wake my lyre, To songs of praise"my tongue inspire; With morning's earliest dawn"a - rise, And swell your mu-sic" to the skies.

mf Cres.

3. With those"who in thy grace" a - bound, I'll spread thy fame"the earth a - round; Till ev'-ry land, with thankful voice, Shall in" thy ho - ly name" re - joice.

* *The similarity between this tune and Winchester will be readily perceived. Although Winchester is ascribed to Dr. Croft as its author in the English books of Psalmody, it is evident that he must have taken it from the same Choral from which Motier is derived. Like all other old and popular Chorals, it appears in various forms and arrangements in different books.*

METHUEN. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Moderato.

1. Lord, how shall wretched sinners dare Look up to thy" di - vine a - bode, Or of - fer their"im - per - fect pray'r Be-fore a just"and ho - ly God?

p

2. Bright terrors guard"thine aw-ful seat, And dazzling glo-ries" vail thy face; Yet mer-cy calls us" to thy feet: Thy throne is still" a throne of grace.

OBERLIN. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

From a 'Cantique,' by NEUKOMM.

Allegretto.

1. God in his earth-ly tem-ple lays Foun-da-tion for his heav'nly praise; He likes the tents of Ja-cob well, But still in Zi-on loves to dwell.

2. His mercy vi-sits ev'-ry house That pay their night and morning vows; But makes a more de-light-ful stay, Where churches meet to praise and pray.

mf Cres.

3. What glories were describ'd of old! What wonders are of Zi-on told! Thou ci-ty of our God be-low, Thy fame shall all the nations know.

ORWELL. L. M.

Affettuoso.

1. Shall man, O God of light and life, For-ev-er moulder'' in the grave? Canst thou for-get''thy glo-rious work, Thy promise, and thy pow'r to save?

mp *mp*

2. In those dark, si-lent realms of night Shall peace and hope'' no more a-rise? No fu-ture morning'' light the tomb, Nor day-star''gild the darksome skies!
3. Cease, cease, ye vain des-ponding fears: When Christ, our Lord, from darkness sprang, Death, the last foe, was cap-tive led, And heav'n with praise''and wonder rang.
4. Faith sees the bright, e-ter-nal doors Un-fold'' to make his chil-dren way; They shall be cloth'd''with endless life, And shine''in ev-er-last-ing day.
5. The trump shall sound, the dead shall wake! From the cold tomb''the slumb'rers spring! Thro'heav'n, with joy, their myriads rise, And hail their Saviour, and their King

OAKHAM. L. M. (Double.)

Recitante.

1. { The heav'ns de-clare thy glo-ry, Lord, In ev'-ry star thy wis-dom shines;
But when our eyes be-hold thy word, We read thy name in fair-er lines. }

2. The rolling sun, the changing light, And nights, and days, thy pow'r con-fess;

mf Cres. Cres. Cres. Dim.

3. { Sun, moon, and stars, convey thy praise Round all the earth, and nev-er stand;
So when thy truth be-gan its race, It touch'd and glanc'd on ev'-ry land. }

4. Nor shall thy spreading gos-pel rest, Till thro' the world "thy truth has run;

5. { Great Sun of Righteousness, a-rise! Oh bless the world "with heav'nly light!
Thy gos-pel makes the simple wise: Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right. }

6. Thy noblest won-ders here we view, In souls renew'd "and sins for-giv'n:

But that blest vol-ume "thou hast writ Reveals thy justice" and thy grace.

Unison.

'Till Christ "has all the nations blest, Which see the light, or feel the sun.
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul re-new, And make thy word "my guide to heav'n

ORONO. L. M.

With fervor, ardor, warmth.

1. Oh ren - der thanks "to God a bove, The

mf Cres. Cres.

2. Who can " his migh-ty deeds' ex - press, Not
3. Ex - tend to me " that fa - vor, Lord, Thou
4. Oh ren - der thanks "to God a - bove. The

Verse. Chorus.

fountain″of e - ter - nal love; Whose mercy firm, thro' a-ges past, Has stood, and shall for - ev - er last, Has stood, and shall for - ev - er last.

Cres. Dim. *mf* Dim. Ritard.

on - ly vast, but num-ber - less? What mor-tal el-oquence can raise His tri-bute of im - mor - tal praise? His tri - bute″ of im - mor - tal praise?
to thy cho-sen dost af - ford; When thou return'st to set them free, Let thy sal - va - tion″ vi - sit me, Let thy sal - va - tion″ vi - sit me.
fountain″of e - ter - nal love; Whose mer-cy firm, thro' a - ges past, Has stood, and shall for - ev - er last, Has stood, and shall for - ev - er last.

OGDEN. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Affettuoso.

mp Dim. Cres. Dim.

1. My God, per - mit me″ not to be A strang-er to my - self″ and thee; A-mid a thousand tho'ts″I rove, For - get-ful of my high - est ove.
2. W / should my passions″mix with earth, And thus debase″my heav'n - ly birth? Why should I cleave to things below, And let my God, my Sa - viour, go?
3. Call me a - way″from earth and sense; Thy sov'reign word″can draw me thence; I would o - bey″the voice di-vine, And all in - fe - rior joys″ re - sign.
4. Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn; Let noise and vani - ty″ be gone; In se-cret silence of the mind, My heav'n, and there my God I find.

SHARON. L. M. (Double.)

Arranged from MOZART.

Andante. Legato.

1. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's a no-bler rest a - bove; To that our long-ing souls as - pire, With cheerful hope, and strong desire. 2. No more fa -

m *p* Cres. . . . .

3. No rude a - larms of rag-ing foes, No cares to break the long re - pose; No mid-night shade, no clouded sun, But sa-cred, high, e - ter - nal noon. 4. Thine earthly

- tigue, no more distress, Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place; No groan shall mingle with the songs, Which warble from immortal tongues, Which warble from im - mor-tal tongues.

. . . . . *Ritard.* *m* *f*

Sabbaths, Lord, we love, But there's a nobler rest a - bove; To that our long-ing souls as-pire, With cheerful hope, and strong desire, With cheerful hope, and strong de-sire.

NOBLE. L. M.

In chanting style, but not hurried.

The praise of Zi - on" waits for thee, Great God, and praise be - comes thy house; There shall thy saints" thy glo - ry see, And there perform their pub - lic vows.

mf *mf*

HEBRON. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

L. MASON, 1830.

Slowly, smoothly.

mp Cres. Dim.

1. Thus far" the Lord has led me on; Thus far" his pow'r pro-longs my days; And ev' - ry evening" shall make known Some fresh memo - rial" of his grace.
2. I lay my bo dy down" to sleep; Peace is the pil - low" for my head; While well-ap-point - ed an - gels keep Their watchful sta-tions" round my bed.

WARD. L. M.

Scottish. Arranged by L. MASON, 1830.

Gently, softly.

p Cres. Cres. Dim.

There is a stream, whose gentle flow Sup - plies" the ci - ty of our God! Life, love, and joy" still glid-ing thro', And wa-t'ring" our di - vine a - bode

OTIS. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

D. G. M.

In a gentle, connected, and smooth style.

1. Come, dearest Lord, and bless this day, Come, bear our tho'ts" from earth away: Now, let" our no - blest pas-sions rise With ar - dor" to their na - tive skies.
2. Come, Ho - ly Spir-it, all di-vine, With rays of light' up - on us shine; And let our wait - ing souls" be blest, On this sweet day" of sa - cred rest.

mp

3. Then, when our Sabbaths" here are o'er, And we ar-rive" on Canaan's shore, With all the ran - somed, we shall spend A Sabbath", which shall nev - er end.

PERTH. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Maestoso.

1. Arm of the Lord", a - wake! a-wake! Put on thy strength, the na-tions shake! Now let the world, adoring, see Triumphs of mer-cy" wrought by thee.
2. Say to the heathen, from thy throne, 'I am Je - ho-vah, God a - lone!' Thy voice" their idols shall confound, And cast their al-tars" to the ground.

mf *f* *mf* *f* Cres.

3. Let Zi-on's time" of fa - vor come! Oh, bring the tribes" of Is - rael home! Soon may our wondering eyes" behold Gentiles and Jews" in Je - sus' fold.
4. Al-mighty God"! thy grace pro-claim Through every clime, of ev - ery name! Let adverse powers" before thee fall, And crown the Savior" Lord of all!

Unison.

FEDERAL STREET.* L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

H. K. OLIVER.

Affetuoso.

1. Thou great In - struc-tor", lest I stray, Oh teach my er - ring feet" thy way! Thy truth", with ever fresh de-light, Shall guide my doubtful steps" aright.
2. How oft" my heart's af - fec-tions yield, And wander o'er" the world's wide field! My roving pas-sions, Lord", reclaim; U - nite them all", to fear thy name.

Cres. . . . . *mf* *mp*

3. Then, to my God", my heart and tongue, With all their powers, shall raise the song: On earth" thy glories I'll declare, Till heaven th' immortal notes" shall hear.

* *The present arrangement of this beautiful tune, is intended not to supercede its use in its original form in Ab, but to give to it such a different character, as shall render it more extensively useful in Common Psalmody.*

FRANKFORT. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Moderato

1. He's blest, whose sins have pardon gain'd, No more in judg-ment to ap-pear; Whose guilt remis - sion has obtained, And whose repen-tance is sin-cere.

ROSEDALE. L. M.

S. F. R.

Con Espressione.

1. Great God, to thee my eve - ning song, With hum-ble grat - i - tude I raise; Oh let thy mer - cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live - ly praise.

PRESTON. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegretto.

1. Oh hap-py day, that fix'd my choice On thee, my Saviour, and my God; Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its raptures all a-broad.
2. Oh hap-py bond, that seals my vows To him who me-rits all my love! Let cheer - ful an-thems fill the house, While to his al-tars now I move.

mf

RUSHVILLE. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

With solemnity and fervor. — Verse.

1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, Attempt thy great Cre - a - tor's praise: But, oh, what tongue" can speak his fame! What mortal verse" can reach the theme!

mp *p* *m* *p*

2. Enthron'd" a - mid the ra-diant spheres, He glo-ry" like a gar - ment wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns around him shine,
3. In all our Maker's grand de - signs, Om - nip-o-tence, with wis - dom, shines; His works, thro' all this wondrous frame, Declare the glo - ry of his name,
4. Rais'd on de - votion's loft - y wing, Do thou, my soul, his glo - ries sing; And let his praise" employ thy tongue, Till list'ning worlds" shall join the song!

Chorus. *f*

What mortal verse" can reach the theme!

Firm and steady.

f *f* Cres. Dim.

f

Ten thousand suns a - round him shine.
De - clare the glo - ry of his name.
Till list'ning worlds shall join the song!

HAMBURG. L. M.

This tune, now extensively used, was arranged from a Gregorian Chant, by L. Mason, and first published in a metrical form in 1825.

Slow, gentle, smooth. *Sotto Voce.* 1st time. — 2d time.

Hap - py the man whose cautious feet Shun the broad way where sinners go; And fears to talk" as scoffers do.
Who hates the place" where atheists meet, [*Omit.* . . . . . .

mp Cres. Dim.

RAY. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines

With reverence and solemnity.

1. Bright King of glo-ry, dreadful God, Our spirits bow″ be - fore thy seat; To thee we lift″ an humble tho't, And wor-ship″ at thine aw - ful feet.

p Dim. *mp* Cres. *p* Dim.

RUE. L. M. (Peculiar.)

With awe, and reverence.

1. Lo! God is here! let us a-dore, And own how dreadful is this place! Let all with - in us feel his power, And si-lent bow″ be - fore his face!

p *m* *p* *pp*

2. Lo! God is here! him day and night, U-ni-ted choirs of angels sing: To him, enthroned above all height, Let saints their hum - ble wor ship bring.
3. Lord God of hosts! oh may our praise Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill: Still may we stand before thy face, Still hear and do thy sove - reign will.

Unison.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

Declamando

1. Ye Christian heralds, go, pro-claim Sal-va-tion" in Im-man-uel's name; To dis-tant climes" the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there.

mf Cres. *mf* Dim. Cres.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho-ly zeal" your hearts in-spire; Bid rag-ing winds" their fu-ry cease, And calm the savage breast to peace.
3. And when our la-bors all are o'er, Then shall we meet" to part no more; Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Je-sus, Lord of all.

RADNOR. L. M.

Arranged from a German Tune.

In a smooth, connected style.
One slow beat to each 𝅗𝅥; or count one deliberately for each 𝅗𝅥.

1. From deep dis-tress, and troubled tho'ts, To thee, my God, I rais'd my cry: If thou se-vere-ly mark our faults, Oh! who can stand before thine eye?

mp Cres. Cres. Dim.

2. But thou hast built thy throne of grace, Free to dispense thy pardons there, That sinners may approach thy face, And hope, and love, as well as fear
3. My trust is fix'd up on thy word, Nor shall I trust thy word in vain: Let mourning souls address the Lord, And find re-lief from all their pain.
4. Great is his love, and large his grace, Thro' the redemp-tion of his Son: He turns our feet from sin-ful ways, And par-dons what our hands have done

AUBURN. C. M.

Allegretto. Con Energico. — *Dolce.*

1. Gird on thy sword, vic - to - rious Prince, Ride with ma - jes - tic sway; Thy ter - ror" shall strike thro' thy foes, And make the world o - bey.

2. Thy throne, O God, for ev - er stands, Thy word of grace" shall prove A peace-ful scep-tre" in thy hands, To rule thy saints by love.

3. Gird on thy sword, vic - to - rious Prince, Ride with ma - jes - tic sway; Thy ter-ror" shall strike thro' thy foes, And make the world o - bey.

Unison.

CARDIFF. C. M.

With solemnity and cheerfulness.

1. Praise waits in Zi-on, Lord, for thee; There shall our vows" be paid; Thou hast an ear" when sinners pray; All flesh shall seek" thine aid, All flesh shall seek" thine aid.

mf — Cres. — Dim. — Cres. — Dim.

2. O Lord, our guilt and fears" pre - vail, But pard'ning grace" is thine, And thou wilt grant us" pow'r and skill To con - quer ev - 'ry" sin, To con-quer ev - 'ry" sin.

3. Blest are the men, whom thou wilt choose To bring them near thy face; Give them a dwell-ing" in thy house, To feast up - on" thy grace, To feast up - on" thy grace.

4. In answ'ring what thy church" requests, Thy truth and ter-ror shine; And works of dreadful righteous - ness Ful - fil thy kind" de sign, Ful - fil thy kind" de - sign

5. Thus shall the wond'ring na - tions see The Lord is good and just; And distant islands" fly to thee, And make thy name" their trust. And make thy name" their trust

MERTON. C. M.

Allegretto. Declamando.

Ye gold - en lamps of heav'n fare-well, With all your fee - ble light; Fare-well, thou ev - er chang-ing moon, Pale em - press of the night.

Cres. . . . . Cres. . . . . .

Ye gold - en lamps of heav'n fare-well, With all your fee - ble light; Fare-well, thou ev - er chang-ing moon, Pale em - press of the night.

CECIL. C. M.

Allegro Maestoso.

1. To God our strength, your voice aloud In strains of glo - ry raise; The great Je - ho-vah, Ja-cob's God, Ex - alt" in notes of praise, Exalt" in notes . . . . . of praise.

f *m* Cres. Cres. *f* Cres. *f* Dim.

2. Now let the gos-pel trum-pet blow, On each" ap-point-ed feast, And teach his wait-ing church" to know The Sabbath's sa-cred" rest, The Sabbath's sa - - - cred" rest.
3. This was the stat-ute" of the Lord, To Is-rael's fa - vor'd race: And yet his courts" preserve his word, And there we wait" his grace, And there we wait". . . . his grace.
4. With psalms of hon-or, and of joy, Let all his tem - ples ring; Your va - rious in-stru-ments em-ploy. And songs" of tri umph sing, And songs" of tri - umph sing

EDEN. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted. **Arranged from Rev. D. MALAN, Geneva, Switzerland.**

With spirit and energy.

1. To our"Redeemer's glorious name A - wake"the sa - cred song! Oh may his love, im-mor-tal flame! Tune ev'ry heart and tongue, Tune ev - 'ry heart and tongue.

mf *f* Dim.

2. His love, what mortal tho't can reach! What mortal tongue display! Im - ag - i - na-tion's utmost stretch In won-der dies a - way, In won - - der dies a - way.
3. Dear Lord, while we a - dor-ing pay Our hum-ble thanks to thee, May ev-'ry heart"with rapture say, 'The Saviour died for me!' 'The Sa - - viour died for me!'
4. Oh may the sweet, the blissful theme, Fill ev - 'ry heart and tongue, Till strangers love"thy charming name, And join the sacred song, And join . . . the sa - cred song.

AURORA. C. M.

With firmness and in steady time.

1. Blest be the Lord, who heard my pray'r, The Lord, my shield, my song; Who sav'd my soul" from sin and fear, And tuned with praise"my tongue.
2. When in the hour" of deep dis - tress, Of foes" and death a - fraid, My spir - it trust - ed" in his grace, And sought, and found his aid

DRYDEN. C. M.

Allegro.

Oh praise the Lord″ with one con-sent, And mag-ni-fy his name; Let all the ser-vants″ of the Lord His worthy praise″ proclaim, His worthy praise″ proclaim.

f Cres. Cres. Cres.

Oh praise the Lord″ with one con-sent, And mag-ni-fy his name; Let all the ser-vants″ of the Lord His worthy praise″ proclaim, His worthy praise″ proclaim.

Unison. Unison.

WALKER. C. M.

Plaintive.

1. Con - sid - er all″ my sor-rows, Lord, And thy de - liv'rance send; My soul for thy″ sal - va - tion faints; When will my trou-bles end?

mp Cres. *p* Cres. Dim. *m* Cres. Cres. Dim.

Unison.

2. Yet I have found″ 'tis good for me To bear my Fa-ther's rod; Af - flic - tion″ made me learn thy law, And live up on my God.
3. Had not thy word″ been my de - light When earthly joys were fled, My soul, op-press'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk a - mong the dead.
4. Be - fore I knew thy chast'ning rod, My feet were apt to stray; But now I learn″ to keep thy word, Nor wan - der from thy way

DURHAM. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

With boldness and energy. Time steady, firm and not hurried. The whole tune *sforzando*.

1. Awake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vigor on: A heav'nly race" demands thy zeal, A heav'nly race" demands thy zeal, A bright, immortal crown, A bright im - mor - - tal crown.

f

Unison.

2. 'Tis God's all an - i-mating voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand" presents the prize, 'Tis his own hand" presents the prize To thine" aspiring eye, To thine" as - pir - - ing eye.
3. A cloud of wit-ness - es around Hold thee in full sur-vey: For - get the steps" al-ready trod, For-get the steps" al-ready trod, And onward urge" thy way, And onward urge" . . thy way.
4. Blest Saviour, introduc'd by thee. Have we our race be-gun; And, crown'd with vict'ry, at thy feet, And, crown'd with vict'ry, at thy feet We'll lay our laurels" down, We'll lay our laurels" down.

ZANESVILLE. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Firm and steady.

1. A - gain" the Lord of life and light A - wakes" the kind - ling ray; Dis - pels" the dark-ness of . . the night, And pours" in - creas-ing day.

mf Cres. . . . . Dim. . . . . .

2. Oh! what a night' was that, which wrapt A sin - ful world" in gloom! Oh! what a Sun, which broke, this day, Tri - um - phant" from the tomb!
3. This day" be grate ful hom - age paid, And loud ho - san - nas sung; Let glad - ness dwell" in ev - 'ry heart, And praise" on ev - 'ry tongue
4. Ten thou - sand thou-sand lips" shall join To hail" this wel come morn, Which scat-ters bless-ings" from its wings To na - tions" yet un - born

STRATFORD. C. M. (Double.)

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

With serenity, cheerfulness and expression. Verse. Chorus.

1. When all thy mercies, O my God, My ris-ing soul sur - veys,
Transported with the view I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise.

2. Unnumber'd comforts to my soul Thy ten-der care be - stow'd, Be-fore my infant heart conceiv'd

mp Cres. Dim. m Cres. f Cres

3. When in the slippery paths of youth With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe, And led me up to man.

4. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts My daily thanks em - ploy; Nor is the least a cheerful heart,

5. Thro' ev-'ry pe-riod of my life, Thy goodness I'll pur - sue;
And after death, in distant worlds, The glorious theme re-new.

6. Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, to thee A joy - ful song I'll raise: But oh! e - ter-ni-ty's too short

From whom those comforts flow'd.

Dim.

That tastes those gifts with joy.
To ut-ter all thy praise!

STOCKTON. C. M.

In Choral style. Melody in the Tenor.

1. O all ye lands, in God rejoice; To him your thanks belong; In strains of gladness, raise your voice, In loud and joyful song.

f

2. Oh, enter ye his courts with praise; His love to all pro-claim; To God the song of triumph raise, And mag-ni-fy his name.
3. For he is gracious, just, and good; His mercy ev - er sure, Thro' ages past has ev er stood. And ev-er shall en-dure.

VIOTA. C. M

G. J. W.

Con Divoto.

Lord, thou wilt hear me" when I pray; I am for - ev er thine: I fear be - fore thee" all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

p Cres. Dim.

Lord, thou wilt hear me" when I pray; I am for - ev - er thine: I fear be - fore thee" all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

NEKEB. C. M.

Arranged from R. SPOFFORTH.

With tenderness, pathos.

mp

1 How long wilt thou" con - ceal thy face, My God, how long de - lay? When shall I feel" those heav'nly rays, That chase my fears a - way?
2. How long shall my af - flict - ed soul Con-tend, and toil, in vain? Thy word can all my foes con - trol, And ease my rag-ing pain.
3 Be thou my sun, and thou my shield, My soul in safe - ty keep: Make haste, be - fore mine eyes are sealed In death's e - ter - nal sleep.
4. Thou wilt dis - play" that sov-'reign grace, Whence all my com - forts spring; I shall em - ploy" my lips in praise, And thy sal - va - tion sing.

URSA. C. M.

Allegretto.

Come, let us join with sweet ac - cord In hymns a - round the throne: This is the day our ris - ing Lord, Hath made and call'd his own.

Come, let us join with sweet ac - cord In hymns a - round the throne: This is the day our ris - ing Lord, Hath made and call'd his own.

TULLY. C. M.

Dolce e Legato.

mp Cres. . . . . .

1. To heav'n I lift" my wait - ing eyes, There all my hopes are laid; The Lord, who built the earth and skies, Is my per - pet - ual aid.
2. Their steadfast feet" shall nev - er fall, Whom he de - signs to keep; His ear at - tends" their hum - ble call, His eyes can nev - er sleep.
3. Is - rael, re - joice, and rest se - cure; Thy keep - er is the Lord; His wake - ful eyes" em - ploy his pow'r For thine e - ter - nal guard
4. He guards thy soul, he keeps thy breath. Where thickest dan-gers come; Go and re - turn, se - cure from death, Till God shall call thee home

TORONTO. C. M.

Arranged from KONRAD KREUTZER.

With solemnity and reverence.

In all my vast con - cerns with thee, In vain my soul would try To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee The no - tice of thine eye.

Dim. Cres. Dim.

In all my vast con - cerns with thee, In vain my soul would try To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee The no - tice of thine eye.

Unison.

SPARTA. C. M.

Allegretto non troppo.

1. The Lord of glo - ry is my light, And my sal - va - tion too; God is my strength, nor will I fear What all my foes can do.

mf Cres. *f* Cres.

2. One priv - i - lege" my heart de - sires, Oh! grant me mine a - bode A - mong the churches of thy saints, The tem-ples of my God!
3. There shall I of - fer my re-quests, And see thy glo - - ry still; Shall hear thy mes - sa - ges of love, And learn thy ho - ly will.
4. When troubles rise, and storms ap - pear, There may his chil - dren hide; God has a strong pa - vil - ion where He makes my soul a - bide.
5. Now shall my head" be lift - ed high A - bove my foes a - round, And songs of joy" and vic - to - ry With-in thy tem - ple sound.

ROCKVILLE. C. M.

Allegretto.

1. Sing to the Lord, ye dis-tant lands, Ye tribes of ev'-ry tongue; His new-dis-cov-er'd grace″de-mands A new and no-ble song.

mf *f*

2. Say to the na-tions, Je-sus reigns, God's own al-migh-ty Son; His pow'r″the sink-ing world sus-tains, And grace sur-rounds his throne.

SHELDON. C. M.

Affettuoso.

1. Oh! for a clo-ser walk″with God, A calm and heav'nly frame, A light, to shine″up-on the road That leads me to the Lamb.

mp Cres. *mf* Dim.

Unison.

2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul-re-fresh-ing view Of Je sus and his word?
3. What peaceful hours″ I once en-joy'd! How sweet their mem'ry still! But they have left an ach-ing void The world can nev er fill.
4. Re-turn, O ho-ly Dove! re-turn, Sweet mes-sen-ger of rest! I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And drove thee from my breast.
5. The dear-est i-dol″ I have known, What-e'er that i-dol be, Help me″ to tear it from thy throne, And wor-ship on-ly thee.
6. So shall my walk″be close with God; Calm and se-rene my frame; So pur-er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb

OWENSVILLE. C. M. (Double.)

With tenderness and earnestness. Do not hurry.

1. Let ev'-ry mor-tal ear at-tend, And ev'-ry heart re-joice;
The trum-pet of the gos-pel sounds, With an in-vit-ing voice.

2. Ho! all ye hun-gry, starv-ing souls, That feed up-on the wind,

mf Cres. Cres.

3. E-ter-nal wis-dom" has pre-par'd A soul-re-viv-ing feast,
And bids your long-ing ap-pe-tites The rich pro-vi-sion taste.

4. Ho! ye that pant" for liv-ing streams, And pine a-way, and die,

5. Riv-ers of love and mer-cy here In a rich o-cean join;
Sal-va-tion" in a-bun-dance flows, Like floods of milk and wine.

6. The hap-py gates" of gos-pel grace Stand o-pen night and day

And vain-ly strive" with earthly toys To fill th'im-mor-tal mind,

Cres.

Here you may quench your raging thirst With springs that nev-er dry.
Lord, we are come" to seek supplies, And drive our wants a-way.

OSWEGO. C. M.

Plaintive, ardent.

1. How oft, a-las! this wretched heart Has wander'd from the Lord!
How oft, my rov-ing tho'ts de-part, For get-ful of his word!

p Cres.

3. And canst thou, wilt thou yet for-give, And bid my crimes re-move?
And shall a par-don'd re-bel live, To speak thy wondrous love?

Unison.

5. Thy pard'ning love, so free, so sweet! Dear Sa-viour, I a-dore:

2. Yet sov'reign mer-cy calls 'Re turn.' Dear Lord, and may I come? My vile in-grat-i-tude" I mourn: Oh take the wand'rer home.

m Cres. Cres.

4. Al-migh-ty grace, thy heal-ing pow'r, How glo-rious, how di-vine! That can to life" and bliss re-store A heart so vile as mine.

Oh keep me at thy sa-cred feet, And let me rove no more: Oh keep me at thy sa-cred feet, And let me rove no more.

PITT. C. M.

Supplicatory. ***Con affetto.***

1. Oh that the Lord' would guide my ways To keep his stat-utes still! Oh that my God" would grant me grace To know and do his will!

mp *pp* Cres. Dim.

2. Make me to walk" in thy commands, 'Tis a de-light-ful road; Nor let my head, nor heart, nor hands Of-fend a-gainst my God.

TYRONE. C. M

Avoid a heavy, drawling manner.

1. Come, hap - py souls, ap - proach your God With new, me - lo-dious songs; Come, ren-der to al - migh - ty grace The tri - bute" of your tongues.

m — Dim. . . . . .

2. So strange, so bound - less was t.. love That pi - tied dy - ing men, The Fa - ther sent" his e - qual Son To give them life a - gain.

PERRY. C. M.

Rather slow. Do not hurry in the *third* and *tenth* measures.

1. In vain" I trace cre - a - tion o'er, In search of sol - id rest; The whole cre - a - tion" is too poor, To make me tru - ly blest.
2. Let earth" and all her charms de - part, Un - wor-thy of the mind; In God a - lone" this rest - less heart En - dur-ing bliss can find.
3. Thy fa - vor, Lord, is all I want; Here would my spirit rest: Oh! seal the rich, the bound - less grant, And make me ful - ly blest.

WIRT. C. M.

Arranged from CH. H. RINK.

In a gentle and graceful style.

1. As pants the hart" for cool-ing streams, When heat-ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fresh - ing grace.

mp Cres.

2. For thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirs - ty soul doth pine; Oh, when shall I" be - hold thy face, Thou Ma - jes - ty di - vine!
3. Why rest-less, why cast down, my soul? Trust God, and he'll em - ploy His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thank - ful hymns of joy.
4. Why rest-less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing The praise of him, who is thy God, And heav'ns e - ter - nal King.

ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted *in the First and Third lines.*

TANSUR, 1735.

In steady time.

O thou, to whom all crea - tures bow, With - in this earth-ly frame, Thro' all the world, how great art thou! How glo - rious is thy name!

O thou, to whom all crea - tures bow, With - in this earth-ly frame, Thro' all the world, how great art thou! How glo - rious is thy name!

TIOGA. C. M

With a calm and cheerful expression.

1. Lo! what an en - ter - tain - ing sight Those friend-ly breth-ren prove, Whose cheerful hearts"in bands u - nite, Of har - mo - ny" and love!
2. Where streams of bliss"from Christ the spring De - scend to ev' - ry soul, And heav'n-ly peace, with balm - y wing, Shades and be - dews"the whole.

m Cres. . . . . Dim. . . . . .

3. 'Tis pleasant as the morn - ing dews That fall on Zi - on's hill, Where God" his mild-est glo - ry shows, And makes his grace dis - til.

PITTSFIELD. C. M.

With spirit, energy, joyfulness. (*Storzando.*)

1. A-rise, ye peo-ple, and a - dore, Ex - ulting strike"the chord; Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Confess th'almighty Lord, Confess th'almighty Lord.
2. Glad shouts aloud, wide echoing round, Th'ascending God"proclaim; Th'angelic choir"respond the sound, And shake creation's frame, And shake creation's frame.

f f f

3. They sing of death"and hell o'erthrown In that tri-umphant hour; And God exalts"his conqu'ring Son To his right hand of pow'r, To his right hand of pow'r.
4. Oh shout, ye people, and a - dore, Ex - ult - ing strike the chord; Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Confess th'almighty Lord, Confess th'almighty Lord.

fs

YORKVILLE. C. M.

With a cheerful and solemn expression.

NOTE.—If the Tenor be sung in the third line the Base should be omitted, and *vice versa*.

1. My soul, how love-ly is the place To which thy God re-sorts! 'Tis heav'n to see his smil-ing face, Tho' in his earth-ly courts.

m Cres. Cres. Dim.

2. There the great Monarch of the skies His sav-ing pow'r dis-plays; And light breaks in up-on our eyes, With kind and quick'ning rays.
3. With his rich gifts the heav'n-ly Dove De-scends and fills the place; While Christ re-veals his won-drous love, And sheds a-broad his grace.
4. There, mighty God, thy words de-clare The se-crets of thy will: And still we seek thy mer-cies there, And sing thy prai-ses still.

STARK. C. M.

Slowly, smoothly, calmly, fervently.

1. Now let me make the Lord my trust, And prac-tise all that's good: So shall I dwell a-mong the just, And he'll pro-vide me food.

m Cres. . . . . Dim. . .

2. I to my God my ways com-mit, And cheer-ful wait his will; Thy hand, which guides my doubt-ful feet, Shall my de-sires ful-fil.
3. Mine in-no-cence shalt thou dis-play, And make thy judg-ments known, Fair as the light of dawn-ing day, And glo-rious as the noon.
4. The meek, at last, the earth pos-sess, And are the heirs of heav'n; True rich-es, with a-bun-dant peace To hum-ble souls are giv'n.

SYRACUSE. C. M. (Double.)

Declamando. With clear and distinct articulation.

1. How did my heart re-joice to hear My friends de-vout-ly say,
'In Zi-on let us all ap-pear, And keep the sol-emn day!'

2. I love her gates, I love the road; The church, adorn'd with grace, Stands like a palace built for God,

m Cres. *m*

3. Up to her courts, with joy unknown, The ho-ly tribes re-pair:
The Son of David holds his throne, And sits in judgment there.

4. He hears our praises and complaints, And while his awful voice Di-vides the sin-ners from the saints,

5. Peace be within this sa-cred place, And joy a constant guest;
With ho-ly gifts, and heav'nly grace Be her at-tendants blest!

6. My soul shall pray for Zi-on still, While life, or breath remains; Here my best friends, my kindred dwell,

ROMULUS. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegro.

To show his mild-er face.

We tremble and re-joice.
Here God, my Saviour, reigns.

1. Lo, what a glorious corner stone The build-ers did re-fuse! Yet God hath built his church thereon In spite of envious Jews.

mf Dim. *mf*

2. Great God, the work is all di-vine, The won-der of our eyes! This is the day, that proves it thine, This day did Je-sus rise.
3. Sinners, re-joice, and saints, be glad; The Saviour's name be blest; Let endless honors on his head, With joy and glo-ry rest.
4. In God's own name, he comes to bring Sal-va-tion to our race: Oh let the church ad-dress her King, With ho-ly songs of praise

ALDEN. C. M.

With strength, firmness, joyfulness.

1. Un - sha-ken " as the sa - cred hill, And firm as mountains stand; Firm as a rock, the soul shall rest, That trusts th'al - migh-ty hand.
2. Not walls nor hills" could guard so well Fair Sa - lem's hap - py ground, As those e - ter - nal arms of love, That ev' - ry saint sur - round.

mf Cres.

aff. 3. Deal gent-ly, Lord, with souls sin cere, And lead them safe - ly on; Oh may we reach the blest a - bode, Where Christ our Lord is gone.

Unison.

RIGA. C. M.

With deep and tender feeling.

1. With joy we med-i-tate the grace Of our High Priest a-bove; His heart is made of tenderness, His heart is made of tenderness, His bowels melt with love.
2. Touch'd with a sympa-thy with - in, He knows our fee-ble frame; He knows what sore temptations mean, He knows what sore temptations mean, For he has felt the same.
3. He, in the days of fee-ble flesh, Pour'd out his cries and tears, And in his measure feels a-fresh, And in his meas-ure feels a-fresh What ev'ry member bears.
4. Then let our humble faith ad dress His mer - cy and his pow'r; We shall ob tain de-liv'ring grace, We shall ob - tain de-liv'ring grace In each distressing hour

ALLEGAN. C. M.

Arranged from THOS. CLARK, Canterbury, England.

Spirited, but not hurried.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come Let earth receive her king, Let earth, &c. Let ev'ry heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature sing: Let ev'ry, &c. And
2. Joy to the world, the Savior reigns, Let men their songs employ, Let men, &c. While fields & floods, rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy: While fields, &c. Re -

f *f*

3. No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns infest the ground, Nor thorns. &c. He comes to make his blessings flow Far as the curse is found: He comes, &c. Far
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove, And makes, &c. The glories of his righteousness, And wonders of his love: The glories, &c. And

Unison.

heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and nature sing.
peat the sounding joy, Re - peat the sounding joy.

as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found.
won - ders of his love, And won - ders of his love.

ECKWORTH. C. M.

In a subdued and plaintive manner. First time. Second time.

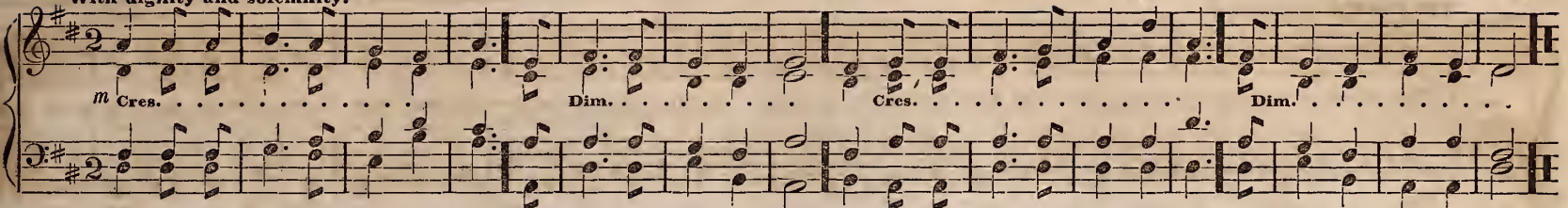
1. { Hear me, O God, nor hide thy face, But answer, lest I die: } To hear when sinners cry.
{ Hast thou not built a throne of grace, [*Omit.* . . . . .] }

2. { As on some lone-ly building's top, The sparrow tells her moan, } I sit and grieve alone.
{ Far from the tents of joy and hope, [*Omit.* . . . . .] }

PALESTRINA. C. M.

With dignity and solemnity.

Arranged from PALESTRINA, 1560.

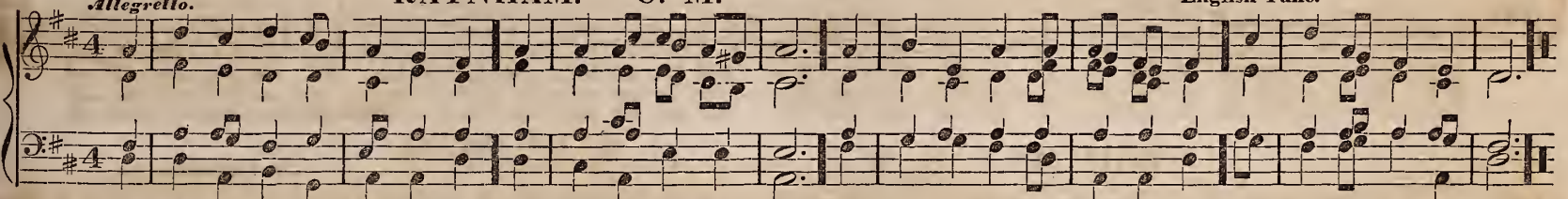


1. No change of time"shall ev - er shock My trust, O Lord, in thee; For thou hast al - ways been my rock, A sure de - fence to me.
2. Thou our de liv - 'rer art, O God; Our trust is in thy pow'r; Thou art our shield"from foes a - broad, Our safe-guard, and our tow'r.
3. To thee wi wc ad - dress our pray'r, To whom"all praise we owe; So shall we, by thy watch-ful care, Be sav'd from ev' - ry foe.
4. Then let Je - ho - vah be a - dored, On whom our hopes de - pend; For who, ex - cept the migh - ty Lord, His peo - ple can de - fend.

RAYNHAM. C. M.

Allegretto.

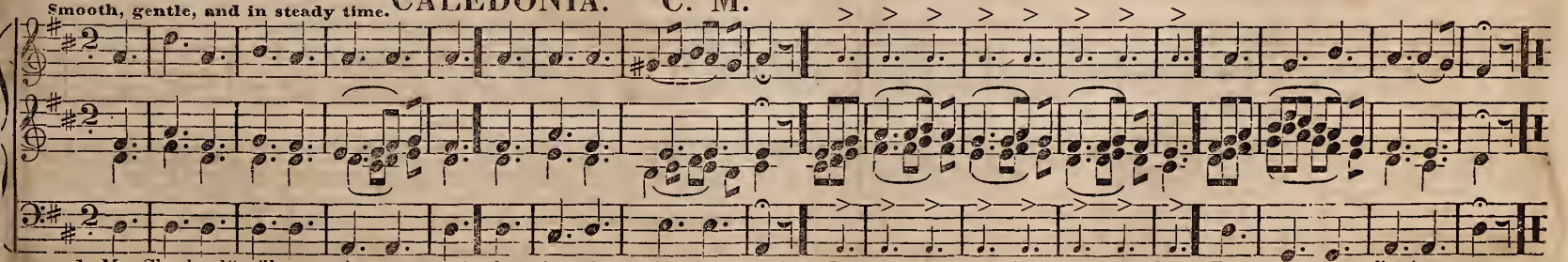
English Tune.



O hap - py is the man who hears In - struction's warn-ing voice, And who ce - les - tial wis-dom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice.

CALEDONIA. C. M.

Smooth, gentle, and in steady time.



1. My Shepherd" will sup - ply my need, Je ho-vah" is his name! In pas-tures fresh" he makes me feed, Be side the liv - ing stream.
2. He brings"my wand'-ring spir - it back When I for - sake"his ways; And leads me, for his mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth"and grace.
3. When I walk" thro' the shades of death Thy presence" is my stay; One word" of thy sup - port - ing breath Drives all my fears" a - way.
4. The sure pro - vi-sions of my God At tend me" all my days; Oh may thy house"be mine a - bode. And all my work" be praise.

CAMPTON. C. M.

Con Grazia.

1. The Sa-viour calls, let ev'-ry ear At-tend the heav'n-ly sound; Ye doubt-ing souls, dis-miss your fear; Hope smiles re-viv-ing round.

mp Cres. *f* Dim. Dim.

2. For ev'-ry thirs-ty, long-ing heart, Here, streams of boun-ty flow; And life, and health, and bliss im-part, To ban-ish mor-tal wo.
3. Ye sin-ners, come, 'tis mer-cy's voice; That gra-cious voice o-bey; 'Tis Je-sus calls " to heav'n-ly joys, And can you yet de-lay?
4. Dear Sa-viour! draw re-luc-tant hearts! To thee let sin-ners fly, And take the bliss " thy love im-parts, And drink, and nev-er die

BAHAMA. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegretto.

On Zi-on, and on Leb-a-non, On Carmel's blooming height, On Sharon's fertile plains, once shone The glo-ry, pure and bright, The glo-ry, pure and bright.

f Cres.

On Zi-on, and on Leb-a-non, On Carmel's blooming height, On Sharon's fertile plains, once shone The glo-ry, pure and bright, The glo-ry, pure and bright.

UNIVERSITY. C. M.

Moderato.

1. God of our fa - thers! by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are blest, Be with us through our pil - grim - age, Con - duct us to our rest.
2. Thro' each per - plex - ing path of life Our wand'ring footsteps guide; Give us each day our dai - ly bread, And rai - ment fit pro-vide.

3. Oh spread thy shelt'ring wings a - round, Till all our wand'rings cease, And at our Fa-ther's lov'd a - bode Our souls ar - rive in peace.
4. Such blessings from thy gra-cious hand Our hum - ble pray'rs im - plore; And thou, the Lord, shalt be our God, And por - tion ev - er-more. (𝄇)

☞ *Repeat the second line of the music, to the fourth line of the poetry in the last stanza.*

(𝄇) And por - tion ev - er-more. (*Fine.*)

ALBION. C. M.

Gentle and soft.

1. To thee, be - fore the dawning light, My gra-cious God, I pray; I med - i - tate thy name" by night, And keep thy law" by day.
2. My spir - it faints to see thy grace, Thy prom-ise bears me up; And while salva - tion long de - lays, Thy word sup - ports my hope.

mp

3. When midnight dark-ness veils the skies, I call thy works to mind; My tho'ts in warm de vo - tion rise, And sweet ac - cept-ance find.

ADELPHIA. C. M. (Double.)

Arranged from FR. SILCHER, Wurtemburg, Germany.

With grace and elegance.

Verse.

1. While thee I seek, pro-tect-ing Pow'r! Be my vain wish-es still'd;
And may this con-se-cra-ted hour With bet-ter hopes be fill'd.

2. Thy love" the pow'r of thought bestow'd; To thee my thoughts would soar.

mp

p Treble and Tenor may change parts in this strain.

3. In each e-vent of life, how clear Thy rul-ing hand I see!
Each bles-sing to my soul" most dear, Be-cause con-ferr'd by thee.

4. In ev'-ry joy" that crowns my days, In ev'-ry pain I bear,

5. When gladness wings my fa-vor'd hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Re-sign'd, when storms of sor-row low'r, My soul shall meet thy will.

6. My lift-ed eye, with-out a tear, The gath'ring storm shall see;

Chorus.

Thy mer-cy" o'er my life has flow'd; That mer-cy I a-dore.

Dim.

My heart shall find de-light in praise, Or seek re-lief in pray'r.
My stead fast heart" shall know no fear· That heart will rest on thee.

COPELY. C. M.

Arranged from NAUMANN

Slow, gentle, and smooth.

1. Oh praise the Lord, for he is good, In him we rest ob-tain;

f

2. Let all the peo-ple" of the Lord His prai-ses spread around;
3. Now let the east" in him re-joice, The west its tri-bute bring
4. Oh praise the Lord, for he is good, In him we rest ob-tain·

Verse. Chorus.

His mer - cy has through a ges stood, And ev - er shall re - main. His mer - cy has through a - ges stood, And ev - er shall re - main.

m *f*

Let them his grace and love re - cord, Who have sal - va - tion found: Let them his grace and love re - cord, Who have sal - va - tion found.
The north and south lift up their voice In hon - or of their King: The north and south lift up their voice In hon - or of their King.
His mer - cy has through a - ges stood, And ev - er shall re - main: His mer - cy has through a - ges stood, And ev - er shall re - main.

BOWDOIN SQUARE. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Arranged from VOGLER, By SUMNER HILL.

Larghetto.

1. Hap - py is he" who fears the Lord, And fol - lows his commands; Who lends the poor"with-out re - ward, Or gives with lib - 'ral hands.

2. As pi - ty dwells"with - in his breast To all the sons of need, So God shall an - swer"his re - quest With bles-sings on his seed.

DIXON. C M

Spirited, but not hurried.

1. For - ev - er bless - ed "be the Lord, My Sa-viour, and my shield; He sends his Spir - it" with his word, To arm me for the field.
2. When sin and hell "their force u - nite, He makes my soul his care; In-structs me" in the heav'n-ly fight, And guards me thro' the war.
3. A friend and help - er so di - vine, My faint - ing hope shall raise; He makes the glo - rious vic - t'ry mine, And his shall be the praise.

DAYTON. C. M.

Arranged from GRAUN.

In a cheerful and graceful style. *Cantabile.*

1. With cheerful notes, let all the earth To heav'n "their voices raise; Let all, in - spir'd" with god - ly mirth, Sing solemn hymns of praise, Sing solemn hymns of praise.
2. God's tender mercy "knows no bound; His truth "shall ne'er decay; Then let the wil - ling na-tions round Their grate-ful tribute pay, Their grateful tri-bute pay.

DANUBE. C. M

Affettuoso.

1. We love thy ho - ly temple, Lord, For there"thou deign'st to dwell; And there"the heralds of thy word Of all thy mercies tell, Of all thy mercies tell.

mp Cres. Dim. Cres. Cres. . . . . Dim. . . .

2. There, in thy pure"and cleansing fount Wash'd from each guilty stain, Our souls"on wings of faith shall mount To heav'n's e - ter - nal fane, To heav'n's e-ter-nal fane.
3. A - round thine al - tar" will we kneel In pen - i-tence sin - cere, A Saviour's mercy"deeply feel, And words of par-don hear, And words of pardon hear;—
4. Or, mingling with the choral throng, Our joyful voi - ces raise, And pour the full, me - lodious song, In notes of grateful praise, In notes of grateful praise.

CATLIN. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegro.

1. Come, let us lift" our joy - ful eyes, Up to the courts a - bove, And smile to see" our Fa - ther there Up - on . . . . . a throne of love.

2. Come, let us bow" be - fore his feet, And ven-ture near the Lord; No fie - ry che - rub" guards his seat, Nor dou - - - - ble - flam-ing sword.

Unison. Unison.

DELPHI. C. M.

Rather slow, and in a smooth, flowing style.

1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthron'd On my Re - deem-er's brow; His head" with ra - diant glo-ries crown'd, His lips with grace o'er - flow.

mp Cres. Dim. *mp* Cres. Dim. *Cal.*

2. No mor - tal can with him compare A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is he" than all the fair That fill the heav'n - ly train.
3. He saw me plung'd in deep distress, He flew to my re - lief; For me" he bore the shameful cross, And car - ried all my grief.
4. Since from his bounty I re-ceive Such proofs of love di - vine; Had I" a thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be thine.

COLES. C. M.

Maestoso.

1. Shine, migh-ty God, on Zi - on shine, With beams of heav'nly grace; Re - veal thy pow'r thro' ev' - ry land, And show thy smil - ing face.

mf Cres. Dim. *mf* Cres. Cres.

2. When shall thy name, from shore to shore, Sound thro' the earth a - broad, And dis - tant na-tions know and love Their Sa - viour and their God?
3. Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Sing loud with sol - emn voice; Let ev' - ry tongue ex - alt his praise, And ev' - ry heart re - joice.

Unison. Unison.

DE WITT. C. M.

Slowly, gently.

1. The Lord himself, the migh - ty Lord, Vouchsafes" to be my guide; The shepherd, by whose constant care My wants are all supplied, My wants are all sup - plied.

Dim. *p* *Cres.* *Dim.*

2. In ten - der grass" he makes me feed, And gent - ly there re - pose; Then leads me to cool shades, and where Refreshing wa-ter flows, Re-fresh - ing wa - ter flows.
3. He does my wand'ring soul re-claim, And to his end - less praise, In - struct with hum-ble zeal to walk In his most righteous ways, In his most righ - teous ways.
4. I pass the gloomy vale of death, From fear and dan - ger free; For there his aid - ing rod and staff De-fend and comfort me, De - fend and com - fort me.
5. Since God doth thus" his wondrous love Through all my life ex - tend, That life to him" I will devote, And in his temple spend, And in his tem - ple spend.

SALZBURG. C. M.

Adagio. Arranged from HAYDN.

1. Whom have we, Lord, in heav'n, but thee, And whom on earth be - side? Where else for suc - cor" can we flee, Or in whose strength con-fide?

mp *Cres.* *Dim.*

2. Thou art our por - tion here be - low, Our prom - is'd bliss a - bove; Ne'er may our souls" an ob - ject know So pre - cious as thy love.
3. When heart and flesh, O Lord, shall fail, Thou wilt our spir - its cheer; Sup - port us" thro' life's thorn - y vale, And calm each anx - ious fear
4. Yes, thou shalt be our guide thro' life, And help and strength sup-ply; Sus - tain us" in death's fear - ful strife, And wel - come us on high.

RODNEY. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Arranged from a Chant by Dr. ALDRICH.

In choral style.

My nev - er ceas-ing song shall show, The mer - cies of the Lord; And make suc - ceed-ing a - ges know, How faithful is his word.

Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim.

DWIGHT.

Melody on four Tones. Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

In choral style.

A - bove these heavens' cre-a - ted rounds, Thy mer-cies, Lord, ex - tend; Thy truth out-lives the nar - row bounds, Where time and na - ture end.

mf

FALKLAND.

Melody on three Tones. Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

In choral style.

mf

O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come; Our shel - ter from the stor-my blast, And our e - ter - nal home.

FAIRPORT. C. M.

Affettuoso.

1. Come, O thou King of all thy saints, Our hum-ble tri - bute own, While with our praises and complaints, We bow before thy throne, We bow be - fore thy throne.

mf *mf*

2. How should our songs, like those a-bove, With warm de - vo - tion rise! How should our souls, on wings of love, Mount upward to the skies, Mount upward to the skies!
3. But ah! the song, how faint it flows! How lan-guid our de-sire! How cold the sa-cred passion glows, Till thou the heart in-spire! Till thou the heart in - spire!
4. Dear Sa - viour, let thy glo - ry shine, And fill thy dwell-ings here; Till life, and love, and joy di-vine, A heav'n on earth ap-pear, A heav'n on earth ap-pear.
5. Then shall our hearts, en-raptur'd, say, Come, great Re-deem - er, come; And bring the bright, the glorious day, That calls thy children home, That calls thy chil-dren home.

FLOYD. C. M.

Arranged from MICHAEL HAYDN.

In Choral style.

1. Hap - py the man, whose ten - der care Re - lieves the poor dis - tress'd! When he's by trou - ble compass'd round, The Lord shall give him rest.

mp

2. If he, in lan-guish - ing es - tate, Op-press'd with sick-ness lie, The Lord will ea - sy make his bed, And in-ward strength sup - ply.
3. Let, therefore, Is - rael's Lord and God Thro' ev - 'ry age be prais'd; And all the peo-ple's glad ap-plause With loud ho san - nas rais'd.

FAIRFAX. C. M.

Con Anima.

1. How pre-cious is the book di-vine, By in-spi-ra-tion giv'n! Bright as a lamp, its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.

m Cres.

2. It sweet-ly cheers our drooping hearts, In this dark vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it still im-parts, And quells our ris-ing fears.
3. This lamp, thro' all the te-dious night Of life, shall guide our way; Till we be-hold the clear-er light Of an e-ter-nal day.

Unison.

FULTON. C. M.

In steady time. *Declamando.* *Cantabile.* *Declamando.* *Cantabile.*

1. Give thanks to God, in-voke his name, And tell the world his grace; Sound thro' the earth his deeds of fame, That all may seek his face.

f *mp* *f* *p*

Unison. Unison.

2. His cov'nant, which he kept in mind, For nu-m'rous a-ges past, To nu-m'rous a-ges yet be-hind In e-qual force shall last.
3. He swore to Abr'ham and his seed, And made the bles-sing sure: Gen-tiles the an-cient prom-ise read, And find his truth en-dure
4. Then let the world for-bear its rage, The church re-nounce her fear; Is-rael shall live through ev'-ry age, And be h'Al-migh-ty's care.

DOWNS. C. M.

Slow.

Thou art my por-tion, O my God; Soon as I know thy way, My heart makes haste t'o - bey thy word, And suf - fers no de - lay.

MARLOW. C. M.*

Choral-like. Treble and Tenor may be inverted. English Tune.

mp *m* *m* *mf* Dim.

Sweet was the time, when first I felt The Sa-viour's pard'ning blood, Ap - plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

* *Marlow was arranged from an English tune, by L. Mason, and first published in this form in 1832. It has heretofore been written in the key of G, but experience has proved the key of E to be more favorable to the blending of the parts, and to a subdued and quiet performance. For hymns of a joyful character, however, F witt be better, or perhaps, G. Stight alterations in the second and fourth tines, accommodate the key, and atso the transposition of the Treble and Tenor. Marlow is one of the most useful church tunes: it may be appropriately sung to many hymns, and may easily be made to express deep and varied emotion.*

YORK. C. M.

Choral. JOHN MILTON. First published by Ravenscroft, 1623. This tune has been restored to the key of F, in which it appears in the old copies.

Cres. Dim.

Let all the just to God with joy Their cheer-ful voi - ces raise: For well the righteous it be-comes. To sing glad songs of praise

IRA. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may change parts.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegretto.

1. To cel - e - brate thy praise, O Lord, I will my heart pre - pare; To all the list'ning world, thy works, Thy wondrous works, de - clare.

2. The thought of them shall to my soul Ex - alt - ed pleas-ures bring; While to thy name, O thou Most High, Tri - um-phant praise I sing.

GORHAM. C. M.

Choral.

Cres. . . . . Dim. . . . . .

1. Lord, hear the voice of my complaint; Ac-cept my se - cret pray'r: To thee a - lone, my King, my God, For help will I re - pair.
2. Thou, in the morn, my voice shalt hear, And with the dawn-ing day, To thee de - vout - ly I'll look up, To thee de - vout - ly pray.
3. Let all thy saints, who trust in thee, With shouts their joy pro - claim; By thee preserv'd, let them re-joice, And mag - ni - fy thy name.
4. To righteous men the righteous Lord His blessings will ex - tend: And with his fa - vor all his saints. As with a shield de - fend

GREENBURG. C. M.

Cantabile.

1. Still on the Lord''thy burden roll, Nor let a care re - main: His migh - ty arm''shall bear thy soul, And all thy griefs sus-tain.

mf

2. Ne'er will the Lord his aid de - ny, To those who trust his love: The men, who on his grace re - ly, Nor earth nor hell shall move.

CAIL. C. M.

With fervor, warmth, feeling.

Altered from 'Carmina Sacra.'

Dim. *p*

1. O Lord, my heart cries out for thee, While far from thine a - bode; When shall I tread thy courts, and see My Sa-viour, and my God? My Sa-viour, and my God:
2. To sit one day''be-neath thine eye, And hear thy gracious voice, Ex - ceeds a whole e - ter - ni - ty Employ'd in car - nal joys, Em ploy'd in car-nal joys.
3. Lord, at thy threshold I would wait, While Je - sus is with in, Ra - ther than fill a throne of state, Or dwell in tents of sin, Or dwell in tents of sin
4. Could I command''the spacious land, Or the more boundless sea, For one blest hour''at thy right hand, I'd give them both a - way, I'd give them both a-way

IOLA. C. M.

D. G. M.

Andante. A mezza di Voce In a gentle and flowing style.

1. How shall the young″ secure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin? Thy word the choicest rules imparts, To keep the conscience clean, To keep the conscience clean.

Cres. Dim.

2. 'Tis like the sun, a heav'nly light, That guides us all the day; And, thro' the dangers of the night, A lamp to lead our way, A lamp to lead our way.
3. Thy precepts make me tru-ly wise; I hate the sin-ner's road; I hate my own vain tho'ts that rise, But love thy law, my God, But love thy law, my God.
4. Thy word is ev-er-lasting truth; How pure is ev'-ry page! That holy book″ shall guide our youth, And well support our age, And well support our age.

DORCAS. C. M.

Arranged from RICHARD FARRANT, 1560.

In Choral Style.

Treble and Tenor may change parts.

1. To thee, be-fore the dawn-ing light, My gra-cious God, I pray; I med-i-tate thy name″ by night, And keep thy law″ by day.
2. My spir-it faints to see thy grace, Thy prom-ise bears me up; And while sal-va-tion long de-lays, Thy word sup-ports my hope.

Cres. Dim.

3. When midnight dark-ness″ veils the skies, I call thy works to mind; My tho'ts in warm de-vo-tion rise, And sweet ac-cept-ance find.

LISLE. C. M.

From the German.

Choral. With reverence and deep feeling.

1. O God, my re-fuge, hear my cries, Be-hold my flow-ing tears; For earth and hell" my hurt de-vise, And tri umph in my fears.

mp Cres. Dim.

2. By morn-ing light" Ill seek thy face, At noon re-peat my cry; The night shall hear me ask thy grace, Nor wilt thou long de-ny.
3. God shall pre-serve my soul from fear, Or shield me when a-fraid; Ten thousand an-gels must ap-pear, If he command their aid.
4. I cast my burdens on the Lord; The Lord sus-tains them all; My faith shall rest up-on his word, And I shall nev-er fall.

KULER. C. M.*

From a tune by RAVENSCROFT, 1620.
Words from Cotton Mather's 'Psalterium Americanum,' 1718.

Quite slow. All Common Chords.

1. I lift my Eyes up to the Hills: From whence should come my help? My help's from the E-TERNAL God, who made the Heav'ns and Earth.

Do not hurry. Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim.

2. He will not let thy foot be mov'd; thy Keep-er slum-bers not. Lo, He that keep-eth Is-ra-el; He slum-bers not, nor sleeps.
3. Th'ETERNAL God is He who is thy *watch-ful* Keep-er still; Th'E-TERNAL God becomes thy shade; at thy right hand *He stands.*
4. The Sun shall not smite thee by Day; nor shall the Moon by Night. Th'E-TERNAL keeps thee from all ill; He shall pre-serve thy Soul.
5. Th'ETERNAL keeps thy go-ing out; and *keeps* thy com-ing in; He does it from this time and will do it for-ev-er-more.

* The parts to this tune may be inverted as follows: the Tenor may sing the melody *an 8va. lower* than it is written, and the Treble may sing the Tenor *an 8va. higher* or the Tenor may sing the melody *an 8va. lower* than it is written, the Treble sing the Alto, and the Alto sing the Tenor *as it is written.*

CANTERBURY. C. M.

Arranged from PLAYFORD'S 'Psalms and Hymns in Solemn Musick,' 1671.

Choral. Avoid a drowsy, monotonous manner. A little *sforzando.*

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

The Lord is on - ly my sup-port, And he that doth me feed; How can I then lack a - ny - thing Where - of I stand in need.

HARMONY. C. M.

With reverence, cheerfulness, and ardor.

The parts should be equal in strength when the small notes are sung.

m Cres. Cres. Dim. *Ritard.*

1. O God of hosts, the migh - ty Lord, How lovely is the place, Where, in thy glo - ry, we be - hold The bright - ness of thy face!
2. My faint - ing soul" with long-ing waits To view thy blest a - bode: My pant - ing heart and flesh cry out For thee, the liv-ing God.
3. Thrice hap-py they, whose choice has thee Their sure pro-tec - tion made; Who long to tread" the sa - cred ways, Which to thy dwelling lead.
4. For God, who is our sun and shield, Will grace and glo - ry give; And no good thing" will he with - hold From them that just-ly live.
5. O Lord of hosts, my king, my God, How highly blest are they, Who in thy tem - ple" al - ways dwell, And there thy praise display.

KYGER. C. M.

Partly from BEETHOVEN.

In a gentle, smooth, subdued manner.

1. Be - hold thy wait-ing ser-vant, Lord, De - vo - ted to thy fear; Re - mem-ber and con - firm thy word, For all my hopes are there.

m Cres. *m* Ritard.

2. Hast thou not sent sal - va - tion down, And prom-is'd quick'ning grace? Doth not my heart" ad - dress thy throne? And yet thy love de - lays.
3. Mine eyes for thy sal - va - tion fail; Oh! bear thy ser - vant up; Nor let the scof-fing lips pre - vail, Who dare re-proach my hope.
4. Didst thou not raise my faith, O Lord? Then let thy truth ap - pear: Saints shall re - joice in my re - ward, And trust as well as fear.

LONGWOOD. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may change parts.

With tenderness and urgency.

1. Re - turn, O wand'rer, now re - turn! And seek thy Fa-ther's face! Those new de - sires, which in thee burn, Were kin - dled by his grace.

m

Unison.

2. Re - turn, O wan - d'rer, now re - turn! He hears thy hum - ble sigh: He sees thy sof - ten'd spir - it mourn, When no one else is nigh.
3. Re - turn, O wan - d'rer, now re - turn! Thy Sa-viour bids thee live: Go to his feet, and grate-ful learn How free - ly he'll for - give.
4. Re - turn, O wan - d'rer, now re - turn! And wipe the fall - ing tear: Thy Fa-ther calls, no long - er mourn! 'Tis love in - vites thee near

HAMPTON. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Andante. Chorus.

1. A - las, what hour - ly dan - gers rise! What snares be - set my way! To heav'n, oh let me lift mine eyes, And hour - ly watch and pray.
2. How oft my mourn-ful thoughts complain, And melt in flow - ing tears! My weak re - sist-ance! ah, how vain! How strong my foes and fears!
3. O gra - cious God! in whom I live, My fee - ble ef - forts aid; Help me to watch, and pray, and strive, Though trembling and a - fraid

HELENA. C. M.

From the German.

Cheerful, joyful, but not noisy.

1. Let ev' - ry tongue" thy goodness speak, Thou sov' - reign Lord of all; Thy pow'rful hands" up - hold the weak, And raise the poor that fall.

f Cres. . . . . *f*

Do not hurry.

2. With long-ing eyes" thy creatures wait On thee for dai - ly food; Thy lib - 'ral hand pro-vides their meat, And fills their mouths with good.
3. Thy mer - cy " nev - er shall re-move From men of heart sin - cere; Thou sav'st the souls" whose humble love Is join'd with ho - ly fear.
4. My lips shall dwell" up - on thy praise, And spread thy fame a - broad; Let all the sons of A - dam raise The hon ors of their God

IDA. C. M.

Slow, smooth, gentle.

1. 'Twas in the watch-es of the night, I thought up - on thy pow'r; I kept thy love - ly face in sight, A - mid the dark - est hour.

p *mf* Dim. . . . . Cres. . . . . Do not hurry. Len.

2. While I lay rest - ing on my bed, My soul a - rose on high; My God, my life, my hope, I said, Bring thy sal - va - tion nigh.
3. I strive to mount thy ho - ly hill, I walk the heav'n - ly road; Thy glo - ries all my spir - it fill, While I com - mune with God.
4. Thy mer - cy stretches o'er my head The sha-dow of thy wing; My heart re - joi - ces in thine aid, And I thy prai - ses sing.

MIDDLEBURY. C. M.

The Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

In a slow, connected, choral style. *Divoto.*

1. My God, my ev - er - last - ing hope, I live up - on thy truth; Thy hands have held my childhood up, And strengthen'd all my youth.

m

2. Still has my life" new won-ders seen, Re - peat - ed ev - 'ry year; Be - hold my days" that yet re - main, I trust them to thy care.
3. Cast me not off" when strength declines, When hoa - ry hairs a - rise; And round me " let thy glo - ry shine, Whene'er thy ser-vant dies.
4. Then. in the his - t'ry of my age, When men re - view my days, They'll read thy love" in ev' - ry page, In ev' ry line thy praise.

HOWLAND. C. M.

Arranged from FR. SILCHER.

With a gentle, mild, but impassioned utterance.

1. There is a land" of pure de-light, Where saints immor-tal reign;
E ter-nal day" ex-cludes the night, And pleasures ban-ish pain.

2. There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er-fa-ding flow'rs; Death, like a

mp Cres. Dim.

3. Sweet fields, be-yond the swell-ing flood, Stand dress'd in liv-ing green:
So to the Jews fair Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan roll'd be-tween.

4. But timorous mor-tals" start and shrink, To cross this nar-row sea, And linger,

5. Oh, could we make our doubts re-move, Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Ca-naan that we love With un-be-cloud-ed eyes;

6. Could we but climb" where Mo-ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er, Not Jordan's

nar-row sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours, This heav'n-ly land from ours.

Dim.

trembling, on the brink, And fear to launch a-way, And fear to launch a-way.
stream, nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore, Should fright us from the shore.

JASPER. C. M. (Double.)

Slowly, distinctly. *Andante. Legato.*
Verse.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

1. Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace, My God, my heav'nly King;

2. God reigns on high, but ne'er con-fines His goodness to the skies;
3. How kind are thy com-pas-sions, Lord! How slow thine anger moves!
4. Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace, My God, my heav'nly King

Chorus. *f* Verse. Chorus. *f*

My God, my heav'n-ly King; Let age to age" thy righteousness In sounds of glo - ry sing, In sounds of glo - ry sing.

His good-ness to the skies; Through all the earth" his boun - ty shines, And ev' - ry want sup - plies, And ev' - ry want sup - plies.
How slow thine an - ger moves! But soon he sends" his pard'ning word, To cheer the souls he loves, To cheer the souls he loves.
My God, my heav'nly King; Let age to age" thy righteous-ness In sounds of glo - ry sing, In sounds of glo - ry sing.

HOMER. C. M.

Allegro Moderato.

1. What glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic, like the sun: It gives a light to ev' - ry age; It gives, but bor - rows none.

2. The pow'r that gave it still sup - plies The gra - cious light and heat: Its truths up - on the na - tions rise; They rise, but nev - er set.
3. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be thine For such a bright dis - play, As makes a world of dark-ness shine With beams of heav'nly day.
4. My soul re - joi ces to pur - sue The steps of him I love, Till glo - ry breaks up - on my view In bright er worlds a - bove.

DUNDEE. C. M.

Author unknown.

Choral.

1. Let not des-pair nor fell re-venge Be to my bo - som known; Oh give me tears for oth - ers' wo, And pa-tience for my own.
2. Feed me, O Lord, with need-ful food: I ask not wealth, or fame; But give me eyes to view thy works, A heart to praise thy name.

MEAR. C. M.*

The Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Author unknown.

Slow, and choral-like.

Oh 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, 'Up, Is - rael, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day!'

* *While the rhythmic form of this tune is so changed as to relieve it of the heaviness and dullness that always attends its performance as heretofore published, the melody is preserved unaltered. In this form, it is believed it may be an useful tune.*

DUMFERLINE. C. M.

From the 'Discipline' of the Church of Scotland, 1567. Scottish Paraphrase of Psalm LXVI.

Choral.

All lands to God, in joy - ful sounds, A - loft your voi - ces raise; Sing forth the hon - or of his name, And glo - rious make his praise.

KENT. C. M

Slowly, calmly, steadily.

1. My hid - ing-place, my re - fuge-tow'r, And shield art thou, O Lord! I firm - ly an - chor all my hopes On thy un - er - ring word.

mf Cres. Dim.

2. Ac - cord - ing to thy gra-cious word, From dan - ger set me free; Nor make me of those hopes asham'd, That I re - pose on thee.
3. On me, de - vo - ted to thy fear, Lord, make thy face to shine; Thy stat-utes both to know and keep, My heart with zeal in - cline.
4. My hid - ing-place, my re - fuge-tow'r, And shield art thou, O Lord! I firm - ly an - chor all my hopes On thy un - er - ring word.

MORVEN. C. M.

The Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Close, connected, choral-like.

1. My God, thine ear in - dul-gent bend, Nor turn thy face a - way: From heav'n my earnest cries at - tend, While in dis - tress I pray.

mp Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim. Dim.

2. My heart is pained, the shades of death Their ter - rors round me spread; While fear - ful tremblings seize my breath, And hor - rors whelm my head.
3. Thus, from with - in, the burst-ing sigh Mounts to the throne a - bove, Oh that my soul on wings could fly, And em - u - late the dove!
4. Swift I'd es-cape, I'd flee a - far, Some se - cret place to find, Hid from the world's wide scene of care, And rest my trou-bled mind.
5. I'd stretch my ev - er last-ing flight, And bid the world fare - well, From sin and strife, to realms of light, Where peace and qui - et dwell.

MANILLA. C. M.

The Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Plaintive, supplicatory.

1. Hear me, O God, nor hide thy face, But an-swer, lest I die: Hast thou not built a throne of grace, To hear when sin-ners cry?

p Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim. Dim.

2. As on some lone-ly building's top, The spar-row tells her moan, Far from the tents" of joy and hope, I sit and grieve a - lone.
3. But thou for-ev-er art the same, O my e-ter-nal God! A - ges to come" shall know thy name, And spread thy works a - broad.
4. Thou wilt a-rise, and show thy face, Nor will my Lord de - lay Be - yond th'ap-point-ed hour of grace, That long ex-pect-ed day.
5. He hears his saints, he knows their cry, And by mys-te-rious ways, Re-deems the pris-'ners, doom'd to die, And fills their tongues with praise.

GRANGER. C. M.

Pathos. Fervor. Steadiness of time.

1. O Lord, how in - fi - nite thy love! How wondrous are thy ways! Let earth be - neath, let heav'n a - bove, Com-bine to sing thy praise.
2. Man in im - mor-tal beau-ty shone, Thy no-blest work be - low; Too soon by sin made heir a - lone To death, and end - less wo.

3. Then, "Lo! I come," the Sa-viour said, Oh be his name a-dored! Who with his blood, our ran-som paid, And life and bliss re-stored.
4. O Lord, how in fi - nite thy love! How wondrous are thy ways! Let earth be - neath, let heav'n a bove, Com-bine to sing thy praise

NEWARK. C. M.

Composed by HANDEL, 1736.

Maestoso.

With the exception of the key, (originally D,) this tune is in all its parts as written by its author.

1. O God of hosts, the migh - ty Lord, How love - ly is the place, Where, in thy glo - ry, we be - hold The brightness of thy face!
2. My faint-ing soul" with long-ing waits To view thy blest a - bode: My pant-ing heart and flesh cry out For thee, the liv - ing God.
3. Thrice hap-py they, whose choice has thee Their sure pro - tec - tion made; Who long to tread" the sa - cred ways, Which to thy dwell-ing lead.
4. For God, who is our sun and shield, Will grace and glo - ry give; And no good thing will he with-hold From them that just - ly live.
5. O Lord of hosts, my king, my God, How high - ly blest are they, Who in thy tem - ple al-ways dwell, And there thy praise dis - play.

PINCKNEY. C. M.

In a gentle, smooth, gliding manner.

1. I love the Lord, he heard my cries, And pi - tied ev' - - ry groan: Long as I live, when troubles rise, I'll has - ten to his throne.
2. I love the Lord, he bow'd his ear, And chas'd my grief a - way: O let my heart" no more des-pair, While I have breath to pray.

Cres. **Dim.** **Cres.** . . . . . **Dim.** **Cres.** **Dim.**

3. The Lord be - held me" sore dis-tress'd. He bade my pains re - move: Re-turn, my soul, to God, thy rest, For thou hast known his love.

OAKSVILLE. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted. CH. ZEUNER.

Allegretto Moderato.

On Zi - on, and on Leb - a - non, On Car-mel's bloom-ing height, On Sha-ron's fer - tile plains, once shone The glo - ry pure and bright.

On Zi - on, and on Leb - a - non, On Car-mel's bloom-ing height, On Sha-ron's fer - tile plains, once shone The glo - ry pure and bright.

NORFOLK. C. M.

Chorus.

1. In mer-cy, not in wrath, re - buke Thy fee - ble worm, my God; My spir - it dreads"thine an - gry look, And trem-bles at thy rod.

mp Cres. *mf* Dim. Dim.

2. Have mer-cy, Lord, for I am weak; Re - gard my hum - ble cry: Oh let thy voice" of com-fort speak, And bring sal - va - tion nigh.
3. Oh come, and show"thy pow'r to save, And spare my faint - ing breath; For who can praise thee" in the grave, Or sing thy name in death?
4. Sa - tan, my cru - el en - vious foe, In - sults me in my pain; He smiles to see me brought so low, And tells me hope is vain
5. But hence, thou en - e my de - part Nor tempt me to des - pair; My Sa-viour comes"to cheer my heart; The Lord has heard my pray'r

COVENTRY. C. M.

Moderato.

CODA.

1. Oh, could our tho'ts and wishes fly, A-bove these gloomy shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow ne'er in-vades!

mp Cres. *mp* Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

2. There, joys unseen by mor-tal eyes, Or rea-son's fee-ble ray, In ev-er-blooming prospect rise Ex-pos'd to no de-cay.
3. Lord, send a beam of light di-vine, To guide our up-ward aim! With one re-viv-ing look of thine, Our lan-guid hearts in-flame.
4. Oh then, on faith's sublimest wing, Our ar-dent souls shall rise, To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring, Immortal in the skies.

ROSCOE. C. M.

Con affetto.

1. Oh for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free! A heart that's sprinkled with the blood So free-ly shed for me!

Cres. . . . . Dim. . . . . Do not hurry. Dim.

2. Oh for a heart sub mis-sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne; Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a lone.
3. Oh for an hum-ble, con-trite heart, Be-liev-ing, true, and clean! Which nei-ther life, nor death, can part, From him that dwells with-in.
4. Thy tem-per, gra-cious Lord, im-part; Come quickly from a-bove; Oh write thy name up-on my heart: Thy name, O God is love

NORTON. C. M.

Animated, cheerful.

1. Hap-py the heart″ where graces reign, Where love in-spires the breast: Love is the bright-est″ of the train, And strengthens all the rest.

mp Cres. *poco e poco.* *f* Dim.

2. This is the grace″ that lives and sings, When faith and hope shall cease; 'Tis this″ shall strike our joy-ful strings In realms of end-less peace.

OSBORN. C. M.

Allegretto.

Let songs of prai-ses″ fill the sky! Be-hold th'as-cend-ed Lord Sends down his Spir-it from on high, And thus ful-fils his word.

f Cres.

Let songs of prai-ses″ fill the sky! Be-hold th'as-cend-ed Lord Sends down his Spir-it from on high, And thus ful-fils his word.

HAYWOOD. C. M.

Allegretto.

When youth and age // are snatch'd a - way By death's re - sist - less hand, Our hearts // the mourn-ful tri - bute pay, And bow at God's com-mand.

When youth and age // are snatch'd a - way By death's re - sist - less hand, Our hearts // the mourn-ful tri - bute pay, And bow at God's com-mand.

PHUVAH. C. M.

An old and popular German Tune.
Words from the Scotch version of the Psalms.

Choral.

1. O praise the Lord, for he is good, His mer - cy last - eth ever,... Let those of Is - ra - el now say, His mer - cy fail - eth never...

mp **Cres.** > *m* **Dim.** > **Cres.** **Dim.** **Cres.** **Dim.**

2. Now let the house- of Aa - ron say, His mer - cy last - eth ever,... Let those that fear the Lord, now say His mer - cy fail - eth never.
3. Thou art my God, I'll thee ex - alt, My God I will thee praise. Give thanks to God, for he is good, His mer - cy lasts al - ways.

HINSDALE. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

CH. ZEUNER.

Moderato.

Verse. Chorus.

Fa-ther of mer-cies, send thy grace, All pow'r-ful from a - bove, To form in our o - be-dient souls The i-mage of thy love.

Verse. Chorus.

Fa-ther of mer-cies, send thy grace, All pow'r-ful from a - bove, To form in our o - be-dient souls The i-mage of thy love.

HUMPHREY. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Maestoso.

1. Great is the Lord! our souls a - dore! We won - der while we praise; Thy pow'r, O God, who can ex - plore, Or e - qual hon - or raise?

mf Cres. . . . . .

Unison.

2. How large thy ten - der mer-cies are! How wide thy grace ex - tends! On thy be - nef - i - cence and care The u - ni - verse de-pends.
3. Thy praise shall be my con-stant theme; How wond'rous is thy pow'r! I'll speak the hon - ors of thy name, And bid the world a - dore.
4. Thy name shall dwell up - on my tongue, While suns shall set and rise; And tune my ev - er - last-ing song In realms be - yond the skies.

HOLLAND. C. M

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Moderato.

O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, 'Up, Is - rael, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day!'

O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, 'Up, Is - rael, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day!'

JENKS. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Allegretto Moderato.

1. Be - hold the sure foun - da - tion stone, Which God in Zi - on lays, To build our heav'nly hopes up - on, And his e - ter - nal praise.

mf Cres. . . . . Cres. . . . . .

Unison. Unison.

2. Cho - sen of God, to sin - ners dear, Let saints a - dore the name; They trust their whole sal - va - tion here, Nor shall they suf - fer shame.
3. The foot - ish build-ers, scribe and priest, Re - ject it with dis - dain; Yet on this rock" the church shall rest, And en - vy rage in vain.
4. What tho' the gates of hell with-stood, Yet must this build-ing rise 'Tis thy own work, al - migh - ty God, And won-drous in our eyes.

IRVILLE. C. M.

Declamando. Descriptive Hymn.

1. The Lord our God " is cloth'd with might, The winds o - bey his will; He speaks, and in his heav'nly height The roll - ing sun stands still.

f Cres. Cres. *mf* Cres. Cres. Dim.

2. Re - bel, ye waves, and o'er the land With threat'ning as - pect roar! The Lord up - lifts his aw - ful hand, And chains you to the shore.
3. Howl, winds of night! your force combine! With-out his high be - hest, Ye shall not, in the mountain pine, Dis - turb the spar - row's nest.
4. His voice sub - lime " is heard a - far, In dis - tant peals it dies; He yokes the whirl-wind to his car, And sweeps the howl - ing skies.
5. Ye na - tions, bend, in rev'rence bend; Ye mon-archs, wait his nod, And bid the cho - ral song as - cend To cel - e - brate our God.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

Dr. ARNE.

This tune is republished because it is believed to be much improved as a church tune by transposition. It is now brought within the usual vocal compass.

Slow.

This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heav'n re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round his throne.

PLAINVILLE. C. M.

In Choral style.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Let all the just, to God with joy, Their cheer-ful voi - ces raise; For well the righteous " it be-comes To sing glad songs of praise

ABBY. C. M.

S. ALLEN.

In a gentle, soft and flowing style.

In vain "I trace cre - a - tion o'er, In search "of sol - id rest; . . . The whole cre - a - tion" is too poor, To make me tru - ly blest. . .

mp Dim. . . . . *mp* Cres. Dim. . . . Cres.

In vain "I trace cre - a - tion o'er, In search "of sol - id rest; . . . The whole cre - a - tion" is too poor, To make me tru - ly blest. . .

GOSHEN. C. M.

Soft, gentle, smooth.

1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov-'reign will de - nies, Ac - cept - ed at thy throne of grace Let this pe - ti - tion rise:

mp Dim. . . . . .

2. 'Give me a calm, a thank - ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur-mur free; The blessings of thy grace im-part, And make me live to thee.
3. 'Oh let the hope "that thou art mine, My life and death at - tend, Thy presence, thro' my journey shine, And crown my jour-ney's end.'

BYRD C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Recitando.

Sing to the Lord" a new-made song, Who wondrous things have done; With his right hand" and ho - ly arm, The con-quest he has won.

Sing to the Lord" a new-made song, Who wondrous things have done; With his right hand" and ho - ly arm, The con-quest he has won.

Unison.

GOSPORT. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Slowly, gently, smoothly.

mp

1. Lord, in the morn-ing" thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high; To thee" will I di - rect my pray'r, To thee lift up mine eye;
2. Up to the hills, where Christ is gone To plead for all his saints, Pre - sent-ing at his Father's throne Our songs and our com-plaints.
3. Thou art a God, be - fore whose sight The wick-ed shall not stand: Sin - ners shall ne'er be thy de - light, Nor dwell at thy right hand.
4. But to thy house" will I re - sort To taste thy mer - cies there; I will fre-quent" thine ho - ly court, And wor-ship in thy fear.
5. Oh may thy Spir - it guide my feet In ways of righ-teous-ness; Make ev - 'ry path of du - ty straight, And plain be - fore my face

IRWIN. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted. Arranged from LUDWIG HELLWIG.

Smooth and gentle.

1. Shine on our souls, e - ter - nal God, With rays of mer - cy shine: Oh let thy fa-vor" crown our days, And all their round.. be thine

mp Dim.

2. With thee" let ev - 'ry week be - gin; With thee each day be spent; To thee" each fleet - ing hour be giv'n, Since each by thee is lent.
3. Thus cheer us" thro' this de - sert road, Till all our la - bors cease; Till heav'n re - fresh" our wea - ry souls With ev - er - last - ing peace.

GROTON. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted. CH. ZEUNER.

Allegro.

1. Je - sus, im - mor - tal King, a - rise! As - sert thy right-ful sway, Till earth, sub - du'd, its tri - bute brings, And dis - tant lands o - bey.

Unison.

2. Ride forth, vic - to - rious Conqu'ror, ride, Till all thy foes sub - mit, And all the pow'rs of hell re - sign Their tro-phies at thy feet!
3. Send forth thy word, and let it fly The spa-cious earth a - round; Till ev - 'ry soul" be - neath the sun Shall hear the joy - ful sound
4. From sea to sea, from shore to shore, May Je - sus be a - dor'd; And earth, with all her mil-lions, shout Ho - san - na to the Lord.

ALFORD. S. M.

From a Chant by JONES.

Maestoso.

1. Thy name, al - migh - ty Lord, Shall sound thro' dis - tant lands; Great is thy grace, and sure thy word; Thy truth for - ev - er stands.

f Cres. *f*

2. Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - dure, Till morn-ing light, and ev'-ning shade Shall be exchang'd no more.

Unison. Unison.

CUSHING. S. M.

Affettuoso.

1. Ye trembling cap-tives, hear! The gos - pel trum-pet sounds: No mu - sic more can charm the ear, Or heal your heart - felt wounds.

p Dim. Dim.

2. 'Tis not the trump of war, Nor Si - nai's aw - ful roar: Sal - va - tion's news it spreads a - far, And vengeance is no more.
3. For-give-ness, love, and peace, Glad heav'n a - loud pro - claims; And earth the Ju - bi - lee's re - lease, With ea - ger rap - ture, claims.
4. Far, far to dis - tant lands The sav - ing news shall spread And Je - sus all his willing bands, In glo rious tri - umph lead.

CLARENCE. S. M. (Double.)

Spiritedly, joyfully, but not hurried.

1 How beauteous are their feet Who stand on Zi-on's hill! Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace re-veal! And words of peace re - veal!
3. How hap - py are our ears, That hear this joy - ful sound, Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought, but never found! And sought, but nev - er found!

mp Cres. Hold back a little, or the time will be hurried.

5. The watchmen join their voice, And tune-ful notes em-ploy; Je - rusalem breaks forth in songs, And deserts learn the joy, . . . And de - - - serts learn the joy.

2 How charming is their voice! How sweet their tidings are! "Zi - on, be - hold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here, He reigns and triumphs here."
4. How blessed are our eyes, That see this heav'nly light! Prophets and kings desir'd it long, But died with-out the sight, But died with - out the sight.

m sf Cres. . . . . *f*. . . . . *f* Cres.

6. The Lord makes bare his arm Thro'all the earth abroad! Let ev'-ry nation now be - hold Their Saviour and their God, Their Sa - viour and their God.

Unison.

CORFU. S. M.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

Gentle, tender. *Dolce.* Slow.

1. While my Re-deem-er's near, My shep-herd, and my guide, I bid fare-well" to ev' - ry fear; My wants" are all sup - plied.
2. To ev er fra-grant meads, Where rich a - bun-dance grows, His gra - cious hand" in - dul - gent leads, And guards" my sweet re - pose.

p *mp* *m* Cres. *mp* Dim.

3. Dear Shep-herd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet" re - store; And guard me with thy watch - ful eye, And let me rove no more.

CARLISLE. S. M.

With tenderness.

1. All yes - ter - day is gone! To - mor-row's not our own; O sin - ner, come, with - out de - lay, To bow be - fore the throne!

mp Dim. Dim. Cres. Cres. Dim.

2. Oh hear his voice to - day, And hard - en not your heart: To - mor-row, with a frown, he may Pro - nounce the word, de - part.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

Gently, softly. *A mezza di Voce.*

L. MASON, 1832.

1. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flow'r! When blast-ing winds sweep o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour.
2. But thy com - pas-sions, Lord, To end - less years en - dure; And chil-dren's chil - dren ev - er find Thy words of prom - ise sure.

JOY. S. M.

With dignity and majesty.

Arranged from BERNARD KLEIN.

1. Ex - alt the Lord our God, And worship at his feet; His na - ture is all ho - li - ness, And mer - cy is his seat, And mer - cy is his seat.
2. When Is-rael was his church, When Aaron was his priest, When Moses cried, when Samuel pray'd, He gave his peo-ple rest, He gave his peo - ple rest.
3. Oft he forgave their sins, Nor would destroy their race; And oft he made his vengeance known, When they a-bused his grace, When they a-bused his grace.
4. Ex - alt the Lord our God, Whose grace is still the same; Still he's a God of ho - li - ness, And jeal - ous for his name, And jeal - ous for his name.

KEPNER. S. M.

The Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

With boldness and energy. *Declamando.*

Cres.

1. The Saviour's glo - rious name For - ev - er shall en - dure; Long as the sun, his matchless fame Shall ev - er stand se cure.
2. Wonders of grace and pow': To thee a - lone be - long; Thy church those won-ders shall a - dore, In ev - er - last - ing song.
3. O Is - rael, bless him still, His name to hon - or raise; Let all the earth his glo - ry fill, Midst songs of grate-ful praise.
4. Je - ho - vah, God most high We spread thy praise a - broad· Thro' all the world thy fame shall fly, O God, thine Is - rael's God!

KELSO. S. M.

From J. P. SCHMIDT.

With firmness and steadiness of time. *Maestoso.* Verse. Chorus. *f*

1. My soul, re - peat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So rea-dy to a - bate, So rea - - - - dy to a - bate.
2. His pow'r subdues our sins, And his for - giving love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt remove, Doth all . . . . our guilt re - move.

mf *f* Dim. . . . . *f*

3. High as the heav'ns are rais'd A - bove the ground we tread, So far the rich-es of his grace Our highest tho'ts ex-ceed, Our high - - - est tho'ts ex - ceed.

f

LEON. S. M.

With tender and solemn feeling.

1. O God, to earth in - cline, With mer-cies from a - bove; And let thy presence" round us shine, With beams of heav'n-ly love.

Dim.

2. Through all the earth be - low, Thy ways of grace" pro - claim, Till dis - tant na - tions" hear and know The Saviour's bless-ed name.
3. Now let the world a - gree One gen - 'ral voice" to raise; Till all man-kind" pre - sent to thee Their songs of grate-ful praise!
4. Oh let the na - tions round Their cheer-ful pow'rs em - ploy, And earth's far dis - tant coasts re-sound With shouts of sa - cred joy.

KINGSBOROUGH. S. M.

From J. W. KALLIWODA.

Plaintively.

1. My God, my pray'r at - tend! Oh bow thine ear " to me, With - out a hope, with - out a friend, With - out a help, but thee!

Cres.

2. Oh guard my soul " a - round, Which loves and trusts "thy grace; Nor let the pow'rs of hell " confound The hopes " on thee I place!
3. Thy mer - cy " I en - treat, Let mer - cy " hear my cries, While, hum-bly wait - ing " at thy seat, My dai - ly pray'rs " a - rise!
4. Oh bid my heart " re - joice, And ev' - ry fear " con - trol; Since at thy throne, with sup-pliant voice, To thee " I lift my soul!

GERRY. S. M.

Partly from a German Choral.

Choral.

1. Oh bless the Lord, my soul! His grace "to thee pro - claim; And all " that is with - in me join To bless " his ho - ly name.

mf

Cres.

2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; His mer-cies "bear in mind; For - get not all " his ben - e - fits: The Lord " to thee is kind.
3. He will not " al - ways chide; He will with pa-tience " wait; His wrath " is ev - er slow to rise, And rea - dy to a - bate.
4. He par - dons all thy sins, Pro - longs "thy fee - ble breath; He heal - eth " thy in - firm - i - ties. And ran - soms thee " from death.
5. Then bless " his ho - ly name, Whose grace "hath made thee whole; Whose lov-ing kind-ness "crowns thy days; Oh bless the Lord, my soul!

OSSIAN. S. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

In a gentle and flowing style.

1. If on a qui - et sea, Toward heav'n we calm - ly sail, With grate - ful hearts, O Lord, to thee, We'll own the fav'ring gale.

m *p* *mf* *mf* *mf* *Ritard.*

2. But should the surg - es rise, And rest de - lay to come, Blest be the sor-row, kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home.
3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to thy con - trol: Thy ten - der mer-cies shall il - lume The mid - night of the soul.
4. Teach us, in ev' - ry state, To make thy will our own; And when the joys of sense de - part, To live by faith a - lone.

VILLA. S. M.

Slow, and in a gentle, flowing style.

1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je - ho - vah is the sov'-reign God, The u - ni - ver - - - - sal king.
2. Come, wor - ship at his throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He form'd us by . . . . his word.

mf Dim. *mf* Dim. *Len.*

3. To - day at - tend his voice, Nor dare pro-voke his rod; Come, like the peo - ple of his choice, And own your gra - - cious God.

Unison.

HOWELL. S. M.

Plaintive.
TENOR or TREBLE.

TREBLE. *mp*

BASE.

1. An - oth - er day is past, The hours for - ev - er fled; And time is bear - ing me a - way, To min - gle with the dead.
2. My mind in per - fect peace My Father's care shall keep; I yield to gen - tle slum-ber now, For thou canst nev - er sleep.
3. How bless-ed, Lord, are they On thee se - cure - ly stay'd! Nor shall they be in life a - larm'd, Nor be in death dis - may'd.

LODI. S. M.

With boldness and life. *Declamando.*

1. Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of his choice; Stand up, and bless the Lord your God, With heart, and soul, and voice.

mf Cres. . . . . *f*

Unison.

2. Though high a - bove all praise, A - bove all bles-sing high, Who would not fear his ho - ly name, And laud, and mag - ni - fy?
3. Oh for the liv - ing flame From his own al - tar brought, To touch our lips, our minds in - spire, And raise to heav'n our thought
4. There, with be - nign re - gard, Our hymns he deigns to hear; Though un - re - veal'd to mor - tal sense, The spir - it feels him near.
5. God is our strength and song, And his sal - va - tion ours; Then be his love in Christ pro - claim'd With all our ran-som'd pow'rs
6. Stand up, and bless the Lord. The Lord your God a - dore; Stand up, and bless his glo-rious name, Henceforth for - ev - er - more

MYSTIC. S. M.

From CORRELLI.

Adagio e Legato.

1. I hear thy word with love, And I would fain o - bey; Lord, send thy Spir - it from a - bove To guide me, lest I stray.

Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim.

2. Oh! who can ev - er find The er - ror of his ways? Yet, with a bold pre - sumptuous mind, I would not dare trans - gress.
3. Warn me of ev' - ry sin, For - give my se - cret faults, And cleanse this guil-ty soul of mine, Whose crimes ex - ceed my thoughts.
4. While with my heart and tongue, I spread thy praise a - broad, Ac - cept the wor-ship and the song, My Sa - viour, and my God.

OHIO. S. M.

Allegretto Moderato.

1. Be - hold the morn - ing sun Be - gins his glo - rious way; His beams thro' all the na - tions run, And life and light con - vey.

mf Cres.

2. But where the gos - pel comes, It spreads di - vi - ner light, It calls dead sin - ners from their tor - bs, And gives the blind their sight.
3. How per fect is thy word! And all thy judg-ments just! For - ev - er sure thy prom - ise, Lord, And we se - cure - ly trust.
4. My gra cious God, how plain Are thy di - rec - tions giv'n! Oh! may I nev - er read in vain, But find the path to heav'n

JEFFERSON. S. M.

Plaintive. From C. KREUTZER.

1. To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh! let me not" be put to shame, Nor let my foes re - joice.

Cres. Cres.

2. Thy mer-cies, and thy love, O Lord, re - call to mind; And gra-cious-ly" con - tin - ue still, As thou wert ev - er, kind.
3. Let all my youth-ful crimes Be blot-ted out by thee; And, for thy wondrous" good-ness' sake, In mer - cy think on me.
4. His mer - cy, and his truth The righteous Lord dis - plays, In bring-ing wand'ring" sin-ners home, And teach-ing them his ways.

OLCOTT. S. M.

Plaintive.

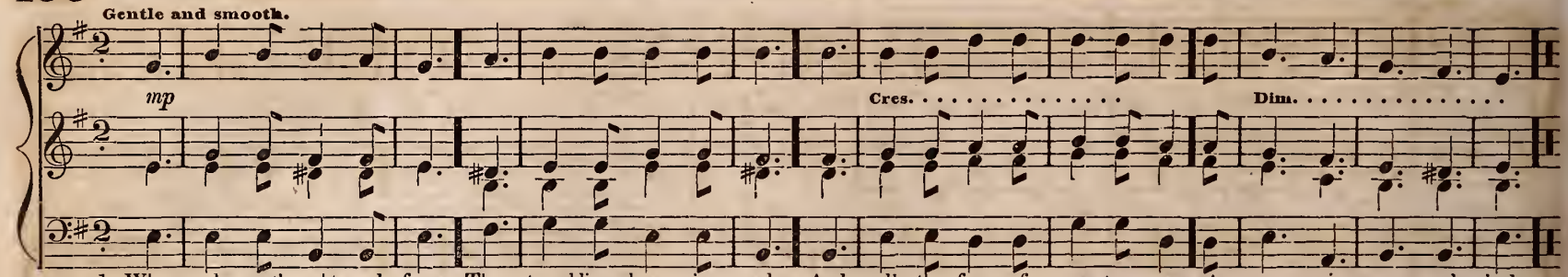
1. With hum - ble heart and tongue, My God, to thee I pray: Oh! bring me now, while I am young, To thee, the liv - ing way.

m p

2. Make an un - guard - ed youth The ob - ject of thy care; Help me to choose the way of truth, And fly from ev' - ry snare.
3. My heart, to fol - ly prone, Re - new by pow'r di - vine; U - nite it to thy - self a - lone, And make me whol - ly thine.
4. Oh! let thy word of grace My warm - est thoughts em - ploy; Be this, through all my fol - lowing days, My treas - ure and my joy.
5. To what thy laws im - part Be my whole soul in-clin'd; Come Sa - viour, dwell with - in my heart, And sanc - ti - fy my mind.

ORRINGTON. S. M.

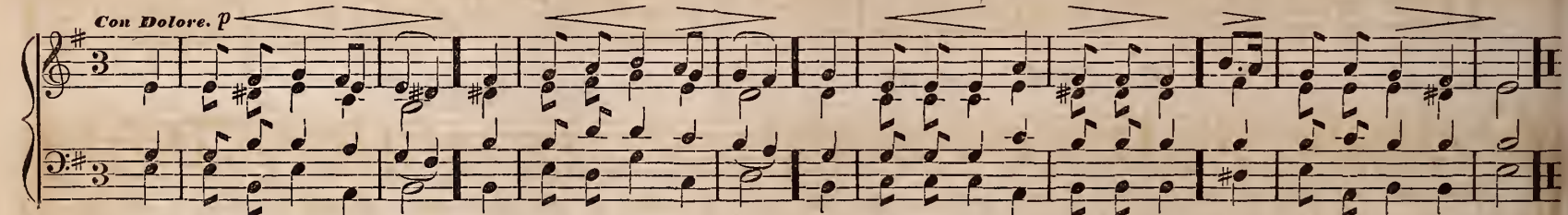
Arranged from ZELTER.



1. When gloomy thoughts and fears The trembling heart in - vade, And all the face of na - ture wears An u - ni - ver - sal shade,
2. Re - li - gion can as - suage The tem - pest of the soul; And ev' - ry fear shall lose its rage At her di - vine con - trol.

NEWVILLE. S. M.

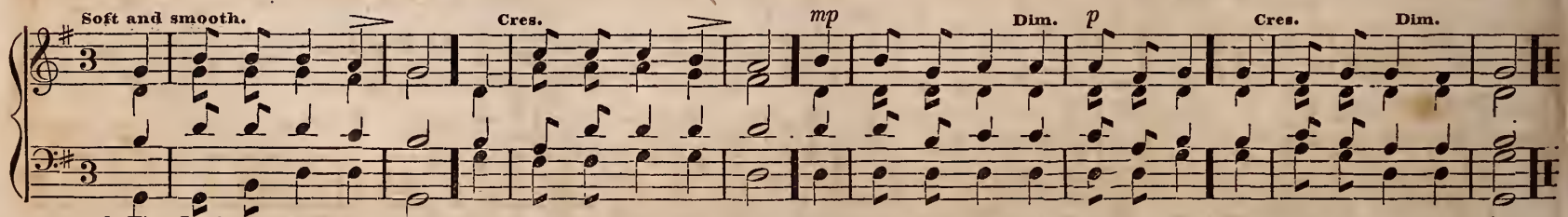
Treble and Tenor may be inverted. Arranged from S. MATHER.



Thou gra-cious God and kind, Oh cast our sins a - way; Nor " call our former guilt to mind, Thy jus - tice to dis - play.

MARATHON. S. M.

Arranged from NÄGELI.



1. The Lord as - cends on high, And asks to rule the earth; The mer - it of his blood" he pleads, And pleads his heav'n-ly birth.
2. He asks, and God be - stows A large in - her - i - tance: Far as the world's' re - mo - test ends, His king - dom shall ad - vance

Allegro.

My God, my strength, my hope, On thee I cast my care, With hum - ble con - fi - dence" look up, And know thou hear est pray'r.

My God, my strength, my hope, On thee I cast my care, With hum - ble con - fi - dence" look up, And know thou hear - est pray'r.

Give me on thee to wait, Till I can all things do; On thee, Al - migh - ty to cre - ate, Al - migh - ty to . . . re - new.

Give me on thee to wait, Till I can all things do; On thee, Al - migh - ty to cre - ate, Al - migh - ty to re - new.

Unison.

CANADICE. S. M.

First part from BEETHOVEN.

Plaintive.

1. And shall I sit a - lone, Op - press'd with grief and fear? To God, my Fa-ther, make my moan, And he " re - fuse to hear?

p Cres. *m* Cres.

2. If he my Fa - ther be, His pi - ty he will show; From cru - el bondage " set me free, And in - ward peace" be - stow.
3. If still he si-lence keep, 'Tis but my faith to try; He knows and feels when-e'er " I weep, And soft ens ev' - ry sign.
4. Then will I hum-bly wait, Nor once in-dulge des - pair; My sins are great, but not so great As his com - pas-sions are.

ALTHEA. S. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

In slow and steady time.

1. O Lord, our heav'n - ly King, Thy name is all di - vine; Thy glo - ries round the earth are spread, And o'er the heav'ns they shine.

mf Cres. . . . . *f*

Unison.

2. When to thy works on high I raise my won - d'ring eyes, And see the moon, com - plete in light, A - dorn the dark - some skies;
3. When I sur - vey the stars, And all their shi - ning forms, Lord, what is man, that worthless thing, A - kin to dust and worms?
4. Lord, what is worth-less man, That thou shouldst love him so? Next to thine an - gels is he plac'd, And Lord of all be - low.
5. How rich thy boun - ties are! How wondrous are thy ways! That from the dust, thy pow'r should frame A mon - u - ment of praise

ALFRED. S. M.

In a gentle and smooth style.

1. Raise your tri-umphant songs To an im-mor-tal tune, Let all the earth″re-sound the deeds, Ce-les-tial grace has done, Ce-les-tial grace has done.

Ritard.

2. Sing how e-ter-nal love Its chief be-lov-ed chose, And bade him raise″our ru-in'd race From their a-byss of woes, From their a-byss of woes.
3. His hand no thun-der bears, No terror clothes his brow, No bolts to drive″our guil-ty souls To fier-cer flames be-low, To fier-cer flames be-low.
4. 'Twas mercy fill'd the throne, And wrath stood silent by, When Christ was sent″with pardons down To reb-els doom'd to die, To reb-els doom'd to die.
5. Now, sinners, dry your tears, Let hopeless sor-row cease; Bow to the scep-tre″ of his love, And take the of-fer'd peace, And take the of-fer'd peace
6. Lord, we o-bey thy call; We lay an hum-ble claim To the sal-vation″thou hast brought, And love and praise thy name, And love and praise thy name.

ATLAS. S. M.

Plaintive. Supplicatory.

1. O God of sov'-reign grace, We bow be-fore thy throne, And plead, for all our guil-ty race, The mer-its of thy Son.

mf Cres.

2. Spread through the earth, O Lord, The knowledge of thy ways; And let all lands″with joy re-cord The great Re-deem-er's praise!

CALMAR. S. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant, by L. MASON, 1832.

In Choral style.

Great is the Lord, our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his abode, His most delightful seat.

Dim. Cres.

Great is the Lord, our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his abode, His most delightful seat.

CAYUGA. S. M.

With boldness and energy.

My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes arise; The

m

My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes arise; The

SHAWMUT. S. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted. L. MASON, 1833.

In Choral style.

hosts of sin "are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.

hosts of sin 'are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.

The Lord Je-ho-vah reigns, Let all the nations fear; Let sinners tremble" at his throne, And saints be humble there.

p

The Lord Je-ho-vah reigns, Let all the nations fear; Let sinners tremble" at his throne. And saints be humble there.

COLDEN. S. M.

Arranged from SCHULZ.

In exact time. *Marcato.*

1. To God, the on - ly wise, Our Saviour, and our King, Let all the saints" be - low the skies Their hum - ble prai - ses bring.

m Cres. *f* Cres. Dim.

2. 'Tis his al-migh-ty love, His counsel and his care, Pre-serves us safe . . . . " from sin and death, And ev - 'ry hurt - ful snare.
3. He will pre-sent our souls, Un - blemish'd and com-plete, Be - fore the glo - - - - - - ry" of his face, With joys di - vine - ly great.
4. Then all the cho-sen seed Shall meet a-round the throne; Shall bless the con - - - - duct" of his grace, And make his won-ders known.
5. To our Re-deemer God, Wis-dom with pow'r be-longs, Im - mor - tal crowns . . " of ma - jes - ty, And ev - er - last - ing songs.

DORCHESTER. S. M.

Joyful, but not hurried.

1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; Wel-come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes!

mf

2. Je - sus him - self comes near, And feasts his saints to - day; Here we may sit, and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.
3. One day, a - mid the place Where God my Sa-viour's been, Is sweet-er than ten thousand days Of pleasure and of sin.
4. My wil - ling soul would stay In such a frame as this. Till call'd to rise and soar a - way, To ev er last - ing bliss

CONRAD. S. M. (Double.)

From CH. H. RINK.

With animated and cheerful expression.

1. My Sa-viour, and my King, Thy hon-ors are di - vine; Thy lips with bles - sings " o - ver-flow, And ev' - ry grace is thine.

mf Cres. . . . . Dim. . . . . *mf* *m* *p* Dim.

3. Now make thy glo - ry known, Gird on thy pow'r-ful sword, And ride in ma - jes - ty " to spread The con-quests of thy word.

2. Thy laws, O God, are right, Thy throne shall ev - er stand; And thy vic - to - rious gos - pel prove A scep - tre in thy hand.

mf Cres. Cres. . . . . Dim.

4. Strike thro' thy stub-born foes, Or make their hearts o - bey; While just - ice, meekness, grace, and truth At - tend thy glo-rious way.

Unison.

DRACUT. S. M. (Double.) Or 6's, 8's & 4's.

Bold, animated, but not hurried. *Marcato.*

S. M. Awake, and sing the song Of Moses and the Lamb! Wake ev'ry heart, & ev'ry tongue, To praise the Savior's name. Sing of his dy - ing love, Sing of his rising pow'r, Sing how he in - ter-

mf *mp* *mf*

6's, 8's & 4's. Proclaim the lofty praise, Of him who once was slain, But now is ris'n, thro' endless days To live . . . and reign: He lives and reigns on high, Who bo't us with his blood, Enthron'd above the

Unison.

OLMUTZ. S. M.*

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

In Choral style.

cedes" a-bove, For us, whose sins he bore.

farthest sky, Our Sa viour, God

Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take: Loud to the praise" of love di-vine, Bid ev-'ry string a - wake.

Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take: Loud to the praise" of love di-vine, Bid ev-'ry string a - wake

** This tune was arranged from a Gregorian Chant, and first published as a metrical tune by I. Mason in 1824.*

COMO. S. M.

Joyful, animated expression.

1. Let ev'-ry crea-ture join To praise th'e-ter-nal God; Ye heav'nly hosts, the song be - gin, And sound his name abroad, And sound his name . . . a - broad.
2. Thou sun, with golden beams, And moon, with paler rays; Ye star-ry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise, Shine to your Ma - - - - ker's praise.

mf Cres. . . . . *f*

3. He built those worlds above, And fix'd their wondrous frame: By his command they stand or move, And ev - er speak his name, And ev - er speak . . . his name.
4. By all his works a - bove, His hon-ors be ex-pressed; But saints, who taste his sav-ing love, Should sing his prai - ses best, Should sing his prai - - - - ses best.

Unison. T. R.

ERWIN. S. M.

Larghetto con grazia.

1. The Lord my Shep - herd is; I shall be well sup-plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side?

p *mf*

2. He leads me to the place, Where heav'n-ly pas - ture grows; Where liv-ing wa - ters gent - ly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.
3. If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my soul re-claim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho - ly name.
4. While he af - fords his aid, I can - not yield to fear; Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My shep - herd's with me there.
5. A - mid sur - round - ing foes Thou dost my ta - ble spread; My cup with blessings o - ver-flows, And joy ex - alts my head.
6. The boun-ties of thy love Shall crown my fu - ture days; Nor from thy house will I re-move, Nor cease to speak thy praise.

FLUSHING. S. M.

Andante.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love! The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.

mp Cres. Cres. Dim.

2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
4. When we are call'd to part, It gives us mu - tual pain; But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.
5. This glo - rious hope re - vives Our cour - age by the way; While each "in ex - pect - a - tion lives, And longs to see the day.
6. From sor-row, toil, and pain, From sin, we shall be free; And per - fect love" and friend-ship reign Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

DEXTER. S. M.

Spirited, bold, but not hurried.

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound! Har-monious to the ear! Heav'n with the ech-o shall re-sound, Heav'n with the echo shall resound, And all the earth shall hear.

mf

2. Grace first con-triv'd a way To save re - bel-lious man; And all its steps that grace display, And all its steps that grace display Which drew the wondrous plan.
3. Grace taught my roving feet To tread the heav'nly road: And new supplies each hour I meet, And new supplies each hour I meet. While press-ing on to God.
4. Grace all the work shall crown. Thro' ev-er - last-ing days· It lays in heav'n the topmost stone, It lays in heav'n the topmost stone. And well de-serves the praise

ERIE. S. M.

Arranged from FR. SILCHER.

Andante

Verse. Chorus.

1. The Saviour's glorious name For-ev-er shall en - dure ; Long as the sun, his matchless fame Shall ev - er stand se - cure. Long as the sun, his matchless fame Shall ev - er stand se - cure.
2. Wonders of grace and pow'r To thee a - lone be - long ; Thy church those wonders shall adore, In ev - er - last-ing song. Thy church those wonders shall adore, In ev - er - last - ing song.
3. O Is-rael, bless him still, His name to hon - or raise ; Let all the earth//his glo - ry fill, Midst songs of grateful praise. Let all the earth//his glory fill, Midst songs of grate - ful praise.
4. Je - ho-vah, God most high ! We spread thy praise a-broad ; Thro' all the world//thy fame shall fly, O God, thine Israel's God ! Thro' all the world//thy fame shall fly, O God, thine Is - rael's God !

DENNIS. S. M.

Arranged from H. G. NÄGELI.

Slow and soft. *Cantabile.*

mp

1. How gen - tle " God's commands ! How kind " his pre - cepts are ! Come, cast your bur - dens " on the Lord, And trust " his con - stant care.
2. His boun - ty will pro - vide ! His saints " se - cure - ly dwell ; That hand which bears " cre - a - tion up, Shall guard " his chil - dren well.
3. Why should "this anx - ious load Press down "your wea - ry mind ; Oh, seek " your heav'n - ly Fa - ther's throne, And peace " and com - fort find.
4. His good - ness "stands ap-prov'd, Un-chang'd "from day to day ; I'll drop my bur - den " at his feet, And bear " a song a - way

KNOWLTON. S. M.

Moderato.

1. We lift our hearts to thee, Thou Day-star from on high; The sun it-self" is but thy shade, Yet cheers both earth and sky.

2. O let thy ris-ing beams Dis-pel the shades of night; And let the glo-ries" of thy love, Come like the morn-ing light.
3. How beau-teous na-ture now! How dark and sad be-fore! With joy we view"the pleas-ing change, And na-ture's God a-dore.
4. May we this life im-prove, To mourn for er-rors past; And live this short" re-volv-ing day As if it were our last.

BADEA. S. M.

In Choral style.

CODA.

1. Ex-alt the Lord our God, And worship at his feet; His na-ture is all ho-li-ness, And mer-cy is his seat. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

mf *mf* Dim.

2. When Israel was his church, When Aaron was his priest, When Moses cried, when Samuel pray'd, He gave his people rest. Halle lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
3. Oft he for-gave their sins, Nor would destroy their race; And oft he made his vengeance known, When they abused his grace. Halle lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
4. Ex-alt the Lord our God, Whose grace is still the same; Still he's a God of ho-li-ness, And jealous for his name Halle lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah

INLAND. S. M.

German Melody.

Adagio

1. O Lord, our God, a - rise, The cause of truth main - tain; And wide o'er all the peo-pled world Ex - tend her bless - ed reign.

m Cres. Cres. Dim.

2. Thou Prince of life, a - rise, Nor let thy glo - ry cease; Far spread the conquests of thy grace, And bless the earth with peace.
3. Thou Ho - ly Ghost, a - rise, Ex - tend thy heal - ing wing, And o'er a dark and ru - in'd world Let light and or - der spring.
4. Let all on earth a - rise, To God the Sa - viour sing, From shore to shore, from earth to heav'n, Let ech - oing an - thems ring!

HARRISON. S. M.

Choral.

1. Lord, what a fee - ble piece Is this our mor - tal frame! Our life, how poor a tri - fle 'tis, That scarce de-serves the name!

mp Cres. Cres.

2. Our moments fly - a - pace, Our fee - ble pow'rs de - cay; Swift as a flood, our has - ty days Are sweeping us a - way.
3. Then, if our days must fly, We'll keep their end in sight; We'll spend them all in wisdom's way, And let them speed their flight.
4. They'll waft us soon - er o'er This life's tem-pestuous sea; Soon shall we reach the peace-ful shore Of blest e ter - ni - ty.

IRASBURG. S. M.

Arranged from NAGELI.

With boldness and energy.

1. Be - hold his wondrous grace! And bless Je - ho - vah's name: Ye ser-vants of the Lord, his praise By day and night proclaim, By day and night proclaim.

mf *f* Cres. *f* Dim. . . . . .

2. He form'd the earth be - low, He form'd the heav'ns his throne: His grace 'from Zi - on he'll be - stow, And pour his blessings down, And pour his blessings down.
3. Ye, who his courts at - tend, There lift your hands on high: And let your songs of praise "as - cend, In strains of sa-cred joy, In strains of sa-cred joy.

Unison. *f*

WENTWORTH. S. M.

English Tune.

Choral.

1. O thou, my life, my joy, My glo - ry, and my all! Un - sent by thee, no good can come, No e - vil can be - fall.

mf

2. Such are thy wondrous works, And methods of thy grace, That I may safe - ly trust " in thee, Through all this wil - der - ness.
3. 'Tis thine all - pow'rful arm Up - holds me in the way; And thy rich boun - ty " well sup - plies The wants of ev' - ry day.
4. For such com - pas-sions, Lord! Ten thousand thanks are due; For such com - pas-sions, I es - teem Ten thousand thanks too few

JOHNSVILLE. S. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegro.

Tutti.

Oh bless the Lord my soul, His grace . . . . . to thee" proclaim! To bless his ho-ly name, To bless his ho-ly name.

Solo. Tutti.

Oh bless the Lord . . . my soul! His grace . . to thee proclaim! And all that is . . . with-in me join To bless his ho-ly name.

Solo. Tutti.

Oh bless the Lord . . . . my soul! His grace to thee proclaim! And all that is . . . with-in me join To bless his ho-ly name.

Tutti.

Oh bless the Lord my soul! His grace . . . . . to thee" proclaim! To bless his ho-ly name, To bless his ho-ly name.

LUDI. S. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Maestoso.

1st ending. 2d ending.

1. My soul, re-peat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose an-ger" is so slow to rise, So rea-dy to a-bate.

mf Dim. Cres. *m* Dim. *f*

2. His pow'r subdues our sins, And his for-giv-ing love, Far as the east" is from the west, Doth all our guilt re-move.
3. High as the heav'ns are rais'd A-bove the ground we tread, So far the rich-es" of his grace Our high-est thoughts ex-ceed.

Unison.

GAMBIER. S. M.

From ABBE MAXIMILIAN STADDLER.

Affettuoso.

1. My God, my life, my love, To thee, to thee I call; I can-not live, if thou re-move, For thou art all in all.
2. Nor earth, nor all the sky Can one de-light af-ford, No, not a drop of re-al joy, With-out thy presence, Lord.

mp Cres.

3. Thou art the sea of love, Where all my pleasures roll; The cir-cle, where my pas-sions move, And cen-tre of my soul.

MACEDON. S. M.

Arranged from NÄGELI.

In a gentle and flowing style.

1. The Lord my Shepherd is; I shall be well sup-plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be-side? What can I want be-side?

mp Cres.

2. He leads me to the place, Where heav'nly pasture grows; Where liv-ing wa-ters gent-ly pass, And full sal-va-tion flows, And full sal-va tion flows.
3. If e'er I go a-stray, He doth my soul re-claim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho-ly name, For his most ho-ly name.
4. While he af-fords his aid, I cannot yield to fear; Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My shepherd's with me there, My shepherd's with me there.
5. A-mid surrounding foes Thou dost my ta-ble spread; My cup with blessings o-ver-flows, And joy ex-alts my head, And joy ex-alts my head.
6. The bounties of thy love Shall crown my fu-ture days; Nor from thy house will I re-move, Nor cease to speak thy praise Nor cease to speak thy praise

LOCKPORT. S. M.

Arranged from CALDARA, 1720.

Cheerful, but not hurried.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.
2. Let those re - fuse to sing, Who nev - er knew our God; But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King May speak their joys a-broad.

m *mf* *f*

3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa-cred sweets, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
4. Then let our songs a bound, And ev' - ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im - man - uel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

MANDANA. S. M.

Affettuoso. Plaintive.

1. To bless thy cho - sen race, In mer - cy, Lord, in - cline; And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine;
2. That so thy wondrous way May through the world be known; While dis-tant lands their hom-age pay, And thy sal - va - tion own.

Cres. Cres. *m* *Ritard.*

3. Oh let them shout and sing, Dis-solv'd in pi - ous mirth; For thou, the righteous judge and king, Shalt gov-ern all the earth.
4. Let diff'rng na - tions join To cel - e - brate thy fame; Let all the world, O Lord, com - bine To praise thy glo - rious name.

Unison.

LORAINE. S. M. Double; or 6's, 8's, & 4's.

From a Greek Melody.

Slowly, and with clear and distinct articulation.

1. I love thy kingdom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode, The church our blest Re - deem - er sav'd With his own pre-cious blood.

mf Cres.

3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray'rs as - cend; To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
5. Je - sus, thou friend di - vine, Our Sa-viour, and our King, Thy hand from ev' - ry snare and foe, Shall great de - liv'rance bring.

6's, 8's, & 4's. Yes, God him - self hath sworn, I on his oath de - pend, I shall, on ea - gle's wings up - borne, To heav'n ..... as - cend.

2. I love thy church, O God! Her walls be - fore thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And gra - ven on thy hand.

Cres. Dim. Cres.

4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways, Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
6. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n.

I shall be - hold his face, I shall his pow'r a - dore, And sing the won - ders of his grace For - ev - er - more.

MARCY. S. M.

From J. H. C. BORNHARDT.

Firm and steady time.

1 Let songs of end - less praise From ev' - ry na - tion rise; Let all the lands their tri - bute raise, To God, who rules the

Verse.

mf *f*

2. His mer - cy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all e - ter - ni - ty shall prove His truth re - mains the

Chorus.

skies. Let all the lands their tri - bute raise, To God, who rules the skies, To God, who rules the skies.

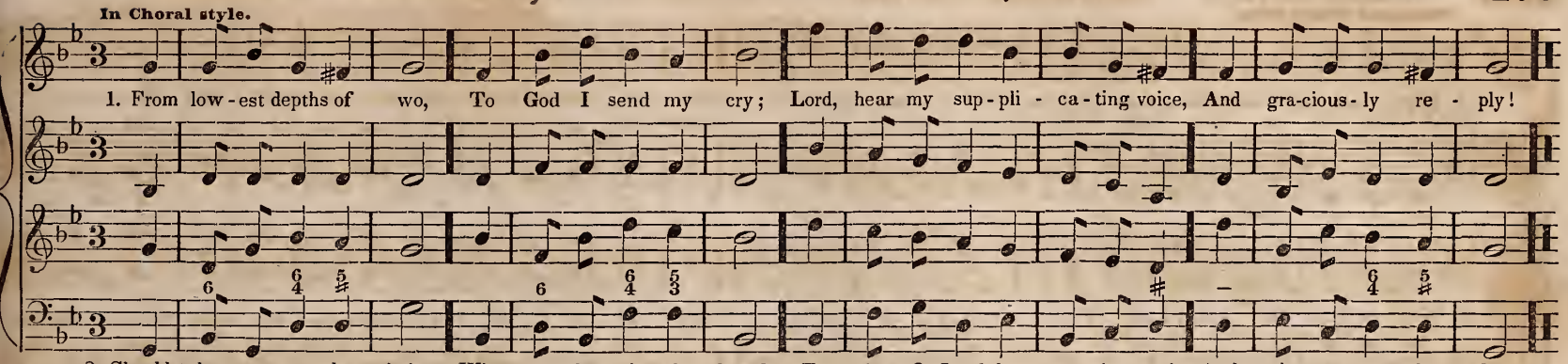
f *ff*

same. And all e - ter - ni - ty shall prove His truth re - mains the same, His truth re - mains the same.

ST. BRIDE'S S. M.

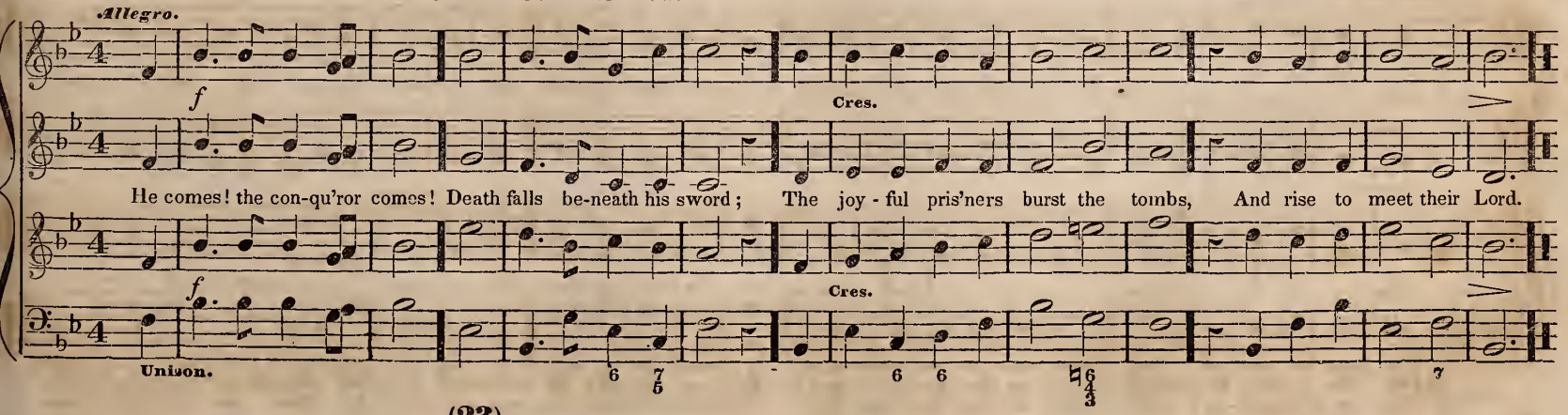
Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

DR. S. HOWARD, 1760.



MORRIS. S. M.

CH. ZEUNER.



DUNBAR. S. M.

From CORELLI.

Plaintive. *Con dolore.*

1. When o - verwhelm'd" with grief, My heart with - in me dies, Help-less, and far" from all re - lief, To heav'n I lift mine eyes.
2. Oh! lead me to the rock That's high a - bove my head, And make the cov - ert" of thy wings My shel - ter and my shade.
3. With - in thy pre - sence, Lord, For - ev - er I'll a - bide; Thou art the tow'r" of my de - fence, The refuge where I hide.

GROVE. S. M.

Choral style.

1. The man is ev - er blest, Who shuns the sin - ners' ways; A - mong their coun-cils" nev - er stands, Nor takes the scorner's place:—
2. But makes the law of God His stu - dy and de - light, A - midst the la - bors" of the day, And watch - es of the night.
3. He, like a tree, shall thrive, With wa - ters near the root; Fresh as the leaf, his name shall live; His works are heav'n-ly fruit.
4. Not so th'un-god - ly race; They no such bles-sings find· Their hopes shall flee" like emp - ty chaff. Be - fore the driv - ing wind

MARENGO. S. M.

Lamentevole.

1. Oh thou, who on the cross Didst for my sins a - tone, Al - though re - bel - lious, and per-verse, Do not a child dis - own!

mp Cres. . . . . .

2. Thine by a thou-sand ties I am, and still would be; Con - firm my faith, in - flame my love, And draw my soul to thee.

Unison.

RANSOM. S. M.

Plaintive, tender.

1. The pi - ty of the Lord To those that fear his name, Is such as ten - der pa - rents feel He knows our fee - ble frame.

p *m* Dim. . . . . .

Unison.

2. He knows we are but dust, Scat - ter'd with ev' - ry breath; His an - ger, like a ris - ing wind, Can send us swift to death
3. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn-ing flow'r! When blasting winds sweep o'er the field, It withers in an hour.
4. But thy com - pas-sions, Lord, To end-less years en - dure; And children's chil-dren ever find Thy words of prom-ise sure.

NEWCOMB. S. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegretto Moderato.

1. Thy name, al - migh - ty Lord, Shall sound thro' dis - tant lands; Great is thy grace, and sure thy word; Thy truth for - ev - er stands.

2. Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - dure, Till morn-ing light, and ev'-ning shade Shall be ex - chang'd no more.

Unison. 6 6/4 6/5 5/3 Unison. 6/4 5 7

NELSON. S. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted in the 1st, 2d, and 4th lines.

Slow, and in a gentle, flowing style.

1. How charming is the place Where my Re-deem-er God Un-vails the glo-ries of his face, And sheds his love a - broad!

mp

56/34 7/5 65 56 6/4 7/♮ 6 6/4 76 5/3

2. Here, on the mer-cy-seat, With ra-diant glo-ry crown'd, Our joy-ful eyes be-hold him sit, And smile on all a - round.
3. To him their pray'rs and cries Each con-trite soul pre-sents: And while he hears their hum-ble sighs, He grants them all their wants.
4. Give me, O Lord, a place With-in thy blest a - bode; A-mong the chil-dren of thy grace, The ser-vants of my God.

PAOLI. S. M.

Lamentavole.

1. Is this the kind re - turn? Are these the thanks we owe? Thus to a - buse" e - ter - nal love, Whence all our bles-sings flow!

p Dim.

2. To what a stub-born frame Has sin re - duc'd our mind! What strange, re-bel-lious wretch-es we! And God as strangely kind!
3. Turn, turn us, migh - ty God! And mould our souls a - fresh! Break, sov'reign grace, these hearts of stone, And give us hearts of flesh.
4. Let past in - grat - i - tude Pro - voke our weep - ing eyes; And hour - ly, as new mer - cies fall, Let hour - ly thanks a - rise.

GORTON. S. M.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

Slow and soft.

1. While my Re-deemer's near, My shepherd, and my guide, I bid fare-well" to ev' - ry fear; My wants are all sup-plied. Hal-le - lu - - - jah.
2. To ev - er fragrant meads, Where rich a-bundance grows, His gracious hand" in-dulgent leads, And guards my sweet repose. Hal-le - lu - - - jah.

pp *pp* Dim. *pp* Dim.

3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet re-store; And guard me" with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more. Hal-le - lu - jah!

RIDGE. L. P. M.

With dignity and cheerfulness.

mf Cres. Dim. Cres. *mf*

1. I'll praise my Ma-ker″with my breath; And when my voice is″ lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs: My days of praise″shall ne'er be past,
2. How blest the man″whose hopes rely On Is - rael's God! he made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train: His truth for - ev - er stands secure,
3. I'll praise him, while he lends me breath; And when my voice ″ is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy ″ my no - bler pow'rs: My days of praise″shall ne'er be past,

mp Cres.

While life, and tho't, and be - ing last, Or im-mor - tal - i - ty″ en - dures.
He saves th'oppress'd, he feeds the poor, And none shall find″his promise vain.
While life, and tho't, and be - ing last, Or im-mor - tal - i - ty″ en - dures.

KIRBY. L. P. M.

From a celebrated German Choral.
Harmony by RINK.

In Choral style.

I love the volume of thy word; What light and joy″those leaves afford

f

To souls be - night-ed″ and distress'd! Thy precepts guide″my doubtful way, Thy fear for - bids″ my feet to stray, Thy prom-ise leads″my heart to rest.

mp *m* *f*

ORLEANS. L. P. M.

Choral style.

D. C. 𝄋

1. Let all the earth″their voi-ces raise, To sing a psalm of lof-ty praise, To sing and bless″Je-ho-vah's name; His glo-ry let the hea-then know,
And all his sav-ing works″proclaim. His won-ders to the na-tions show,

m *f*

D. C. 𝄋

2. O! haste the day, the glorious hour, When earth shall feel his sav-ing pow'r, And barb'rous na-tions fear″ his name: Then shall the race of man con-fess
And in his courts″his grace proclaim. The beau-ty of his ho-li-ness,

NASHVILLE. L. P. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant, by L. MASON, 1832.

Choral style.

(*Repeat mp.*) D. C. 𝄋

1. I love the vol-ume of thy word; What light and joy″those leaves af-ford To souls be-night-ed″ and distress'd! Thy precepts guide″my doubt-ful way,
Thy promise leads″my heart to rest. Thy fear for-bids″my feet to stray,

m Dim. . . . . *f* (*Repeat mp.*) D. C. 𝄋

2. Thy threat'nings wake″my slumb'ring eyes, And warn me where″my danger lies; But 'tis thy bless-ed gos-pel, Lord, That makes my guil-ty conscience clean
And gives a free, but large re-ward. Con-verts my soul, sub-dues my sin,

AURELIUS. C. P. M

Cheerful, animated; but not hurried.

1. Oh, could I speak″the match-less worth, Oh, could I sound″the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sa-viour shine! I'd soar, and touch″the heav'n-ly strings,

mp Cres. Cres. *f*

2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood he spilt, My ran-som from the dread-ful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine: I'd sing his glo-rious″righ-teous-ness,
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt - ed on his throne: In loft-iest songs″of sweet-est praise,
4. Well, the de - light-ful day will come, When my dear Lord″will bring me home, And I shall see his face: Then, with my Sa - viour, brother, friend,

And vie with Gabriel, while he sings In notes . . . . . al - most di-vine.

Dim. . . . Cres. . . . . Unison.

In which all-pe-fect, heav'nly dress My soul . . . . . shall ev - er shine.
I would to ev er-last-ing days Make all . . . . his glo-ries known
A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri-um - - - - - - phant in his grace

BELA. C. P. M.

Cheerful, animated; not hurried.

Oh, could I speak″the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound″the glories forth,

m Cres. . . . . .

Which in my Sa - viour shine! I'd soar, and touch" the heav'nly strings, And vie with Ga - briel, while he sings In notes al - most di - vine.

Dim. mf Cres. Dim.

CAMERON. C. P. M.

With boldness and energy.

mp Cres. Poco e poco.

1. Be - gin, my soul, th'ex-alt - ed lay, Let each en - rap-tur'd tho't o - bey, And praise th'Al - migh - ty's name: Lo! heav'n and earth, and seas and
2. Thou heav'n of heav'ns, his vast a - bode, Ye clouds, proclaim your Ma-ker God; Ye thun - ders, speak his pow'r: Lo! on the light'ning's fie - ry
3. Ye deeps, with roar - ing bil lows rise, To join the thun-ders of the skies, Praise him, who bids you roll; His praise in soft - er notes de -

f Dim. mf

skies, In one me - lo - dious con - cert rise, To swell" th'in - spir - ing theme.
wing In tri-umph walks" th'e - ter - nal King: Th'as-ton - ished worlds" a - dore.
clare, Each whisp'ring breeze of yield-ing air, And breathe it" to the soul.

4 Wake, all ye soaring throngs, and sing;
Ye feathered warblers of the spring,
Harmonious anthems raise
To him who shaped your finer mould,
Who tipped your glittering wings with gold,
And tuned" your voice to praise.

5 Let man, by nobler passions swayed,
Let man, in God's own image made,
His breath in praise employ;
Spread wide his Maker's name around,
Till heaven shall echo back the sound,
In songs" of holy joy

CHARDON. C. P. M.

Affettuoso.

1. Lord, thou hast won, at length I yield; My heart, by migh-ty grace com-pell'd, Sur-ren-ders all to thee: A-gainst thy ter-rors long I strove,
2. If thou hadst bid" thy thun-ders roll, And lightnings flash" to blast my soul, I still had stub-born been: But mer-cy has my heart sub-dued,
3. Now, Lord, I would be thine a-lone; Come, take pos-ses-sion of thine own, For thou hast set me free; Re-leas'd from Sa-tan's hard com-mand,

But who can stand" against thy love? Love con-quers e-ven me.

Cres.

A bleeding Sa-viour" I have viewed, And now, I hate my sin.
See all my pow'rs" in wait-ing stand, To be" em-ploy'd by thee.

BLOOM. C. P. M.

Affettuoso.

1. O thou that hear'st" the pray'r of faith, Wilt thou not save" a soul from death,

Cres.

2. Slain in the guil-ty" sinner's stead, His spotless righteousness I plead,
3. Then save me from" e-ter-nal death, The spir-it of a-doption breathe
4. The king of ter-rors" then would be A welcome mes-sen-ger to me

That casts it - self" on thee? I have no re - fuge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done And suf - fer'd once for me.

Cres. Cres. Dim.

And his a - vail - ing blood: That righteousness my robe shall be, That mer - it shall a - tone for me, And bring me near to God.
His con - so - la - tions send: By him some word of life im - part, And sweetly whis - per to my heart, 'Thy Ma - ker" is thy friend.'
To bid me come a - way: Unclogg'd by earth, or earth-ly things, I'd mount, I'd fly, with ea - ger wings, To ev - er - last - ing day.

BOGGS. C. P. M. Or 8's & 4's.

In Choral style. Treble and Tenor may be inverted. 1st. time. 2d time. Partly from a German Choral.

C. P. M. { How precious, Lord, thy sa - cred word! What light and joy those leaves af - ford To souls in deep dis - tress! } Thy prom-ise leads to rest.
{ Thy pre-cepts guide our doubt-ful way, Thy fear for - bids our feet to stray, [*Omit*. . . . .] }

mp *m* Dim. Cres.

8's & 4's. { A - las! how poor and lit - tle worth, Are all these glit-t'ring toys of earth That lure . . . . . us here! } They dis - - - - ap - pear
{ Dreams of a sleep that death must break: A - las! be - fore it bids us wake, [*Omit*. . . . .] }

GREENPORT. S. P. M

With cheerful expression; not hurried.

1. How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the peo - ple cry, 'Come, let us seek" our God to - day!' Yes, with a cheer-ful zeal, We

m Cres. f Dim. m Cres.

2. Zi - on, thrice hap - py place, A - dorn'd with wond'rous grace, And walls of strength" embrace thee round: In thee our tribes ap - pear To
3. Here Da-vid's great-er Son Has fix'd his roy - al throne; He sits for grace" and judgment here; He bids the saints be glad, He
4. May peace at - tend thy gate, And joy with - in thee wait, To bless the soul" of ev' - ry guest: The man who seeks thy peace, And
5. My tongue re - peats her vows, 'Peace to this sa - cred house!' For here my friends" and kin-dred dwell: And since my glo - rious God Makes

haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows" and hon - ors pay.

f Dim.

pray, and praise, and hear The sa - cred gos-pel's" joy - ful sound.
makes the sin - ners sad, And hum-ble souls" re - joice with fear
wish - es thine in crease, A thousand blessings" on him rest!
thee his blest a bode, My soul shall ev - er" love thee well.

LIVONIA. S. P. M.

Slowly, smoothly.

1. How pleasant 'tis to see Kin - dred and friends a - gree,
2. Like fruit-ful show'rs of rain, That wa - ter all the plain,

m Dim.

Each in his pro - per sta-tion move, And each ful - fill his part, With sym - pa - thiz - ing heart, In all the cares of life and love!
De - scend-ing from the neighb'ring hills; Such streams of pleasure roll Thro' ev' - ry friend-ly soul, Where love, like heav'nly dew, dis - tils.

Cres. Dim. p Cres. p Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim.

LAKETON. S. P. M. Or 6's & 10's.

Maestoso. From an English Tune.

6's & 10's. Thou who didst stoop be - low, To drain the cup of wo, And wear the form " of frail mor-tal - i - ty; Thy bless-ed la - bors done,

m mf f m

Thy crown-ing vic - t'ry won, Hast pass'd from earth, pass'd to thy home on high.

mf f Dim.

S. P. M.

The Lord Jehovah reigns,
And roya state maintains,
His head w'th awful glories crowned
Arrayed in robes of light.
Begirt with sovereign might.
And rays of majesty around.

LAMAR. S. P. M.

Plaintive.

1 O save thy ser-vants Lord! Ful - fill thy gra-cious word, For e - vil men" a - gainst us rise; Causeless our souls they hate; A-gainst our lives they

mp Cres. *mp* *mf*

2. Yet save their souls, O Lord, Sub-due them by thy word, Tho' all their pow'rs op - pose thy reign; As scat-t'red foes sub - mit, Bow them be-neath thy

wait, And - aim their mal - ice at the skies.

Dim. . . . . .

feet, Nor let them read thy wrath in vain.

STEPNEY. C. H. M. (Peculiar.)

Affettuoso.

1. Oh! what is life? 'tis like a flow'r That blo soms" and is gone;

mp Cres. Dim.

2. Oh! what is life? 'tis like the bow' That glis-tens in the sky;
3. Lord, what is life? if spent with thee In hum-ble praise' and pray'r,

It flour-ish-es" its lit-tle hour, With all its beau-ty on: Death comes, and, like a win-try day, It cuts the love-ly flow'r"a-way.

mp Dim. *p* Cres. Dim.

We love to see" its col-ors glow; But while we look they die: Life fails as soon: to-day 'tis here, To-mor-row it may dis-ap-pear,
How long or short" our life may be, We feel no anxious care: Tho' life de-part, our joys shall last When life" and all its joys are past.

RIPLEY. C. H. M.

Moderato.

1st. 2d.

1. { When I can trust" my all with God In tri-al's peace-ful hour,
Bow, all re-sign'd, be-neath his rod, And bless" his spar-ing pow'r, } A joy springs up" a-mid dis-tress, A foun-tain in the" wil-der-ness.

m Cres. Cres.

2. { Oh! blessed" be the hand that gave, Still bless-ed" when it takes;
Blessed be he" who smites to save, Who heals the heart" he breaks: } Per-fect and true" we call his ways, Whom heav'n a-dores 'and death o-beys.

MOULTON. S. H. M.

Affettuoso.

1. Friend af - ter friend″de - parts: Who hath not lost a friend? There is no u - nion here of hearts That finds not here″ an end:

mp Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim. Dim.

2. "Be - yond the flight″ of time, Be - yond the vale″ of death, There sure - ly is some bless-ed clime Where life is not a breath,

Were this frail world″our on - ly rest, Liv - ing or dy - ing, none were blest.

Cres. Cres. Dim.

Nor life's af - fec-tions″tran-sient fire, Whose sparks fly up - ward″ to ex - pire."

3

There is a world above,
  Where parting is unknown;
A whole eternity of love
  Formed for the good″ alone:
And faith beholds the dying here
  Translated to that happier sphere.

4

Thus star by star declines,
  Till all are passed away,
As morning high″ and higher shines,
  To pure and perfect day;
Nor sink those stars″ in empty night,
  They hide themselves in heav'ns own light

WICKFORD. H. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Steady time. 1st time. 2d time.

1. { Fix'd on the sa - cred hills, Its firm foun - da - tions rest: / The Lord his tem - ple fills, [*Omit.* . . . . . .] } With all his glo - ry blest! He waits where'er " his saints a - dore, But loves the

m

2. { Oh Zi - on, sa - cred place! Thy name shall spread around; / The ci - ty of his grace, [*Omit.* . . . . . .] } His won-ders there a - bound: Thy glo - ries shall " thy God de - clare, And earth thy

gates" of Zi-on more.

fame" resound a - far.

(25)

THERESA. H. M.

Affettuoso.

1. { Ye dy - ing sons of men, Immerg'd in sin and wo! / Now mer-cy calls a-gain; Its message is to you! } Ye per-ish - ing and guilty, come! In mercy's arms" there yet is room.

mp *mp*

2. { No long-er now de-lay, Nor vain ex - cu-ses frame; / Christ bids you come to-day, Tho' poor, and blind, and lame: } All things are ready, sinners, come, For ev'ry trembling soul" there's room.

Unison. Unison.

TIVOLI. H. M.

Plaintive.

1. { Where is my Sa-v ur now, Whose smiles I once pos-sess'd? Till he re - turn, I bow, By hea-viest grief op-press'd: } My days of hap - pi - ness" are gone, And I am left" to weep a - lone.

mp Dim. Cres. Cres. Dim. *Ritard.*

2. { Where can the mourner go, And tell his tale of grief? Ah! who can soothe his wo, And give him sweet re - lief? } Earth can - not heal" the wounded breast, Or give" the trou-bled sin - ner rest.

3. { Je - sus, thy smiles im - part; My dear-est Lord, re - turn, And ease my wounded heart. And bid me cease to mourn: } Then shall this night" of sor - row flee, And peace and heav'n" be found in thee.

WHARTON. H. M.

Choral. 1st time. 2d time.

mf

{ O Lord, our Lord most high! In heav'n thy glories shine, And all this low - er sky, [*Omit.* . . . . . .] } Un - folds thy skill di - vine. Thy wisdom there And pow'r sublime, Thro' ev'ry clime Thy works declare.

mf

Unison.

SODUS. H. M.

Affettuoso. 1st time. 2d time.

1. { Thou, Lord, our dwelling place In ev'-ry age hath been; / Be-fore the hills, or earth, [*Omit.* . . . . .] } Be-fore the world was seen, From ev-er-last-ing thine a-bode, To ev-er-last-ing thou art God.

2. { Thou car-riest them a-way, Borne down as by a stream; / We are but as a sleep, [*Omit.* . . . . .] } And like a morn-ing dream; Like grass that springs in morning gay, Cut down, and with-er'd with the day.

3. { Thine an-ger, who can know? And who its pow'r can bear? / Ev'n so thy wrath is felt [*Omit.* . . . . .] } Ac-cord-ing to thy fear: Teach us to num-ber so our days, Our hearts may stu-dy wisdom's ways.

TOULON. H. M.

Con anima. 1st time. 2d time.

1. { O Zi-on, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high! / Tell all the earth thy joys, [*Omit.* . . . . .] } And boast sal-va-tion nigh: Cheerful in God, . . A-rise and shine, . While rays di-vine Stream all a-broad.

2. { He gilds thy mourning face With beams which cannot fade: / His all-resplendent grace [*Omit.* . . . . .] } He pours around thy head: The na-tions round Thy form shall view, With lustre new Di-vine-ly crown'd.

3. { In hon-or to his name, Re-flect that sa-cred light; / And loud that grace proclaim, [*Omit.* . . . . .] } Which makes thy darkness bright: Pur-sue his praise, Till sov'reign love, . . In worlds a-bove, The glo-ry raise.

LEIGHTON. H. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegretto.

Blow ye the trumpet, blow; The glad-ly solemn sound; Let all the nations know, To earth's re - motest bound; The year of Ju - bi - lee is come, Re-turn, ye ran-som'd sin-ners home.

NORWALK. H. M.

This tune is from WALTER'S Collection; the first book of Church Music published in N. England. Boston, 1721.

Rather slow.

mf *mf* Dim.

Ye tribes of A-dam, join With heav'n, and earth, and seas, And of - fer notes di-vine To your Cre - a-tor's praise. Ye ho - ly throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light Be - gin the song.

mf *mf* Dim.

WHATELY. H. M.

Andante. 1st time. 2d time.

1. { Welcome, de-lightful morn! Thou day of sa-cred rest; / I hail thy kind re - turn; [*Omit.* . . . . .] } Lord, make these moments blest. From low de-lights and mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.

mf *mp* *mf* *mp* Cres.

Unison.

STOW. H. M.

Descriptive Hymn. *Recitante.* English Tune: arranged by L. MASON, 1832.

1. Yes! the Redeemer rose, The Saviour left the dead, And o'er our hell-ish foes High rais'd his conq'ring head; In wild dismay The guards a - round..... { Fall to the ground, / *Small notes.* } And sink a- way. **Dim.**

2. Be-hold th'angelic bands In full as-sem-bly meet, To wait his high commands, And worship at his feet. Joyful they come, And wing their way From realms of day To Je-sus' tomb.

mf Cres. Dim. *mp* *Sfz.* Cres. . . . . Cres. . . . . .

3. Then back to heav'n they fly 'The joy-ful news to bear, Hark! as they soar on high, What music fills the air! Their anthems say,.... | 'Je-sus, who bled, Hath left the dead, He rose to-day.'

4. Ye mortals! catch the sound, Redeem'd by him from hell, And send the ech-o round The globe on which you dwell; Transported cry.... | 'Je-sus, who bled, Hath left the dead, { No more to die' / *Slow and loud*

Unison.

VERNON. H. M.

Descriptive Hymn. *Recitante.*

1. Hark! hark, the notes of joy, Roll o'er the heav'nly plains! And seraphs find employ, For their sublim-est strains. Some new de - light" in heav'n is known, Loud ring the

mf Cres. Cres.

2. Hark! hark, the sounds draw nigh, The joyful hosts de - scend; Je - sus forsakes the sky, To earth his footsteps bend; He comes to bless" our fall - en race, He comes" with
3. Bear, bear the tidings round, Let ev'- ry mor - tal know What love in God is found, What pi - ty he can show. Ye winds that blow, ye waves that roll, Bear the glad
4. Strike, strike the harps a-gain, To great Immanuel's name; A - rise, ye sons of men, And loud his grace proclaim. An - gels and men, wake ev' - ry string, 'Tis God the

harps" a - round the throne.

f Dim.

mes - sa - ges of grace.
news" from pole to pole!
Sa-viour's praise we sing.

NEWMAN. H. M.

1. { Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Maker's name: / His praise your songs em-ploy A - bove the star- ry frame: } Your voi-ces raise, Ye che-ru-bim, And ser-a-phim, To sing his praise.

2. { Let all a - dore the Lord, And praise his ho - ly name, / By whose al - migh-ty word They all from nothing came; } And all shall last, From changes free; His firm decree Stands ev-er fast.

PURVIS. H. M.

1st time. 2d time.

1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is built on high; [Omit. . . . .] Are light and ma - jes - ty; His glories shine With beams so bright, No mortal eye Can bear the sight.

m *mf* *m* *mp* Dim.

2. The thun-ders of his hand Still keep the world in awe; [Omit. . . . .] To guard his ho - ly law; And where his love Resolves to bless, His truth con - firms And seals the grace.

3. Thro' all his an - cient works Sur - pris - ing wisdom shines, Con-founds the pow'rs of hell, [Omit. . . . .] And breaks their curs'd de-signs; Strong is his arm, And shall ful - fil His great de - crees, His sov'reign will.

URBANNA. H. M.

With reverence. *Maestoso.* 1st time. 2d time.

1 All hail, in-car-nate God! The wondrous things fore - told Of thee, in sa-cred writ, [Omit. . . . .] With joy our eyes be - hold! Still does thine arm″ new tro-phies wear, And mon - u - ments″ of glo - ry rear.

mf Cres. Cres. *mf* Dim.

2. Oh haste, vic-to-rious Prince, That glorious, hap - py day, When souls, like drops of dew, [Omit. . . . .] Shall own thy gen - tle sway: Oh may it bless″ our long-ing eyes, And bear our shouts″ be-yond the skies!

3. All hail! tri-um-phant Lord, E - ter-nal be thy reign: Be - hold the na-tions wait [Omit. . . . .] To wear thy gen - tle chain: When earth and time″ are known no more, Thy throne shall stand″ forev - er sure.

Unison.

VISTA. H. M.

Moderato.

1st. 2d.

f

Join all" .. the glorious names Of wisdom, love, and pow'r,
That ev - - er mor-tals knew, Or an-gels ev - er [*Omit.*] bore:
All are too mean" to speak his worth, Too mean to set" the Sa-viour forth.

Unison.

UDINA. H. M.

Maestoso.

1. Thy glo - ries, migh-ty God! A - lone our rev'rence claim:
Thy ter - rors spread a - broad, How aw - ful is thy name!
Thine an-ger shown, Thy judgments near, Who dare ap - pear Be - fore thy throne?

mf Dim. Cres. *mf*

Unison.

2. Let man his an - ger raise, With per - se - cut - ing rage,
His wrath shall work thy praise, The rest thy hands as - suage:
Then still o - bey Th'e-ter - nal King, Your off'rings bring, And vows re - pay.

3. Let all, who round his throne With ho - ly gifts draw near,
There lay their off'rings down, Je ho - vah claims their fear:
Be - fore his word The world shall bow, And Princes know Thy ter - - rors, Lord.

Recitante. Hortatory Hymn.

ROCKFORD. 7's. Or 8's & 7's. 6 lines.

1. Ye, who in his courts" are found, Lis-t'ning to the joy - ful sound, Lost and help-less " as ye are, Sons of sor - row, sin, and care,

f *p* Cres. *p* Dim.

Glo - ri - fy the King of kings, Take the peace" the gos - pel brings.

f Cres ..... Dim.

2

Turn to Christ " your longing eyes,
View this bleeding " sacrifice;
See, in him, your sins forgiven.
Pardon, holiness, and heaven:
Glorify the King of kings,
Take the peace " the gospel brings.

MOUNT VERNON. 8's & 7's.

Originally written on the occasion of the death of **Miss M. J. C.** a member of Mount Vernon School, Boston, July 13, 1833.

Slow and soft.

This tune may be sung as a duett by Treble voices.

1. Sis - ter, thou wast mild and love - ly, Gen-tle as the sum-mer breeze, Pleasant as the air of eve-ning When it floats a - mong the trees.
2. Peaceful be thy si - lent slum-ber, Peaceful in the grave so low; Thou no more wilt join our num-ber, Thou no more our songs shall know.
3. Dear-est sis - ter, thou hast left us, *Here* thy loss we deep - ly feel; But 'tis God that hath be - reft us, He can all our sor - row heal.
4. Yet a - gain we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fled, Then in heav'n, with joy to greet thee, Where no fare - well tear is shed.

HERKIMER. 7's. Or 8's & 7's. (Double.)

Recitante. Descriptive Hymn. 1st time. 2d time. D. C.

1. { Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Our tri - um-phant ho - ly day:
{ He en-dur'd the cross and grave, Sin-ners to re-deem and [*Omit.*] save.
Lo! he claims his na - tive sky! Grave! where is thy vic - to - [*Omit.*] ry.

{ 2. Lo - ne ri - ses, migh - ty King. Where, O death! is now thy sting?

D. C.

3. { Sin-ners! see your ran - som paid, Peace with God" for - ev - er made:
{ With your ris - en Sa-viour, rise; Claim with him" the purchas'd [*Omit.*] skies.
Loud the song of vic - t'ry raise; Shout the great Re-deem-er's [*Omit.*] praise.

{ 4. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Our tri - um-phant ho - ly day:

D. C.

GALLIA. 7's. Or 8's & 7's.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

With reverence.

1. God is good-ness, wis - dom, pow'r; Love him, praise him ev - er - more: Let us strive, and nev - er cease, Him in ev' - ry thing to please.

mp Cres. Cres. Dim.

2. Born for this in - tent we are, Our Cre - a - tor to de - clare; God to love, and serve, and praise, God to hon - or" all our days.
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord! Live, by heav'n and earth a - dor'd! Fill'd with thee, let all things cry; Glo - ry be" to God most high.

ANDERSON. 7's. Or 8's & 7's. 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines

Plaintive, supplicatory.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

1. On thy church, O Pow'r di - vine, Cause thy glo - rious face to shine; Till the na-tions from a - far Hail her as their guid - ing star.

mp Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim.

2. Then shall God, with lav - ish hand, Scat - ter blessings o'er the land; And the world's re - mo - test bound With the voice of praise re - sound.

NUREMBURG. 7's. Or 8's & 7's.

German Tune.

Choral.

1. Praise to God! im - mor - tal praise, For the love″ that crowns our days: Bounteous Source″ of ev' - ry joy, Let thy praise″ our tongues em - ploy.

Cres. Cres.

2. All that spring, with bounteous hand, Scat-ters o'er″ the smil - ing land; All that lib - 'ral au-tumn pours From her rich, o'er - flow-ing stores,
3. These, to that dear Source we owe Whence our sweetest com-forts flow; These, thro' all my hap - py days, Claim my cheer - ful songs of praise
4. Lord, to thee my soul should raise Grateful, nev - er - end - ing praise; And, when ev'-ry blessing's flown, Love thee for THY-SELF a - lone

AMBROSE 7's. Or 8's & 7's. 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Arranged from a Melody by AMBROSE, Bishop of Milan, A.D., 380.

Choral.

1. Search my heart, my ac - tions prove, Try my tho'ts, as they a - rise; For thy kind-ness" and thy love Ev - er are" be - fore my eyes.

m — Cres.

2. I have lov'd" the hal - low'd place, Where thine hon-or doth a - bide; To the tem - ple" of thy grace, Lord, my err - ing foot-steps guide!
3. Ga - ther not my soul" with those, Who their deeds of blood pur - sue; Who, thy just - ice to op - pose, Hold the tempting bribe to view.
4. Keep my soul" from all of - fence; All my sup - pli - ca - tions hear; As I walk in in - no - cence, Let me, Lord, thy mer - cy share.
5. Thou hast plac'd my foot a - right, Therefore I my voice will raise, With thy saints, be - fore thy sight, In un - ceas - ing hymns of praise.

EDISTO. 7's. Or 8's & 7's. 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines. Arranged from J. M. P. SHULTZ.

Maestoso.

1. Thou, Je - ho vah, God o'er all! I - dol Gods" to thee shall fall: None thy wond'rous works" can share; None with thee" in might com-pare.

mf — f — mp — mf

2. Form'd by thy cre - a - tive hand, Let the na - tions round thee stand; Prostrate at thy throne con - fess, And a - dore" the Sa viour's grace
3. Great in pow'r! thine arm di - vine! Round the world" thy won-ders shine; Bid the world" thy glo - ries own, Thou art God, and thou a - lone!

Unison.

ELFORD. 7's.

Arranged from a Sanctus by TALLIS.

Maestoso.

mp Cres. *m* Dim. *m* Dim.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord! Live, by heav'n and earth a - dored! Fill'd with thee, let all things cry, Glo - ry be to God on high.

mp Cres. *m* Dim. *m* Dim.

VINCENT. 8's & 7's. Or 7's. (Double.)

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

D. C.

1. { Love di - vine, all love ex-cel-ling! Joy of heav'n, to earth come down: / Fix in us thy hum-ble dwelling, All thy faith-ful mer-cies crown: } Je - sus, thou art all com-passion, Pure, un-bound-ed love thou art.
Vis - it us with thy sal - va-tion, En - ter ev' - ry tremb-ling heart!

mf *mf* Cres. *mf* D. C.

2. { Come! al - migh-ty to de - li-ver, Let us all thy life re - ceive! / Sud - den - ly re - turn, and never, Nev - er more thy tem-ples leave! } Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove!
Pray, and praise thee with-out ceasing, Glo - ry in thy pre-cious love.

D. C.

RICHMOND. 8's, 7's, & 7's.

1. Hark, ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note . . . of praise a - bove, Je-sus reigns, and heav'n re-joices; Je-sus reigns the God of love: See, . . he sits on

m Cres. . . . . Dim. . . . . *mf* Cres. . . . . .

2. Je - - sus, hail! whose glory brightens All a - bove, . . and gives it worth; Lord of life, thy smile enlightens, Cheers and charms thy saints on earth: When we think of
3. King of glo-ry, reign for - ev - er, Thine an ev - - - er-last-ing crown: Nothing from thy love shall sev-er Those whom thou hast made thine own; Hap - py oh - jects
4. Sa - viour has-ten thine ap-pearing; Bring, oh bring . . . the glorious day, When, the aw-ful summons hearing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way: Then with gold - en

yon-der throne; Je sus rules the world a - lone. See, he sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone. Je-sus rules the world a - lone.

f

love like thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine. When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine. Lord, we own it love di - vine.
of thy grace, Des - tin'd to be-hold thy face. Hap - py ob - jects of thy grace, Des - tin'd to be - hold thy face. Destin'd to be-hold thy face.
harps, we'll sing, 'Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King.' Then with gold - en harps, we'll sing, 'Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King.' 'Glory, glo - ry to our King

VIGO. 7's. Or 8's & 7's. 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Lamentavole.

1. Dread Je - ho - vah! God of na-tions! From thy tem - ple" in the skies, Hear thy peo-ple's sup - pli - ca - tions, Now for their de - liv'rance rise.

m Dim. . . . *m* Cres.

2. Tho' our sins, our hearts con-founding, Long and loud" for vengeance call, Thou hast mer - cy" more a - bound-ing, Je - sus' blood" can cleanse them all.
3. Let that love" vail our trans-gression; Let that blood" our guilt ef - face: Save thy peo - ple" from op - pres-sion, Save from spoil" thy ho - ly place.
4. Lo! with deep con - tri - tion turn-ing, Hum-bly at thy feet we bend; Hear us, fast - ing, pray-ing, mourning, Hear us, spare us, and de - fend.

KIDRON. 7's. Or 8's & 7's. 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Affettuoso. W. M.

1. Oh how blest the man, whose ear Im-pious coun - sel" shuns to hear; Who nor loves" nor treads the way, Where the sons of fol - ly stray:

Cres. . . . . Dim. . . . .

2. But, im-press'd with sa - cred awe, Med - i - tates, great God, thy law: This by day" his fix'd em - ploy, This by night" his con-stant joy.
3. Like the tree, that's taught to grow Where the streams re-fresh-ing flow, He his fruit-ful branch shall spread, Prosp'rous he no leaf shall shed.
4. See, ah! see, a different fate God's ob - du - rate foes a - wait! See them, to his wrath con - sign'd, Fly like chaff" be - fore the wind.
5. When thy Judge, O earth, shall come, And to each' as - sign his doom; Say, shall then the im-pious band With the just as sem-bled stand?
6. These, th' Al-mighty, these a - lone. Ob - jects of his love shall own; While his vengeance who de - fy, Whelm'd in endless ru - in lie

AMBOY. 7's. Or 8's & 7's. (Double.)

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Joyful, animated.

D. C.

1. { Wake the song of Ju - bi - lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea! / Now is come the promis'd hour; Je - sus reigns with sov'-reign pow'r! / Let it sound" from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for - ev - er - more! } 2. All ye na-tions, join and sing, 'Christ, of lords and kings is King!'

D. C.

f *Sing the small notes at the D. C.* *m* Cres.

D. C.

3. { Now the de - sert lands re - joice, And the isl - ands join their voice; / Yea, the whole cre - a - tion sings, 'Je - sus is the King of kings!' / Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for - ev - er - more. } 4. Wake the song of Ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea!

D. C.

JARVIS. 7's. Or 8's & 7's.

Affettuoso.

Arranged from DONIZETTI.

Who, O Lord, when life is o'er, Shall to heav'ns blest man - sions soar; Who, an ev - er - wel-come guest, In thy ho - - - - - ly place shall rest?

mp Cres. Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim.

ELBA. 7's

Declamando. Verse. — Chorus. *f* — *ff*

1. Let us, with a joy - ful mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind; For his mer-cies" shall en - dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev - er sure,
2. He, with all-com-mand-ing might, Fill'd the new-made world with light: For his mer-cies" shall en - dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev - er sure,
3. All things liv - ing" he doth feed: His full hand"sup-plies their need: For his mercies"shall en - dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure,
4. He his cho - sen race did bless, In the waste-ful wil - der - ness: For his mercies"shall en - dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure,
5. He hath, with a pi - teous eye, Look'd up - on our mis - e - ry: For his mercies"shall en - dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure,
6. Let us then, with joy - ful mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind: For his mer-cies" shall en - dure, Ev-er faith-ful ev - er sure,

LINDEN. 7's. Or 8's & 7's.

NAINI, Pupil of Palestrina, 1560.

Slow; but avoid a drawling manner. 1st time. 2d time.

1. { Thou"who art en-thron'd"a bove, Thou"by whom we live"and move! O how sweet, with joy - ful tongue, [*Omit.* . . . . .] } To re-sound thy praise" in song.

2. { Thou"who art en-thron'd"a - bove, Thou"by whom we live"and move! O how sweet, with joy - ful tongue, [*Omit.* . . . . .] } To re-sound thy praise" in song.

Ev-er faithful, ev - er sure.
Ev-er faithful, ev - er sure.
Ev-er faithful, ev - er sure.
Ev-er faithfu , ev - er sure.

RHINE. 7's. Or 8's & 7's

Arranged from FRANZ SHUBERT.

Affettuoso.

p *m* *mp* Cres. Dim. *mf* *Ritard.*

Lord of hosts, how love - ly, fair, Ev'n on earth, thy tem - ples are! Here thy wait - ing peo - ple see Much of heav'n, and much of thee.

GREENVILLE. 8's & 7's. (Double.)

J. J. ROUSSEAU, 1775.

Dolce e piano. D. C

Far from mor - tal cares" re - treat-ing, Sor - did hopes" and vain de - sires,
Here our wil - ling foot-steps" meeting, Ev' - ry heart" to heav'n as - pires.
Mer - cy from a - bove pro-claim-ing, Peace and par - don from the skies.
From the fount of glo - ry beam-ing, Light ce - les - tial" cheers our eyes,

SICILY. 8's & 7's. Or 7's.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Slow, gentle, smooth.

Lord, dis - miss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us each thy love pos-sessing, Tri-umph in re - deem - ing grace.

mp Cres.

ROCKWELL. 8's & 7's. Or 7's. (Double.)

Moderato.

1. Light of those whose drea-ry dwell-ing Bor-ders on the shades of death!
Rise on us, thy-self re-veal-ing, Rise, and chase the clouds be-neath.
Scat-ter all the night of na-ture, Pour the day up-on our eyes.

2. Thou, of life and light Cre-a-tor! In our deep-est dark-ness rise;

p — *Cres.* — *Ritard.* — *Dim.* — D. C.

3. St'll we wait for thine ap-pear-ing; Life and joy thy beams im-part;
Chas-ing all our fears, and cheer-ing Ev'-ry meek and con-trite heart.
Give the knowledge of sal-va-tion, Fix our hearts on things a-bove.

4. Save us, in thy great com-pas-sion, Oh thou Prince of peace and love!

Ev'-ry wea-ry, wand'ring spir-it Guide in-to thy per-fect peace. 5. By thine all-suf-fi-cient mer-it, Ev'-ry burden'd soul re-lease;

D. C.

NEWRY. 7's. Or 8's & 7's. 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

S. B.

Affettuoso.

m — *p* — *mf*

Sweet the time, ex-ceed-ing sweet! When the saints to-geth-er meet, When the Sa-viour is the theme, When they join to sing of him.

GALLATIA. 8's & 7's. Or 7's. (Double.)

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Con Affettuoso.

1st. 2d. D. C.

1. { Saviour, source of ev-'ry blessing, Tune my heart"to grateful lays;
Streams of mercy, nev-er ceasing, Calls for ceaseless songs of [*Omit.*] praise.
Fill my soul"with sacred pleasure, While I sing"redeem-ing [*Omit.*] love. }

2. Teach me some me - lo-dious measure, Sung by rap-tur'd saints a - bove;

D. C.

1st. 2d. D. C.

3. { Thou didst seek me"when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Thou, to save my soul from danger, Didst redeem me"with thy [*Omit.*] blood.
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended, Bring me to my heav'nly [*Omit.*] home. }

4. By thy hand re-stor'd, de - fended, Safe thro' life, thus far, I'm come;

D. C.

6 5 / 4 3 — 6 — 6 5 / 4 3 — 5 6 / 3 4 — 7 6 5 / 5 4 3 — 6 5 / 4 3 — 5 6 / 3 4 — 7 6 5 / 5 4 3 — 7 / #

GOTHA. 8's & 7's.

6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

PRINCE ALBERT, of Saxe Coburg Gotha, 1845.

1. Glo-rious things"of thee are spok-en, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; He, whose word"can ne'er be bro-ken, Chose thee for his own a - bode.

6 — 6 — 7 — 6 — 6 — 6 5 / 8 7 # — 6 — 6 — 6 — 4 / 3 — 6 5 / 6 5 — 6 / 5 — 8 7

2. Lord, thy church"is still thy dwelling, Still is pre-cious in thy sight; Ju - dah's tem-ple" far ex - cel - ling, Beaming with the gos-pel's light
3. On the rock of a - ges found-ed, What can shake her sure re - pose? With sal - va-tion's wall sur-round-ed, She can smile at all her foes.
4. Glo-rious things"of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; He, whose word"can ne'er be bro-ken, Chose thee for his own a - bode

MEROM. 7's. 6 LINES.

Affettuoso.

1. { Safe-ly thro'" an-oth-er week, God has brought us" on our way; } Day of all the week" the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest.
{ Let us now" a bles-sing seek, Wait-ing in his courts to-day: }

mf *p* Cres. Dim.

2. { While we seek sup-plies of grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name; } From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.
{ Show thy re-con-cil-ing face, Take a-way our sin and shame; }

Unison.

ORRVILLE. 7's. 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

A. N. J.

Affettuoso.

1. Son of God, thy bles-sing grant, Still sup-ply my ev'-ry want; Tree of life, thine in-fluence shed, With thy fruit" my spir-it feed.

mp Dim. Cres. Dim.

2. Tend'rest branch, a-las! am I; With-out thee, I droop and die; Weak-er than a brui-sed reed, Help I ev'ry mo-ment need.
3. All my hopes" on thee de-pend; Love me, save me, to the end! Give me thy sup-port-ing grace, Take the ev-er-last-ing praise.

COVEVILLE. 8's & 7's. (Double.)

Treble and Tenor may be inverted. **Arranged from CHERUBINI.**

D. C.

1. { Sweet the moments, rich in bless-ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend;
Life, and health, and peace pos - sess-ing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend. }
While I see di - vine com - pas-sion Beam-ing in his gra-cious eye.

2. Tru-ly bless-ed" is this sta - tion, Low be - fore his cross to lie;

D. C.

m Cres. *p*

3. { Love and grief" my heart di - vid - ing, With my tears his feet I'll bathe;
Con-stant still, in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv - ing from his death. }
Prove his wounds" each day more heal-ing, And him - self more tru - ly know.

4. May I still" en - joy this feel - ing, Still to my Re - deem - er go;

D. C.

CUBA. 8's & 7's.

NEUKOMM.

1. Praise to thee, thou great Cre - a - tor! Praise to thee" from ev' - ry tongue: Join, my soul, with ev' - ry crea-ture, Join the u - ni - ver - sal song.

mp *f* *mf* *mf*

2. Fa-ther! Source of all com - pas-sion! Pure, un-bound-ed grace is thine: Hail the God" of our sal - va - tion! Praise him for his love di - vine.
3. For ten thou-sand bless-ings giv - en, For the hope" of fu - ture joy, Sound his praise" thro' earth and heav-en, Sound Je - ho - vah's praise on high.
4. Joy-ful - ly on earth" a - dore him, Till in heav'n" our song we raise; There, en - rap-tur'd, fall be - fore him, Lost in won - der, love, and praise

PENN. 7's. (Double.)

Partly from the German.

Affettuoso. — Verse.

1. { Je-sus, Sa-viour of my soul, Let me to thy bo-som fly; / While the raging bil-lows roll, While the tempest still is high; } All my trust″on thee is stay'd; All my help″from thee I bring: Cov-er my de-fenceless head With the shadow of . . thy wing.

m — *mf* Dim. — *mf* Dim. — *mp* Cres. — *f* Dim. *Ritard*

2. { Other re-fuge″have I none, Helpless hangs my soul on thee: / Leave, oh! leave me not a-lone! Still sup-port″and comfort me. } Hide me, O my Saviour! hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe in-to the ha-ven guide; Oh re-ceive my soul at last!

Chorus.

TAPPAN. 7's.

CH. ZEUNER.

Moderato. — 1st time. — 2d time.

1. { Heav'nly Father, sov'reign Lord, Be thy glo-rious name a-dor'd! / Lord, thy mercies″nev-er fail; [*Omit.* . . . . .] } Hail, ce-les-tial goodness, hail!

Cres. — Cres. — Dim.

2. { Tho' un-wor-thy, Lord, thine ear, Deign our hum-ble songs to hear; / Pur-er praise″we hope to bring, [*Omit.* . . . . .] } When a-round″thy throne we sing.

RAYWICK. 7's. Or 8's & 7's. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Plaintive, supplicatory.

1. God of mer-cy! God of grace! Hear our sad, re - pent-ant songs, Oh re-store" thy sup-pliant race, Thou, to whom our praise be-longs!

mp Cres. Dim.

2. Deep re - gret" for fol - lies past, Tal-ents wasted, time mis-spent; Hearts de-based" by world-ly cares, Thankless for the bles-sings lent,
3. Fool - ish fears, and fond de - sires, Vain re - gret for things as vain, Lips too sel - dom taught to praise, Oft to mur-mur" and com - plain;
4. These, and ev' - ry se - cret fault, Fill'd with grief and shame, we own; Hum-bled at thy feet" we lie, Seek - ing par - don from thy throne!
5. God of mer - cy! God of grace! Hear our sad, re - pent - ant songs, Oh re - store thy sup-pliant race, Thou, to whom our praise be-longs!

WENDALL. 7's. (Peculiar.)

Altered from 'Carmina Sacra.'

Con espressione.

1. Haste, O sin - ner, now be wise; Stay not, stay not for the mor-row's sun: Wisdom, if you still des - pise, Hard-er is it to be won.

mp p Dim. m Legato. Dim. Dim.

2. Haste, and mer - cy now im - plore; Stay not, stay not for the mor-row's sun; Lest thy sea - son should be o'er, Ere this ev'ning's stage be run.
3. Haste, O sin - ner, now re - turn; Stay not, stay not for the mor-row's sun; Lest thy lamp should cease to burn, Ere sal - va-tion's work is done.
4. Haste, O sin - ner, now be blest, Stay not, stay not for the mor-row's sun, Lest per - di - tion thee ar - rest, Ere the mor-row is be - gun.

SALUDA. 7's. Or 8's & 7's.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

Affettuoso.

1. Lord of hosts, how love-ly, fair, Ev'n on earth, thy tem-ples are! Here thy wait-ing peo-ple see Much of heav'n, and much of thee.

2. From thy gra-cious pre-sence flows Bliss that soft-ens" all our woes; While thy Spir-it's ho-ly fire Warms our hearts" with pure de-sire.

3. Here, we sup-pli-cate thy throne; Here, thy pard'ning grace is known; Here, we learn thy righ-teous ways, Taste thy love" and sing thy praise.

QUEENSDALE. 7's. Or 8's & 7's.

AMBROGIO MINOJA.

Dolce.

1. Soft-ly now" the light of day Fades up-on my sight" a-way; Free from care, from la-bor free, Lord, I would com-mune with thee.

p Cres.

2. Soon, for me, the light of day, Shall for-ev-er pass" a-way: Then, from sin" and sor-row free, Take, me, Lord, to dwell with thee!

WILMOT. 8's & 7's. Or 7's.

Arranged from C. M. VON WEBER.

Maestoso.

1. Lo! the Lord Je - ho - vah liv - eth! He's my rock, I bless his name: He, my God, sal - va - tion giv - eth; All ye lands, ex - alt his fame.

2. God, Mes - si - ah's cause main-tain-ing, Shall his righteous throne ex - tend: O'er the world" the Sa-viour reigning, Earth shall at his foot-stool bend.
3. O'er his en - e - mies ex - alt - ed, Great Re-deem-er! see him rise! Tho' by pow'rs of hell as - sault-ed, God sup-ports him " to the skies.
4. Je - sus, hail! en-thron'd in glo - ry, There for ev - er to a - bide; All the heav'n-ly host a - dore thee, Seat - ed at thy Fa-ther's side.

BALLARD. 7's.

6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Moderato.

1. Lord, my God, how long by thee Shall I quite for - got - ten be? Lord, how long? for ev - er? say, Wilt thou turn thy face a - way?

Cres. . . . . Dim. . . . . .

2. Ceaseless tho'ts" my soul per - plex; Dai - ly griefs" my spir - it vex: O'er me, lo! my foes bear sway: Lord, how long? for ev - er? say.
3. Lord, my God, at length a - rise; Mark my sor-rows, hear my cries; Lighten thou my eyes" that weep, Lest the sleep of death" I sleep.
4. On thy mer cy " I re - pose: Thee my heart" her Sa-viour knows; Leaps for joy; and hymns thee, Lord, Thee, her shield, and great re - ward.

ROSEFIELD. 7's. Or 8's & 7's. 6 L. Arranged from Rev. D. MALAN, Geneva, Switzerland.

1. { From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sa-viour deigns to die, / What me - lo - dious sounds we hear, Burst - ing on the rav - ish'd ear! } 'Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Come and wel-come, sin - ner, come!

2. { Sprinkled now with blood the throne, Why be-neath thy bur-dens groan? / On my pierced bo - dy laid, Jus - tice owns the ran - som paid: } Bow the knee, and kiss the Son, Come and wel-come, sin - ner, come!

3. { Spread for thee, the fes - tal board See with rich - est dain-ties stored; / To thy Fa-ther's bo - som press'd, Yet a - gain a child con-fess'd, } Nev - er from his house to roam; Come and wel-come, sin - ner, come!

4. { Soon the days of life shall end, Lo, I come, your Saviour, Friend! / Safe your spir - its to con - vey To the realms of end - less day, } Up to my e - ter - nal home, Come and wel-come, sin - ner, come!'

AVON. 7s. Or 8's & 7's. 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Andante.

1. When my cries as - cend to thee, Hear, Je - ho - vah, from a - far; Let thy ten - der mer-cies be Still pro - pi - tious to my pray'r!

2. When thou bad'st me seek thy face, Quick - ly did my heart re - ply, Rest-ing on thy word of grace, 'Thee I'll seek, O Lord most high!'

3. Should the world" de - cei - ful prove When no more " its help I share; Tho' de - cay'd" a mother's love, Tho' withdrawn" a fa - ther's care;

4. Then Je - ho - vah's guardian eye Shall my or - phan state de - fend, Shall a pa-rent's place sup - ply, He my guar-dian, fa - ther friend!

FRANKFORT. 7's.

X. SCHNYDER VON WARTENSEE, 1844.

Adagio.

m *mf* *m* Cres.

Praise the Lord, his glo - ry bless, Praise him in his ho - li - ness; Praise him as the theme in - spires, Praise him as his fame re - quires.

m *mf* *m* Cres.

BEAUFORT. 7's.

CH. ZEUNER.

Moderato.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine; Chase the shades" of night a - way, Turn the dark - ness" in - to day.

Dim. Dim.

2. Let me see" my Sa-viour's face, Let me all his beau-ties trace: Show those glo-rious truths to me, Which are on ly known by thee.
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guil-ty heart of mine, Long has sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
4. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad-den'd heart of mine, Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart
5. Ho - ly Spir it, all di - vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine; Cast down ev' - ry i - dol throne. Reign su preme, and reign a - lone

ELYRIA. 7's

From CHERUBINI.

Affettuoso.

1. Gracious Spir-it, Love di-vine! Let thy light″ with-in me shine; All my guil-ty fears re-move, Fill me with thy heav'nly love.

Cres. . . . . .

2. Speak thy pard'ning grace to me, Set the bur-den'd sin-ner free; Lead me to the Lamb of God, Wash me in his pre-cious blood.
3. Life and peace″ to me im-part; Seal sal-va-tion″ on my heart: Breathe thyself″ in-to my breast, Earn-est of im-mor-tal rest.
4. Let me nev-er from thee stray, Keep me in the nar-row way; Fill my soul″ with joy di-vine; Keep me, Lord, for-ev-er thine.

VARICK. 7's.

J. E. G.

Spirited, but not too quick.

mp Cres. *mf* *m* *mf*

Hark! the he-rald an-gels sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King, Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con-ciled!

mp Cres. *mf* *m* *mf*

PALMYRA. 8's, 7's & 4.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegro Moderato.

Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel; Win and conquer, never cease! May thy lasting, wide do - min - ion, Mul - ti - ply, and still increase: Sway thy sceptre, Sway thy sceptre,

f *m* Cres. *f*

Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel; Win and conquer, never cease! May thy lasting, wide do-min - ion, Mul - ti - ply, and still increase: Sway thy sceptre, Sway thy sceptre,

Unison. Unison.

DEERFIELD. 8's, 7's & 4.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Con Spirito.

Sa-viour, all the world a - round.

m Cres.

Sa-viour, all the world a - round.

1. { Yes! we trust the day is breaking; Joy-ful times are near at hand; } When he chooses, Dark-ness flies at his command.
{ God, the mighty God, is speaking By his word, in ev'-ry land; }

mf Cres. Cres. *f*

2. { While the foe becomes more daring, While he en-ters like a flood, } Ev'-ry language Soon shall tell the love of God.
{ God, the Saviour, is pre - par-ing Means to spread his truth abroad: }

COLBERT. 8's, 7's & 4.

1st time. 2d time.

1. { Men of God, go take your stations; Darkness reigns" throughout the earth; Joy-ful news of heav'n-ly birth: Bear the ti-dings, Ti-dings of . . the Sa-viour's worth.
{ Go, pro-claim a-mong the na-tions, [*Omit.* . . . . .]

mf Cres. *mp* *mp* *mf* Cres. *f* Dim.

2. { Of his gos-pel not a-sham-ed, 'Tis the pow'r of God to save; Publish free-dom to the slave: Bless-ed free-dom! Free-dom Zi-on's chil-dren have.
{ Go where Christ was nev-er nam-ed, [*Omit.* . . . . . .]
3. { When ex-pos'd to fear-ful dan-gers, Je-sus will his own de-fend; Je-sus will ap-pear your friend: He is with you, He will guide you to the end.
{ Borne a-far 'midst foes and strangers, [*Omit.* . . . . . .]

BOXLEY. 8's, 7's & 4.

1. { Guide me, O thou great Je-ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land: Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.
{ I am weak, but thou art migh-ty; Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand:

p Cres. *f* *p* Cres. *Poco e poco.* Cres. . . . . Dim. . . . . *Len.* . . . . .

2. { O-pen now" the crys-tal foun-tain, Whence the heal-ing streams do flow; Strong De-liv-'rer, Be thou still" my strength and shield, Be thou still" my strength and shield.
{ Let the fie-ry cloud-y pil-lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro':

ELKTON. 8's, 7's & 4.

1. Hear, O sin-ner! mercy hails you, Now with sweetest voice she calls; Bids you haste" to seek the Saviour, Ere the hand of jus-tice falls; Hear, O sin-ner! 'Tis the voice" of mercy calls.

mp Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim. *p*

2. See! the storm of vengeance gath'ring O'er the path you dare to tread; Hark! the awful thunders rolling Loud, and loud-er o'er your head; Turn, O sinner! Lest the light'nings strike you dead.
3. Haste! O sin-ner! to the Saviour, Seek his mercy while you may; Soon the day of grace is o-ver; Soon your life will pass a-way; Haste, O sin-ner! You must perish, if you stay.

FREEPORT. 8's, 7's & 4.

Cres. *p* Cres. *f*

An-gels! from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye, who sang cre-a-tion's sto-ry, Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth:
Come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King.

Cres. *p* Cres. *f*

HAMDEN. 8's, 7's & 4.

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar - ren land:
I am weak, but thou art migh - ty; Hold me with thy pow'rful hand:
Bread of heav'-en, Feed me till I want no more.

mp Cres. Dim. Cres.

2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the heal - ing streams do flow;
Let the fie - ry clou - dy pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney through:
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub - side:
Bear me through the swell-ing cur-rent, Land me safe on Ca-naan's side;
Songs of prai - ses I will ev - er give to thee.

ZION. 8's, 7's & 4.

Andante. THOS. HASTINGS.

1. On the mountain's top ap - pear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred herald stands!
Welcome news to Zi - on bear-ing, Zi - on long in hos - tile lands.
Mourning captive! God himself shall loose thy bands: Mourning captive! God himself shall loose thy bands.

mp Cres. *f* *p* Dim. *m* *m* Dim. *Len.*

2. Lo! thy sun is ris'n in glo-ry! God him-self appears thy friend;
All thy foes shall flee be-fore thee; Here their boasted triumphs end:
Great deliv'rance Zi - on's King will surely send · Great de-liv'rance Zi-on's King will surely send.

3. En - e - mies no more shall trouble; All thy wrongs shall be redress'd;
For thy shame thou shalt have double, In thy Maker's fa-vor blest;
All thy conflicts End in an e - ter-nal rest, All thy conflicts End in an e - ter - nal rest

LAVI. 8's, 7's & 4.

Bless our God, his grace con - fess - ing, Whom his church a - bove a - dores;
Who, with dai - ly loads of bless - ing, From on high his Spir - it pours:
God our Sa-viour, For his church sal - va - tion stores.

mf Cres. *f* Dim. *mp* Cres.

JAFFREY. 8's, 7's & 4.

1. Lo! the migh-ty God ap - pear - ing, From on high" Je - ho - vah speaks!
Eas-tern lands the sum-mons hear-ing, O'er the west his thun-der breaks:
Earth be - holds him! U - ni - ver - sal na - ture shakes!

mp Cres. . . . . Cres. . . . . Dim. . . . . .

2. Zi - on, all its light un - fold - ing, God in glo - ry shall dis - play:
Lo! he comes! nor si - lence hold-ing, Fire and clouds" prepare his way:
Tem-pests round him, Has ten on the dread-ful day!

Unison.

HARFORD. 8's, 7's & 4.

1. Gird thy sword on, mighty Saviour, Make the word of truth thy car: Pros-per in thy course, tri-umphant; All suc - cess at-tend thy war; Gra-cious vic-tor,

Cres. . . . . Cres. . . . . *mf* *f*

2. Ma - jesty" combin'd with meekness, Righteousness and peace unite To en-sure thy blessed conquests, Take pos - ses - sion of thy right: Ride tri-um-phant,
3. Blest are they" that touch thy sceptre! Blest are all that own thy reign; Freed from sin, that worst of tyrants, Rescu'd from its gall-ing chain; Saints and an-gels,

FENWICK. 8's, 7's & 4.

Affettuoso.

Bring thy trophies from a - far.

Dress'd in robes" of pur - est light.
All who know thee, bless thy reign.

1. { Toss'd no more on life's rough billow, All the storms of sor-row fled,
Death hath found a qui - et pil-low For the faithful Christian's head: } Peace-ful slumbers Guarding o'er his / her low - ly bed.

mp Dim. Cres. Dim. . . . . .

2. { O may we be re - u - ni-ted To the spir-its of the just:
Leav - ing all that sin hath blighted With cor-ruption, in the dust: } Hear us, Je - sus, Thou our Lord, our life, our trust.

KENNETT. 4's & 6's.

Andante.

1. An - oth - er year Has told its four-fold tale, And still I'm here A trav'l-ler in the vale.

p Cres. Dim. Cres. *p* Dim.

2. Ah! not a few Who seem'd life's toils to brave, Are hid from view, With-in the si - lent grave.
3. Why am I spared to see an - oth - er year? Why have I shared So ma - ny mer - cies here?

4
'Tis not my birth,
For I was born in sin;
'Tis not my worth,
For I've a heart unclean.

5
From God alone
My mercies I receive;
To him alone
I would forever live.

6
Then aid my tongue,
Companions on the road
To raise a song
Of gratitude to God.

7
Hallelujah!
Let *all* their voices raise;
Hallelujah!
To God be all the praise.

CASWELL. 5's & 11's.

Allegro Moderato.

1. Come, let us a - new Our jour-ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still" till the Mas - ter ap - pear; His a-dor - a - ble

mf Dim. *pp*

2. Our life is a dream; Our time, as a stream Glides swift-ly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive mo-ment" re - fu - ses to stay: The ar - row is'
3. Oh! that each, in the day Of his coming may say, 'I have fought my way thro', I have fin - ish'd the work" thou didst give me to do;' O that each from his

will, Let us glad-ly ful - fill, And our tal - ents im-prove, By the pa-tience of hope and the la - bor of love, and the la - bor of love.

m *mf* *mp* Cres. Dim.

flown; The mo-ment is gone; The mil - len - ni - al year Rushes on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's near, and e - ter - ni - ty's near.
Lord May re-ceive the glad word, 'Well and faithful - ly done; En - ter in to my joy, and sit down on my throne, and sit down on my throne.'

JENNINGS. 6's & 4's.

Maestoso.

1. Praise ye Je - ho - vah's name, Praise thro' his courts proclaim, Rise and a - dore: High o'er the heav'ns above Sound his great acts of love, While his rich grace we prove, Vast as his pow'r.

m *mf* *f* *m* *mf* *f* Cres.

2. Now let the trum - pet raise Sounds of tri - um-phant praise, Wide as his fame: There let the harp be found; Organs, with solemn sound. Roll your deep notes around. Fill'd with his name.
3. While his high praise ye sing, Shake ev'-ry sound-ing string; Sweet the ac - cord! He vi - tal breath bestows; Let ev'ry breath that flows His noblest fame dis-close, Praise ye the Lord.

COLUMBIA. 6's & 4's.

Maestoso.

1. God bless our na-tive land, Firm may she ev - er stand, Thro' storm and night! When the wild tempests rave, Rul-er of wind and wave! Do thou our coun-try save, By thy great might.

m *mf* *f* *m* Cres. *p* Cres. *f* Dim.

2. For her our pray'r shall rise, To God a - bove the skies; On him we wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guarding with watchful eye, To thee a - loud we cry, God save the state.

LISTON. 6's & 4's.

Maestoso.

1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heav'n and earth re - ply, 'Praise ye his name!' An-gels, his love a-dore, Who all our sorrows bore; Saints, sing for-ev - er-more, 'Worthy the Lamb.'

f Cres. Cres. *f*

Unison.

2. Ye, who sur - round the throne, Chee-fully join in one, Prais-ing his name: Ye, who have felt his blood Sealing your peace with God, Sound thro' the earth abroad, 'Worthy the Lamb.
3. Join all the ran-som'd race, Our Lord and God to bless: Praise ye his name. In him we will rejoice, Mak-ing a cheerful noise, Shouting with heart & voice, 'Worthy the Lamb
4. Soon must we change our place, Yet will we nev - er cease Prais-ing his name; Still will we tribute bring; Hail him our gracious King; And thro' all a - ges sing, 'Worthy the Lamb

BERKLEY. 6's & 4's.

Maestoso.

1. Glo - ry to God on high Let heav'n and earth re-ply, 'Praise ye his name!' An-gels, his love a-dore, Who all our sorrows bore; Saints, sing for - ev - er-more, 'Worthy the Lamb!'
2. Ye, who surround the throne, Cheerful-ly join in one, Prais-ing his name: Ye, who have felt his blood Sealing your peace with God, Sound thro' the earth a-broad, 'Worthy the Lamb!'

f *m* Cres. . . . . *mf* *f*

3. Join all the ransom'd race, Our Lord and God to bless: Praise ye his name. In him we will rejoice, Making a cheerful noise, Shouting with heart and voice, 'Worthy the Lamb!'
4. Soon must we change our place, Yet will we nev-er cease Prais-ing his name: Still will we tribute bring; Hail him our gracious King; And thro' all a-ges sing, 'Worthy the Lamb!'

Unison.

OLIVET. 6's & 4's.

Music by L. MASON, 1832.
Words by Rev. RAY PALMER.

Affettuoso.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sa-viour di - vine: Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a - way; O let me from this day Be whol-ly thine.
2. May thy rich grace impart, Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O may my love to thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv-ing fire.

p Cres. . . . *p* *m* *f* Dim. *Poco e poco.* . . . . . .

3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Saviour, then, in love, Fear and dis - trust remove; O bear me safe a-bove, A ran-som'd soul.

KEATING. 6's & 4's.

With soft and tender expression.

1. Low-ly and sol-emn be Thy children's cry to thee, Fa - ther di - vine, A hymn of suppliant breath, Owning that life and death A - like are thine.

p *m* *f* *m* Dim. *p* Dim. *pp*

2. O Fa-ther, in that hour, When earth all help-ing pow'r Shall dis - a - vow; When spear, and shield, and crown In faintness are cast down, Sustain us thou.
3. By him who bow'd, to take The death-cup for our sake, The thorn, the rod; From whom the last dis - may Was not to pass a - way; Aid us, O God.
4. While trembling o'er the grave, We call on thee to save, Fa - ther, di - vine: Hear, thou, our suppliant breath; Keep us, in life or death, For-ev - er thine.

GREENWOOD. 6's & 4's.

Affettuoso.

1. To - day the Sa - viour calls; Ye wand'rers, come; O ye be - night-ed souls, Why long - er roam?

mf Cres. *mp* Dim. *mp* Cres. Dim.

2. To - day the Sa - viour calls; O, hear him now; With - in these sa - cred walls To Je - sus bow.

3
To-day the Saviour calls:
For refuge fly;
The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.

4
The spirit calls to-day:
Yield to his power:
O, grieve him not away
'Tis mercy's hour.

RALEIGH. 6's & 5's. (Peculiar.)

With reverence. 1st. 2d.

1. { Thro' thy pro - tecting care, Kept till the dawning, / Taught to draw near in pray'r, [*Omit.* . . . . .] } Heed we the warn-ing: O thou great One in Three, Gladly our souls would be Ev-er-more prais-ing thee, God of the morn-ing.

mp p mf mp m f mp

2. { God of our sleeping hours, Watch o'er us waking, / All our im - perfect pow'rs [*Omit.* . . . . .] } In thine hands taking: In us thy work ful-fill, Be with thy children still, Those who o - bey thy will Nev-er for - sak - ing.

UNITY. 6's & 5's. (Peculiar.)

Affettuoso.

1. When shall we meet again? Meet ne'er to sever? When will peace wreath her chain// Round us forever? Our hearts will ne'er repose// Safe from each blast that blows// In his dark vale of woes, Never, no, never!
2. When shall love freely flow, Pure as life's river? When shall sweet friendship glow, Changeless forever? Where joys ce - les-tial thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of parting chill Never, no, never!

mf m f m mf Dim. *Ad lib.*

3. Up to that world of light Take us, dear Saviour; May we all there u-nite, Hap - py for - ev-er: Where kindred spirits dwell, There may our music swell, And time our joys dispel Never, no, never!
4. Soon shall we meet again, Meet ne'er to sever; Soon will peace wreath her chain// Round us forever: Our hearts will then repose// Secure from worldly woes; Our songs of praise shall close Never, no, never!

(30)

BETHEL. 6's.

Andante.

1st. 2d.

1. { Flung to the heedless winds, Or on the wa-ters cast, Their ashes shall be watch'd, And gather'd at the last: } And from that scatt'red dust, A - round us and a - broad, Shall spring a plen - teous seed Of wit-ness-es for God.

1 2

m Cres. *f* Cres. *f* Dim.

2. { Je - sus hath now re - ceiv'd Their la-test liv-ing breath; Yet vain is Sa-tan's boast Of vict'ry in their death: } For still, tho' dead, they speak, And loud from heav n proclaim To many a wak - 'ning land The one a-vail-ing Name.

BECKLEY. 6's. Or 8's.

Moderato.

1. Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who stand be - fore God's throne, And live in glo - rious light, Make ye his prai - ses known.

mf Dim. Cres. *f* Dim.

3. Ye na - tions of the earth, Ex - tol the world's great King; With mel - o - dy and mirth His glo - rious prai - ses sing.

CALDWELL. 6's, 7's & 8's.

Words by H. Y., Dec. 1841.

With animated expression.

1. Hark! hark! a shout of joy! The world, the world is call - ing! In east and west, in north and south, See Sa - tan's kingdom fall - ing!

mf *f* Cres.

2. Trust, trust the faith-ful God; His prom-ise is un - fail - ing; The pray'r of FAITH can pierce the skies, Its breath is all pre - vail - ing;
3. See! see! the cross is rais'd; The cres-cent droops be - fore it; The Pa - gan na - tions feel its pow'r, And pros-trate ranks a - dore it.
4. Pray! pray! then Christian pray; Tho' faint, be yet pur - su - ing, And cease not, day by day, the pray'r Of live - ly faith re - new - ing.

Wake! wake! the church of God, And dis - si - pate thy slumbers! Shake off thy dead - ly ap - a - thy, And mar-shal all thy num-bers

mf Cres. *f* *f* *f*

Look! look! the fields are white. And stay thy hand no long - er; Though sa-tan's migh-ty le-gions fight, The arm of God is stronger.
Joy! joy! the Saviour reigns! See proph - e - cy ful - fil - ling; The heart of stub-born Jews re-lents, In God's own time made wil - ling.
Soon, soon your wair-ing eyes Shall see the heav-ens rend - ing, And rich, and rich - er blessings still, From God's bright throne de-scend-ing.

LEONI. 6's, 8's & 4's.

Hebrew Melody.*

Rather slow.

1. The God of A-bra'm praise, Who reigns enthron'd a-bove; An-cient of ev-er-last-ing days, And God of love! Je-ho-vah, great I AM!

m Cres. *mp* Cres. *m*

2. The God of A-bra'm praise, At whose su-preme command, From earth I rise, and seek the joys At his right hand: I'd all on earth for-sake,

By earth and heav'n con-fess'd, I bow and bless the sa-cred name, For ev-er bless'd.

Cres. Dim.

Its wis-dom, fame, and pow'r; And him my on-ly por-tion make, My shield and tow'r.

3
The God of Abra'm praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days,
In all his ways:
He deigns to call me friend,
To call himself my God!
And he will save me to the end,
Through Jesus' blood.

4
He by himself hath sworn;
I on his oath depend;
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,
To heav'n ascend:
I shall behold his face,
I shall his pow'r adore;
And sing the wonders of his grace
For evermore

* *Nathan, (himself a Jew,) in his History of Music, says: "At the time the celebrated Leoni sang at the Synagogue, (London,) he gave such general delight by his execution of this melody, that it was adapted to English words for the service of the Protestant Church, and has since been published under the name of Leoni" It has been published in various forms in this country; in this copy the original key is restored, and the melody is brought nearer to Nathan's copy than it usually appears.*

OLENA. 7's & 4.

Words by BISHOP HEBER.

Maestoso.

God that madest earth and heav'n, Darkness and light! Who the day for toil has giv'n, For rest the night! May thine an-gel guards de-fend us, Slumbers sweet thy mercy send us, Ho - ly dreams and hopes at-

m Cres. *f* *p* Cres. *m* Cres. *f* *m* Cres. *mp*

God that madest earth and heav'n, Darkness and light! Who the day for toil has giv'n, For rest the night! May thine an-gel guards de-fend us, Slumbers sweet thy mercy send us, Ho - ly dreams and hopes at

BAYARD. 7's & 5. Or 7's.

Slowly; gently.

1. Mark the virtuous man and see, Peace and joy his steps at - tend; All his path is pu - ri - ty, Hap-py is his end.

p Cres. *m* Dim. Cres. Dim. *mf* Dim. *pp*

2. Come and see his dy - ing bed; Calm his la - test moments roll: An-gels hov - er round his head; Heav'n re-ceives his soul.

tend us, This live-long night.

tend us, This live-long night.

ROCKVALE. 7's & 5's.

Bold, spirited.

1. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight; An-gel, onward speed; Cast a-broad thy radiant light, Bid the shades recede; Tread the i - dols in the dust, Heathen-fanes destroy, Spread the gospel's

f Cres. Dim. *mf* Cres. *f*

Unison.

2. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight; An-gel, onward haste: Quickly on each mountain's height Be thy standard plac'd; Let the bliss-ful ti-dings float Far o'er vale and hill, Till the sweet-ly
3. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight, An-gel, onward fly: Long has been the reign of night; Bring the morning nigh: 'Tis to thee the heathen lift Their implor-ing wail; Bear them heaven's
4. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight; An-gel, onward speed; Morning bursts up - on the sight, 'Tis the time de-creed: Je - sus now his kingdom takes, Thrones and empires fall, And the joyous

ho - ly trust, Spread the gos-pel's joy.

echoing note Ev' - ry bo - som thrill.
ho - ly gift, Ere their courage fail.
song a-wakes, 'God is all in all

BERLIN. 7's & 5's.

Rather slow.

1. Lord, I am not proud in heart, Nor of loft - y eye; Nor as - pire be-yond my part Af-ter things too high.

m Cres. *mp*

2. Like an in - fant meek and mild, I have learn'd to rest; Like a gen-tle, hum-ble child, On his mother's breast.
3. Thus, O Is-rael, trust the Lord, Trust him and a - dore: He shall be thy fuil re - ward, Now and ev er - more.

XENTON. 7's & 6's

Allegro Moderato. CH. ZEUNER.

To thee, my God and Saviour, My heart ex-ult-ing sings, Re-joicing in thy fa - vor, Al-mighty King of kings: I'll cel - e-brate thy g o - ry With all thy saints a-bove,

mf Cres. *mf* Cres.

And tell the wondrous sto-ry, Of thy redeeming love.

mf Dim.

MISSIONARY HYMN.* 7's & 6.

L. MASON, 1824.

Moderato.

mf *mp* Dim.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's co - ral strand, Where Af-ric's sun - ny foun-tains Roll down their golden sand; From many an an-cient riv - er, From many a palmy plain, They call us to de - li - ver Their land from er-ror's chain.
2. What though the spi-cy bree-zes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Though ev'-ry pros-pect pleas-es, And on - ly man is vile? In vain, with lav-ish kindness, The gifts of God are strown; The heathen, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.
3. Shall we, whose souls are light-ed By wis-dom from on high, Shall we to man be- night-ed The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va-tion, O sal - va-tion, The joy - ful sound pro-claim, Till earth's re-mo - test na - tion Has learnt Mes-si - ah's name.
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry, And you, ye wa-ters, roll, Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransom'd na-ture, The Lamb for sin-ners slain, Re - deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor. Re - turns in bliss to reign.

f Dim.

* *This tune has heretofore appeared in the key of F; in most choirs the key of E will be better; and where the congregation join in the singing, (as they ought to do,) D will be better still. It is often sung too fast: four moderate beats will give the right time.*

BELFAST. 7's & 6's

Affettuoso. **Supplicatory.**

1. Roll on, thou mighty o-cean! And, as thy billows flow, Bear messen-gers of mer-cy To ev-'ry land be-low. A-rise, ye gales! and waft them Safe

2. O thou e-ter-nal Rul-er! Who hold-est in thine arm The tempests of the o-cean, Pro-tect them from all harm! Thy presence e'er be with them, Wher-

to the destin'd shore; That man may sit in darkness, And death's black shade, no more.

ev-er they may be, Tho' far from us who love them, Still let them be with thee!

MENDEBRAS. 7's & 6's.

Spirited, but not hurried. **Altered from 'Modern Psalmist.'**

1. The gloomy night of sad-ness, Be-gins to flee a-way, The

mf Cres. *mf*

2. Now truth, unveil'd, is shin-ing, With beams of sa-cred light, The
3. Come, let's be-gin the an-thems, And join the choir a-bove; Ex-
4. The courts of heav'n are ringing, With songs of highest strains, And

glowing tinge of morning, Proclaims the ris-ing day, That welcome day of promise, When Christ shall claim his right, And on the world in darkness, Pour forth a flood of light.

Cres. mf f

mourning pilgrims wonder, And leave the paths of night; Their glowing hearts in rapture, Are fill'd with joy di - vine, Burst forth in shouting glory, And like their Master, shine.
alt the blest Re-deemer; And praise the God we love. All hon-or, praise and glo-ry, Sal - va - tion to our God; Ho - san - na to the Saviour Who wash'd us in his blood.
ho-ly praise is roll-ing, A - long the flowery plains. Oh! could we rise tri-umphant, And join with those a - bove, To shout and sing for-ev - er The Saviour's dying love.

RICHMOND. 7's & 6's. Or 7's, 6's & 8.

Moderato.

Cres. Dim. mf Dim.

{ To the hills I lift my eyes, The ev - er-last-ing hills; }
{ Streaming thence in fresh supplies, My soul the Spirit feels: } Will he not his help afford? Help, while yet I ask, is giv'n; God comes down: the God and Lord That made both earth and heav'n.

Cres. Dim. mf Dim.

GENEVA. 7's & 6's.

L. MASON, 1833.

Slow and soft

1. { Time is wing-ing us a - way To our e - ter-nal home; / Life is but a win-ter's day, A jour-ney to the tomb: } Youth and vig-or soon will flee, Blooming beauty lose its charms, All that's mortal soon shall be Enclos'd in death's cold arms.

mp Cres. Cres. Dim. *Len.*

2. { Time is winging us a - way To our e - ter-nal home; / Life is but a win-ter's day, A jour-ney to the tomb: } But the Christian shall en - joy Health and beauty, soon, a-bove, Far be-yond the world's alloy, Se - cure in Je-sus' love.

BROOKLYN. 7's & 6's.

Allegro non troppo.

mf *f*

{ Praise the Lord, who reigns a - bove, And keeps his courts be - low; / Praise him for his boundless love, And all his great-ness show. } Praise him for his no - ble deeds; Praise him for his match-less pow'r.
Him, from whom all good pro - ceeds, Let earth and heav'n a - dore.

D. C.

mf *f*

D. C.

GILFORD. 7's & 6's. Or 7's, 6's & 8.

Con Spirito.

1 { Rise my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace;
Rise from tran-si-to-ry things, T'ward heav'n thy native place: } Sun, and moon, and stars decay, Time shall soon this earth remove: Rise, my soul, and haste away, To seats prepar'd a-bove.

mf Cres. *mp* *f* Cres.

2. { Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn, Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will re-turn, Tri-umphant in the skies: } There we'll join the heav'nly train, Wel-com'd to partake the bliss; Fly from sorrow and from pain To realms of endless peace.

BELFORD. 7, 6's & 8.

Affettuoso.

1. Broth-er, thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee; For thou art now where oft on earth Thy spir-it long'd to be.

p Cres. *m* Dim.

2. Broth-er, thou art gone to rest; Thine is an earth-ly tomb; But Je-sus sum-mon'd thee a-way; Thy Sa-viour call'd thee home
3. Broth-er, thou art gone to rest; Thy toils and cares are o'er; And sor-row, pain, and, suff'ring, now Shall ne'er dis-tress thee more.
4. Broth-er, thou art gone to rest; Thy sins are all for-giv'n; And saints in light have welcom'd thee To share the joys of heav'n
5. Broth-er, thou art gone to rest; And this shall be our pray'r: That, when we reach our jour-ney's end, Thy glo-ry we may share

KINGSTON. 7's, 8 & 7.

Maestoso.

1. Head of the church tri - umphant, We joy - ful - ly a - dore thee; Till thou ap - pear, thy mem-bers here, Shall sing like those " in glo - ry.

f *p* Cres. *f* Dim.

2. While in af - flic-tion's fur-nace, And pass - ing thro' the fire, Thy love we praise, that knows our days, And ev - er brings us " nigh - er.
3. Thou dost con-duct thy peo - ple Thro' tor-rents of tempt - a - tion; Nor will we fear, while thou art near, The fire " of trib - u - la - tion.
4. Faith now be-holds the glo - ry, To which thou wilt re - store us, And earth des - pise, for that high prize, Which thou hast set " be - fore us.

We lift our hearts and voi - ces In blest an - ti - ci - pa - tion, And cry a - loud, and give to God" The praise of our " sal - va - tion.

mp *p* Cres. *f*

We lift our hands ex - ult - ing In thine al - migh - ty fa - vor; The love di - vine, that made us thine, Shall keep us thine " for - ev - er.
The world, with sin and Sa - tan, In vain our march op - po - ses; By thee we will" break thro' them all, And sing the song of Mo - ses.
And if thou count us wor-thy, We each, as dy - ing Ste-phen, Shall see thee stand" at God's right hand, To take us up to heav - en

PETRA. 7's & 8's. (Peculiar.)

Cheerful, but not hurried.

1. { Lift not thou the wailing voice; Weep not, 'tis a Christian di-eth: / Up, where bless-ed saints rejoice, Ransom'd now, the spir-it fli-eth: } High in heav'n's own light she dwelleth; Full the song of triumph swelleth: Freed from earth, and earthly failing,

m — Cres. *f* — *f* — *f*

2. { They who die in Christ are blest: Ours be, then, no tho't of griev-ing: / Sweetly with their God they rest, All their toils and troubles leav-ing: } So be ours the faith that sav-eth, Hope that ev'-ry tri-al braveth, Love that to the end en-dur-eth,

Unison.

Lift for her no voice of wail-ing.

And, thro' Christ, the crown se-cur-eth.

KENNEDY. 8, 3's & 6.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Soft and smooth.

1. Ere I sleep, for ev'-ry fa-vor, This day show'd "By my God, I do bless "my Sa-viour.

mp

2. Leave me not, but ev-er love me; Let thy peace "Be my bliss, Till thou hence "re-move me.
3. Thou, my rock, my guard, my tow-er, Safe-ly keep, While I sleep, Me, with all "thy pow-er.
4. And, whene'er "in death I slum-ber, Let me rise "With the wise, Counted in "their num-ber

RILEY. 8's & 4.

From a German Tune.

In Choral style.

1. Cre - ate, O God, my pow'rs a-new, Make my whole heart" sincere and true; Oh cast me not" in wrath a - way, Nor let thy soul-en - liv'ning ray Still cease to shine.

2. Re - store thy fa - vor, bliss divine! Those heav'nly joys" that once were mine; Let thy good Spir-it, kind and free, Up-hold and guide" my steps to thee, Thou God of love.
3. Then will I teach" thy sacred ways; With ho - ly zeal" proclaim thy praise; Till sinners leave" the dang'rous road, Forsake their sins, and turn to God With hearts sincere.
4. Oh cleanse my guilt, and heal my pain; Re - move the blood - pol - lu - ted stain: Then shall my heart" a-dor-ing trace, My Saviour God, the boundless grace, That flows from thee

BERNE. 8's & 4.

Hortatory Hymn. *Recitante.*

1. Hark, hark! the gospel trumpet sounds, Thro' earth and heav'n" the echo bounds; Pardon and peace" by Je - sus' blood! Sinners are re - con - cil'd to God, By grace di - vine!

m Cres. *mf*

2. Come, sin-ners, hear the joy-ful news, Nor long - er dare" the grace refuse; Mer-cy and jus - tice" here com-bine, Goodness and truth" har - mo-nious join, T'in-vite you near.
3. Ye saints in glo-ry, strike the lyre; Ye mor-tals, catch the sa-cred fire; Let both the Sa-viour's love pro-claim, For ev - er wor - thy is the Lamb Of end-less praise.

KEYSBURG. 8's, 6's. (Peculiar.)

In steady time.

1st. 2d.

1. { Sing hal-le - lu-jah! praise the Lord! Sing with a cheer - ful voice; } { Ne'er cease to sing, thou ransom'd host, } Till in the realms" of end - less light, Your prai - ses shall u - nite.
{ Ex - alt our God with one accord, And in his name re-joice: } { To Fa-ther, Son, and ho-ly [*Omit.*] Ghost, }

f

2. { There we to all e - ter - ni - ty Shall join th'an-gel - ic lays, } { He hath re-deem'd us by his blood, } For us, for us" the Lamb was slain. Praise ye the Lord! A - men.
{ And sing in per-fect har-mo-ny To God our Sa-viour's praise; } { And made us kings and priests to [*Omit.*] God; }

REST. 8's & 4.

CH. ZEUNER; from 'The Episcopal Harp,' by S. Parkman Tuckerman, by permission.

Moderato. Verse. Chorus.

There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pil-grims found, They soft - ly lie, and sweet-ly sleep, Low in the ground.

mp Cres. *p* Dim.

There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pil-grims found, They soft - ly lie, and sweet-ly sleep, Low in the ground

GRAYSON. 8's, 6 & 4

Affettuoso.

1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere he breath'd His ten - der, last fare - well, A Guide, a Com - fort - er, be-queath'd With us to dwe

mp Cres. Dim. *m* Cres. Cres. Dim.

2. He came in tongues of liv - ing flame, To teach, con - vince, sub - due; All - pow'r-ful as the wind he came, As view - less too.
3. He came sweet influence to im - part, A gra - cious, wil - ling guest, While he can find one hum-ble heart Where-in to rest.
4. His is the gen - tle voice we hear, As soft as breath of ev'n, That checks each fault, that calms each fear, And speaks of heav'n.
5. And ev' - ry vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev' - ry vic - t'ry won, And ev' - ry thought of ho - li - ness Are his a - lone.
6. Spir - it of pu - ri - ty and grace, Our weak - ness pi - tying see; O, make our hearts thy dwelling place, And wor - thier thee

GETHSEMANE. 8's & 6's. (Peculiar.)

Words by Rev. S. F. SMITH.

With tender and varied expression. *Affettuoso.*

1. Beyond where Cedron's waters flow, Be-hold the suff'ring Saviour go To sad Geth-sem - a - ne; His coun-te-nance is all di-vine, Yet grief ap - pears in ev' - ry line.

p *m* Dim. *p* Cres. *m* Cres.

2. He bows beneath the sins of men; He cries to God, and cries a-gain, In sad Geth-sem - a - ne; He lifts his mournful eyes a-bove, 'My Father, can this cup re move.'
3. With gen-tle re - sig - na-tion still, He yielded to his Father's will, In sad Geth-sem - a - ne; 'Be-hold me here, thine on-ly Son; And, Father, let thy will be done.'
4. The Father hear d: and angels, there, Sustain'd the Son of God in pray'r, In sad Geth-sem - a - ne; He drank the dreadful cup of pain Then rose to life and joy a - gain.
5. When storms of sorrow round us sweep, And scenes of anguish make us weep, To sad Geth-sem - a - ne We'll look, and see the Saviour there, And humbly bow, like him, in pray'r

LANGDON. 8's, 7's & 6's.

Bold and vigorous. ***Declamando.***

1. { Watchmen, onward to your stations, Blow the trumpet long . . and loud ;
Preach the gospel to the na-tions, Speak to ev'-ry gath - 'ring crowd : } See! the day is breaking; See the saints awaking, No more in sadness bow'd, No more in sadness bow'd.

f **Cres.** *f*

2. { Watchmen, hail the rising glo-ry Of the great Mes - si - - ah's reign,
Tell the Saviour's bleeding story, Tell it to the lis - - t'ning train : } See his love re-veal-ing; See the Spir-it sealing ; 'Tis life a-mong the slain ! 'Tis life a-mong the slain.

3. { Watchmen, as the clouds are flying, As the doves in haste . . . re-turn,
Thousands from a-mid the dy-ing, Flee to Christ his love . . to learn : } All their sighs & sadness, Turn to joy & gladness, When they his grace discern, When they his grace discern.

MONMOUTH.* 8's & 7's. (Peculiar.)

Choral. The original key is F. **MARTIN LUTHER.**

1. { God is our re - fuge ev - er near, Our help in trib - u - la - tion :
Therefore his peo - ple shall not fear, A - mid a wreck'd cre-a - tion ; } Tho' mountains from their base be hurl'd, And o-cean shake the sol - id world, The Lord is our sal - va - tion.

m **Cres.** **Cres.** *mf* **Dim.** **Cres.** **Cres.**

2. { The stream that flows from Zi-on's hill, Shall yet, se-rene-ly glid - ing,
With joy the ho - ly ci - ty fill, His presence there a - bid - ing ; } The Lord, her glo - ry and de-fence, Will grace his cho-sen res - i-dence, His time-ly aid pro - vid - ing.

6/5 6 6 3/5 # # 4/2 6 6 5/4 3 6 6 3/5

* *This celebrated melody, which has received many different arrangements and been published in various ways both in Europe and in this country, is here (with the exception of the key) restored to its original form as composed by Luther. It is taken from the complete edition of his musical works by C. v. Winterfield, published at Leipsic,* 1840

UTICA. 8's

Steady time.

1. O come let us sing to the Lord, In God our sal - va - tion re - joice; In psalms of thanksgiv - ing, re - cord His praise with one spir - it, and voice.

mf Dim. Cres. Dim.

2. Je - ho - vah is King, and he reigns, The God of all gods, on his throne; The strength of the hills he maintains; The ends of the earth are his own.
3. The sea is Je - ho-vah's, he made The tide its do - min - ion to know; The land is Je - ho-vah's; he laid Its sol - id foun - da-tions be - low.
4. O come, let us wor-ship and kneel Be - fore our Cre - a - tor, our God; The peo - ple who serve him with zeal, The flock whom he guides with his rod

CARTHAGE. 8's.

In gentle and flowing style.

1. The win-ter is o - ver" and gone, The thrush whistles sweet" on the spray, The turtle breathes forth her soft moan, The lark mounts" and warbles a - way.

mp Cres. Cres.

2. Shall ev - e - ry creature a - round Their voi-ces" in con-cert u - nite, And I, the most favor'd, be found, In praising, to take less de - light?
3. A-wake, then, my harp, and my lute! Sweet or-gans, your notes softly swell! No long-er my lips shall be mute, The Saviour's high praises to tell!
4. His love in my heart shed a - broad My graces shall bloom as the spring; This tem-ple, his Spirit's a - bode, My joy, as my du - ty, to sing

ALLEN. 8's. (Double.)

Slowly, gently.

1. Thou shepherd of Is-rael and mine, The joy and de - sire of my heart, For clo - ser com-mun-ion I pine, I long to re-side where thou art;

mp Cres. *mp* Cres.

2. 'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock, There on - ly I cov - et to rest; To lie at the foot of the rock, Or rise to be hid in thy breast;

The pas-ture I languish to find, Where all who their Shepherd o - bey, Are fed on thy bo-som re - clin'd, And screen'd from the heat of the day.

mp Dim. Cres. Dim. *mp* Cres. *mp*

'Tis there I would al-ways a - bide, And nev - er a mo-ment de - part: Con-ceal'd in the cleft of thy side, E - ter - nal-ly held in thy heart.

Unison.

XENIA. 8's. (Peculiar.)

Maestoso. Verse.

1. Lauded be thy name for-ever, Thou of life the Guard and Giv-er! Thou who slumb'rest not, nor sleepest Blest are they thou kind-ly keepest! God of

mf *mf*

2. God of ev'ning's yel-low ray, God of yon-der dawn-ing day, Ris-ing from the dis-tant sea, Breathing of e-ter-ni-ty! Thine the

Chorus.

stillness and of motion, Of the rainbow and the ocean, Of the mountain, rock, and river, Laud-ed be thy name for-ev-er! thy name.. for-ev-er.

f *f* Cres. *f* *ff*

flaming sphere of light, Thine the darkness of the night: God of life, that fadeth nev-er, Laud-ed be thy name for-ev-er! thy name.. for-ev-er.

GRAHAM. 8's. (Peculiar.)

Maestoso. 1st. 2d. *mf* Dim.

1. { Blessed be thy name for - ev-er, Thou of life the glo-rious [*Omit.*] Giver: } Thou canst guard thy creatures, sleeping; Heal the heart" long broke with weeping, Heal the heart" long broke with weeping.
2. { Thou who slumb'rest not nor sleepest, Blest are they thou kind-ly [*Omit.*] keepest: } Thou of ev'-ry good the giv - er, Blessed be thy name" for - ev-er, Blessed be thy name" for - ev - er.

CEDAR. 8's & 9's.

(DEATH OF A MISSIONARY.)

Affettuoso. Dim. Cres. Cres. *mp*

1. { Weep not" for the saint that as - cends To par - take of the joys of the sky; Weep not" for the seraph that bends With the wor - ship - ing cho - rus on high; } Weep not for the spir - it now crown'd With the gar-land" to
2. { But weep for their sorrows, who stand And la-ment" o'er the dead by his grave; Who sigh" when they muse on the land Of their home, far a - way o'er the wave; } And weep for the na-tions that dwell Where the light of the

Dim. Cres. Cres. Dim.

mar-tyr-dom giv'n; Oh! weep not for him: he has found His re - ward" and his re - fuge in heav'n.
truth nev - er shone, Where anthems of praise nev-er swell, And the love of the Lamb is un - known.

3

Weep not" for the saint that ascends
To partake of the joys of the sky,
Weep not" for the seraph that bends
With the worshiping chorus on high,
But weep for the mourners" who stand
By the grave of their brother" in tears,
And weep for the people" whose land
Still must wait" till the day-spring appears

LAURENS. 10's.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Allegretto.

Not to our names,thou on - ly just and true, Not to our worthless names"is glo-ry due ; Thy pow'r and grace, thy truth and justice claim Im - mor-tal hon-ors " to thy sov'reign name.

mf *mf* *mf* **Dim.**

Not to our names,thou on - ly just and true, Not to our worthless names"is glo-ry due ; Thy pow'r and grace, thy truth and justice claim Im - mor-tal hon-ors " to thy sov'reign name.

Unison.

GENESEE. 10's.

With subdued and tender expression.

1. Along the banks"where Babel's current flows,Our captive bands"in deep des-pond - ence stray'd, While Zion's fall"in sad remembrance rose, Her friends,her children,mingled with the dead.

m **Cres.** *p*

2. The tuneless harp,that once with joy we strung, When praise employ'd"and mirth inspir'd the lay, In mournful silence, on the willows hung, And growing grief "prolong'd the te - dious day.
3. Our hard op-pressors, to increase our wo, With taunting smiles"a song of Zi - on claim ; Bid sacred praise"in strains melodious flow, While they blaspheme"the great Jehovah's name.
4. But how,in heathen chains,and lands unknown, Shall Israel's sons" a song of Zi - on raise ? O hapless Salem, God's terrestrial throne, Thou land of glo-ry, sacred mount of praise ,
5. If e'er my mem'ry"lose thy lovely name, If my cold heart"neglect my kin - dred race, Let dire destruction"seize this guilty frame: My hand shall perish"and my voice shall cease

GHENT. 10's.

Maestoso.

Perhaps the key of E♭ may be better.

f

1. Hail, hap-py day! thou day of ho - ly rest, What heav'nly peace" and transport fill our breast! When Christ, the God of grace, in love de - scends, And kind-ly
2. Let earth and all its van - i - ties be gone, Move from my sight, and leave my soul a-lone; Its flatt'ring, fa-ding glo - ries I des - pise, And to im -
3. Fain would I mount" and pen - e - trate the skies, And on my Sa-viour's glo-ries fix my eyes: Oh! meet my ris ing soul, thou God of love, And waft it"

holds com - mun - - - - ion" with his friends.
mor - tal beau - - - - ties" turn my eyes.
to the bliss - - - - ful realms a - bove!

THOMPSON. 10's.

THOS. BENNETT.

Soft and flowing.

mp Dim. Cres.

1. A - gain" the day re - turns of ho - ly rest, Which, when he
2. Let us de - vote" this con - se - cra - ted day, To learn his
3. F'a - ther in heav'n! in whom our hopes con - fide; Whose pow'r de -

Dim. Cres. Dim. *mf* Dim. Dim.

made the world, Je - ho - vah blest; — When, like his own, he bade our la - bors cease, And all be pi - e ty, and all be peace.
will, and what we learn, o - bey; — So shall he hear, when fer - vent - ly we raise Our sup - pli - ca - - - tions, and our songs of praise
fends us, and whose precepts guide; In life our guar - dian, and in death our Friend: Glo - - - ry su-preme be thine, 'till time shall end.

GREENE. 10's & 11's.

Moderato.

The God of glory″sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north;
From east to west″the sov'reign orders spread, Thro' distant worlds″and regions of the dead:
The trumpet sounds; hell trembles, heav'n rejoices; Lift up your heads, ye saints with cheerful voices.

mf Cres. Cres. Dim.

The God of glory″sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north;
From east to west″the sov'reign orders spread, Thro' distant worlds and regions of the dead:
The trumpet sounds; hell trembles, heav'n rejoices; Lift up your heads, ye saints with cheerful voices.

Unison. Unison.

BROWER. 10's & 11's. Or 5's & 6's.

Maestoso.

1. O praise ye the Lord! prepare your glad voice, His praise″in the great as-sem-bly″ to sing; In their great Cre-a-tor″ let all men re-joice, And heirs of sal-va-tion be glad in their King.

f

2. Let them his great name″de-vout-ly a-dore; In loud swelling strains″his prai-ses ex-press, Who graciously opens″his bounti-ful store, Their wants to relieve, and his children to bless.
3. With glo-ry a-dorn'd, his people shall sing To God, who de-fence″and plenty supplies: Their loud acclammations to him, their great King, Thro'earth shall be sounded, and reach to the skies.
4. Ye an-gels a-bove, his glories who've sung, In loft-i-est notes, now publish his praise: We mortals, delighted, would borrow your tongue; Would join in your numbers, and chant to your lays.

REIDSVILLE. 10's & 11 s.

Maestoso.

1. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, And pub-lish a - broad"his wonder-ful name; The name all-victorious"of Je-sus ex - tol; His kingdom is glorious, he rules o-ver all.

mf

2. God rul-eth on high, al-mighty to save; And still he is nigh, his presence we have: The great congregation"his triumph shall sing, As - cribing sal - va-tion"to Je-sus our king.
3. Sal - va-tion to God, who sits on the throne, Let all cry a - loud, and hon-or the Son: The praises of Je-sus"the an-gels proclaim, Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.
4. Then let us a-dore, and give him his right, All glo - ry and pow'r, and wisdom and might; All hon-or and blessing, with angels a - bove, And thanks never ceasing, for in-fi-nite love.

BRINTON. 10's & 11's.

Allegro Moderato.

Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, And publish a-broad"his wonderful name; The name all-victorious"of Je-sus ex - tol; His kingdom is glo-rious, he rules o - ver all.

Unison. Unison.

CALVERT. 11's & 8's. Or 5's & 8's.

Allegro Moderato.

11's & 8's. Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth, Oh serve him"with gladness and fear; Ex - ult in his presence"with mu-sic and mirth, With love and de-votion"draw near.

Cres. . . . . .

5's & 8's. Behold now the Lord Has girt on his sword; From conquest"to conquest pro-ceeds! How hap-py are they Who live in this day, And witness"his wonder-ful deeds!

Unison.

BARKER. 11's & 8's.

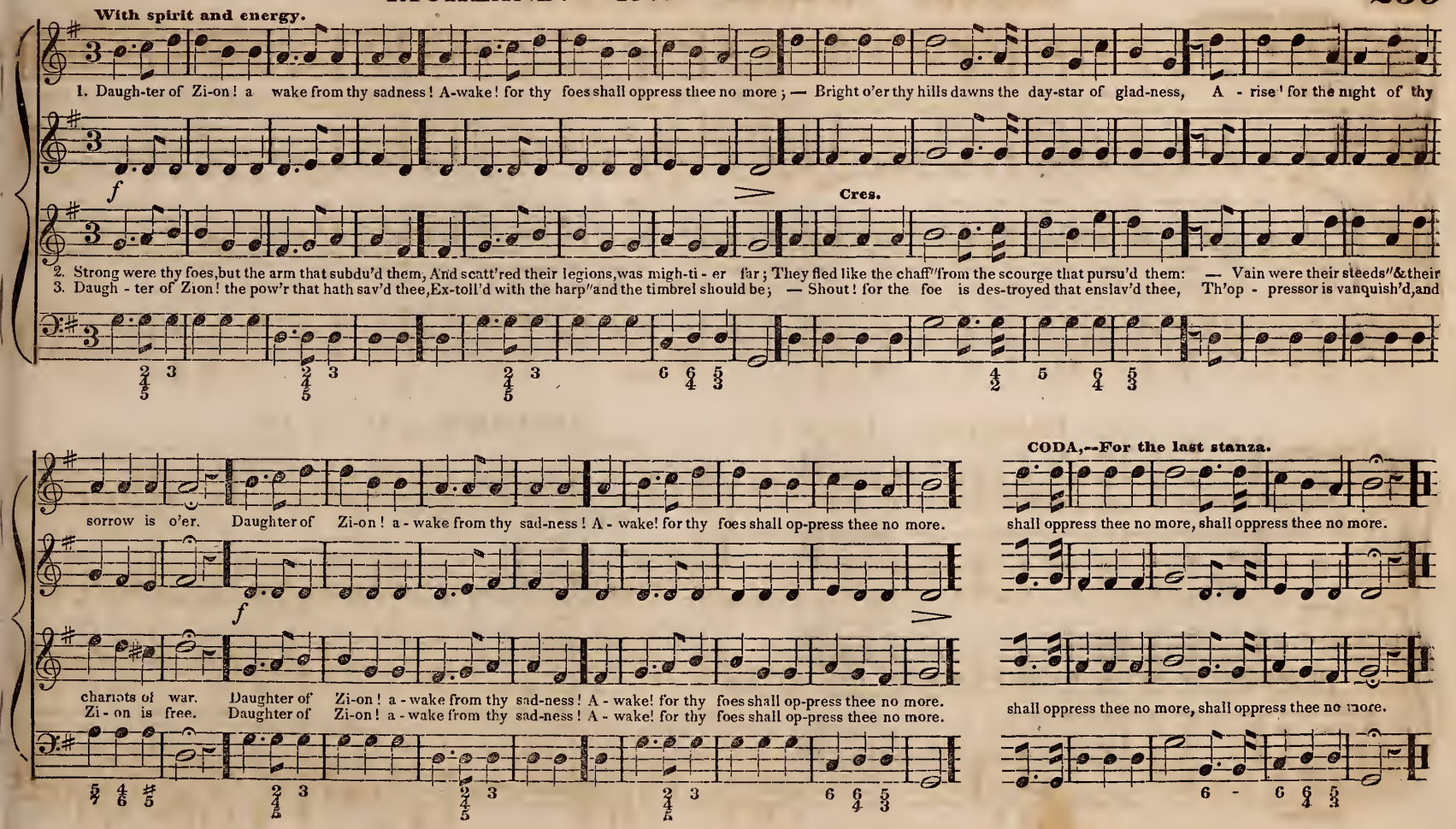
Maestoso.

1. The Lord is great! ye hosts of heav'n a - dore him, And ye who tread"this earth-ly ball; In ho - ly songs"rejoice a-loud be - fore him, And shout his praise"who made you all.

2. The Lord is great, his ma-jes - ty how glorious! Re - sound his praise"from shore to shore; O'er sin, and death, and hell, now made victorious, He rules and reigns"for - ev - er - more.

3. The Lord is great, his mer-cy how a - bounding! Ye an - gels, strike your gold-en chords! Oh praise our God! with voice and harp resounding, The King of kings, and Lord of lords!

Unison.


With spirit and energy.
1. Daugh-ter of Zi-on! a wake from thy sadness! A-wake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more; — Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of glad-ness, A - rise! for the night of thy
f
Cres.
2. Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdu'd them, And scatt'red their legions, was migh-ti - er far; They fled like the chaff "from the scourge that pursu'd them: — Vain were their steeds" & their
3. Daugh - ter of Zion! the pow'r that hath sav'd thee, Ex-toll'd with the harp" and the timbrel should be; — Shout! for the foe is des-troyed that enslav'd thee, Th'op - pressor is vanquish'd, and
sorrow is o'er. Daughter of Zi-on! a - wake from thy sad-ness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op-press thee no more.
f
chariots of war. Daughter of Zi-on! a - wake from thy sad-ness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op-press thee no more.
Zi - on is free. Daughter of Zi-on! a - wake from thy sad-ness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op-press thee no more.
CODA,--For the last stanza.
shall oppress thee no more, shall oppress thee no more.
shall oppress thee no more, shall oppress thee no more.

BENTON. 11's & 10's.

Dolce e piano.

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, where'-er ye lan-guish: Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your

mp

2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the pen i - tent, fade-less and pure, Here speaks the Com-fort - er, ten - der - ly
3. Here see the bread of life; see wa - ters flow-ing Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er

an-guish; Earth has no sor - row" that heav'n can - not heal.

mf Dim.

say - ing, Earth has no sor - row" that heav'n can - not cure.
knowing Earth has no sor - row" but heav'n can re - move.

RODMAN. 11's & 10's.

Animated. Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

1. Brightest and best" of the sons of the morn-ing! Dawn on our

2. Cold on his cra - dle, the dew-drops are shin - ing; Low lies his
3. Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of
4. Vain - ly we of - fer" each am ple ob - la - tion, Vain-ly with

dark-ness" and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn-ing, Guide" where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

head, with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore him" in slum - ber re - clin - ing, Ma - ker, and Mor arch, and Sa - viour of all.
E - dom, and of-f'rings di - vine? Gems of the moun-tain, and pearls of the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
gold, would his fa - vors se - cure; Rich-er, by far, is the heart's a - dor - a - tion. Dear-er to God, are the pray'rs of the poor.

PARKE. 11's.

SCHOLINUS.

Maestoso.

{Give glo - ry to God in the high-est; give praise
{Ye no - ble, ye migh - ty, with joy - ful ac - cord;
} All-wise are his counsels, all - per-fect his ways; In the beauty of ho - li - ness" worship the Lord.

f (*Repeat mp.*) Cres. Cres. Dim.

{Give glo - ry to God in the high-est; give praise
{Ye no - ble, ye migh - ty, with joy - ful ac - cord;
} All-wise are his counsels, all - per-fect his ways; In the beauty of ho - li - ness" worship the Lord.

BAZETTA. 11's. Or 6's & 5's.

Plaintive.

1. Our Fa-ther in heav-en, We hal-low thy name! May thy king-dom ho-ly On earth be the same! Oh give to us dai-ly Our

mp Cres.

2. For-give our trans-gressions, And teach us to know That hum-ble com-pas-sion Which par-dons each foe: Keep us from tempt-a-tion, From

por-tion of bread; It is from thy boun-ty That all must be fed.

weakness and sin, And thine be the glo-ry For-ev-er, A-men.

ROSEVILLE. 11's. Or 12's & 11's.

Dolce e piano.

11's. The Lord is my shepherd, no want shall I know; I feed in green

mp Cres.

12's & 11's. See, daylight is fading o'er earth and o'er ocean; The sun has gone

pastures, safe - fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul″where the still wa - ters flow, Re-stores me″when wand'ring, re - deems when op - press'd.

Dim. Cres. Cres. mf mp p Dim.

down″on the far - dis - tant sea; Oh! now, in the hush of life's fit - ful com-mo-tion, We lift our tired spir - its, blest Sa-viour, to thee.

SEDWORTH. 12's, 11, & 8.

Words by REV. S. F. SMITH.

Spirited, but not hurried.

1. The Prince of sal - va-tion″in triumph is riding, And glo - ry at-tends him″a-long his bright way; The tidings of grace″on the breezes are gliding, And nations are owning his sway.

f Cres. Cres.

2. Ride on in thy greatness, thou con-quer-ing Saviour; Let thousands of thousands sub-mit to thy reign, Acknowledge thy goodness, entreat for thy favor, And follow thy glo - ri - ous train
3. Then loud shall ascend, from each sanc-ti-fied na-tion, The voice of thanksgiving, the cho-rus of praise; And heav'n shall re-echo″the song of sal-va-tion, In rich and me - lo - di - ous lays.

ORION. 12's & 11's.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Slowly, gently.

p Cres. Dim.

1. Thou art gone to the grave! but we will not de - plore thee, Though sorrows and dark-ness" en - com-pass the tomb; The Sa-viour" hath

p Cres. Dim.

Dim.

pass'd thro' its por - tals be - fore thee, And the lamp of his love" is thy guide thro' the gloom.

Dim.

2

Thou art gone to the grave! we no longer behold thee,
Nor tread the rough path" of the world by thy side;
The wide arms of mercy" are spread to enfold thee,
And sinners may die, for the sinless has died.

3

Thou art gone to the grave! and, its mansion forsaking
What though thy weak spirit in fear" linger'd long;
The sunshine of Paradise beam'd" on thy waking,
The song that thou heardst, was the seraphim's song.

4

Thou art gone to the grave! but we will not deplore thee
For God, was thy ransom, thy guardian, and guide:
He gave thee, he took thee, and he will restore thee;
And death has no sting, for the Saviour hath died.

Affettuoso.

1. The voice of free grace cries, 'Escape to the mountain: For Adam's lost race Christ hath o pen'd a fountain; For sin and pol - lu - tion, for ev' - ry trans-gression,

mf *mp*

2. Ye souls that are wounded, to the Saviour re pair, He calls you in mer - cy, and can you for - bear? Tho' your sins are in - creas-ed as high as a mountain,
3. Now Je - sus, our King, reigns triumphantly glorious; O'er sin, death, and hell, he is more than vic-torious; With shouting proclaim it, oh trust in his passion,
4. Our Je - sus his name" now proclaims all vic - to-rious, He reigns o - ver all, and his kingdom is glorious: To Je - sus we'll join" with the great congre-ga-tion,
5. With joy shall we stand, when es-cap'd to the shore; With harps in our hands, we will praise him the more; We'll range the sweet plains" on the bank of the ri-ver,

His blood flows most freely" in streams of sal - va-tion.' Hal-le - lu - jah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise him again, when we pass over Jordan.

mf *f* Cres. . . . . .

Unison. Unison.

His blood can remove them, it flows from the fountain. Hal-le - lu - jah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise him a-gain, when we pass over Jordan.
He saves us most free-ly, oh precious sal - va-tion! Hal-le - lu - jah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise him a gain, when we pass over Jordan.
And triumph, as-crib-ing to him our sal-va-tion. Hal-le - lu - jah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise him a-gain, when we pass over Jordan.
And sing of sal - va-tion" for - ev - er and ev - er! Hal-le - lu - jah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise him a-gain, when we pass over Jordan.

ANTHEM. "Arise, O Lord, into thy rest."

From Psalm 132.

Allegro Moderato.

FOR DEDICATION, ORDINATION, OR COMMENCEMENT OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Verse.

mf

A - rise, O Lord, in - to thy rest; A - rise, O Lord, in - to thy rest; Thou, Thou and the ark of thy strength, Thou, Thou, and the

A - rise, O Lord, in - to thy rest; A - rise, O Lord, in - to thy rest; Thou, Thou and the ark of thy strength, Thou, Thou, and the

A - rise, O Lord, in - to thy rest; A - rise, O Lord, in - to thy rest; Thou, Thou and the ark of thy strength, Thou, Thou, and the

A - rise, O Lord, in - to thy rest; A - rise, O Lord, in - to thy rest; Thou, Thou and the ark of thy strength, Thou, Thou, and the

Repeat in Chorus. 1st. 2d. Verse. Cres. Cres.

ark of thy strength: strength. Let thy priests be clothed with righteous-ness; And let thy saints shout for joy. And

1st. 2d. Cres. Cres.

ark of thy strength: strength. And let thy saints shout for joy. Let thy priests be clothed with righ-teous-ness, And

1st. 2d. Cres. Cres.

ark of thy strength: strength. And let thy saints shout for joy. Let thy priests be clothed with righ-teous-ness, And

1st. 2d. Cres. Cres.

ark of thy strength: strength. Let thy priests be clothed with righteous-ness; And let thy saints shout for joy. And

f — let thy saints shout for joy, let thy saints . . . . shout for joy.

D. C. in Chorus. *m* — The Lord hath chosen, hath cho-sen Zi-on: *p* — The Lord hath chosen, hath

f — let thy saints shout for joy, let thy saints . . . . shout for joy.

D. C. in Chorus. *m* — The Lord hath chosen, hath cho-sen Zi-on: *p* — The Lord hath chosen, hath

f — let thy saints shout for joy, let thy saints . . . . shout for joy.

D. C. in Chorus. *m* — The Lord hath chosen, hath cho-sen Zi-on: *p* — The Lord hath chosen, hath

f — Unison. let thy saints shout for joy, let thy saints . . . . shout for joy.

D. C. in Chorus. *m* — The Lord hath chosen, hath cho-sen Zi-on: *p* — The Lord hath chosen, hath

mf — cho-sen Zi-on; He hath de-sir-ed it, He hath de-sir-ed it for his ho - - - - ly hab-i-tation. "This is my rest, my rest for-

cho-sen Zi-on; He hath de-sir-ed it, He hath de-sir-ed it for his ho - - - - ly hab-i-tation.

cho-sen Zi-on; He hath de sir-ed it, He hath de-sir-ed it for his ho - - - - ly hab-i-tation.

mf — cho-sen Zi-on; He hath de-sir-ed it, He hath de-sir-ed it for his ho - ly hab-i tation. "This is my rest, my rest for-

Cres. m

ev-er: Here will I dwell," saith the Lord. . . . . "I will a - bundant-ly bless her pro - vi-sion, I will sat - is - fy her

Cres. m

"Here will I dwell," saith the Lord. "I will a - bun-dant-ly bless her pro - vi-sion, I will sat - is - fy her

Cres. m

"Here will I dwell," saith the Lord. "I will a - bun-dant-ly bless her pro - vi-sion, I will sat - is - fy her

Cres. 6/4 7/5 6/4 5/♯ m 6

ev-er: Here will I dwell," saith the Lord. . . . . "I will a - bun-dant-ly bless her pro - vi-sion, I will sat - is - fy her

Verse. Chorus. Cres. Verse.

poor with bread, I will al - so clothe her priests with sal - va - tion, And her saints shall shout a - loud for joy.

Cres.

poor with bread, And her saints shall shout a - loud for joy. I will al - so clothe her priests with sal -

Cres.

poor with bread, And her saints shall shout a - loud for joy. I will al - so clothe her priests with sal -

6 6/4 5/3 Cres. 5/3 6/4 7/5 — 6/4 5/3 6/4 5/3

poor with bread, I will al - so clothe her priests with sal - va - tion, And her saints shall shout a - loud for joy.

Chorus. Cres. *f* *ff*

And her saints shall shout a - loud for joy, And her saints shall shout a - loud for joy, And her saints shall shout a - loud for joy. A - men.

Cres. *f* *ff*

va-tion, And her saints shall shout a - loud for joy, And her saints shall shout a - loud for joy, And her saints shall shout a - loud for joy. A - men.

Cres. *f* *ff*

va-tion, And her saints shall shout a - loud for joy, And her saints shall shout a - loud for joy, And her saints shall shout a - loud for joy. A - men.

Cres. *f* Unison. Unison. *ff*

And her saints shall shout a - loud for joy, And her saints shall shout a - loud for joy, And her saints shall shout a - loud for joy. A - men.

CHORUS. "O sing the God of Israel."

Allegretto. Arranged from MOZART.

f

O sing the God of Is - rael; He is good, is good and gracious; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! O praise the Lord . . .

f

O sing the God of Is - rael; He is good, is good and gracious; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le lu - jah! be

f

O sing the God of Is - rael; He is good, is good and gracious; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le lu - jah!

f

O sing the God of Is rael; He is good, is good and gracious; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah O praise the

. . . . . be joy - ful, be joy - ful ye righteous. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - - jah! . . . . . Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

joy - ful ye righteous; be joy - ful, be joy - ful ye righteous. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal - - - - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

f

be joy - ful ye righteous; be joy - ful ye righteous. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal - le - - lu - jah! Hal - le -

Lord, praise the Lord, be joy - ful ye righteous, ye righteous. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal - - - - le - - lu - jah! Hal - le -

f

lu - jah! O sing the God of Is - rael, He is good, is good and gracious; O praise the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

f

lu - jah! O sing the God of Is - rael, He is good, is good and gracious; O praise the Lord, ... Hal - le - lu - jah!

f

lu - jah! O sing the God of Is - rael, He is good, is good and gracious; O praise the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah.

f

lu - jah! O sing the God of Is - rael, He is good . and gracious! O praise the Lord, Hal le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

O praise the Lord, praise the Lord, be joy - ful ye righteous, ye righteous; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

O praise the Lord, ... be joy - ful, be joy - ful ye righteous; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

be joy - ful ye righteous, be joy - ful, be joy - ful ye righteous; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

be joy - ful ye righteous, be joy - ful ye righteous; Hal - le lu jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - - - - jah! Hal - le - lu - - - - jah! Hal - le lu jah!

Hal le lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah. Hal le - lu jah. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal le - lu - jah!

ANTHEM. "Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel."

Psalm lxxii. 18 & 19.

SUITABLE FOR THANKSGIVING, DEDICATION, ORDINATION, AND VARIOUS OCCASIONS OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Allegro.

Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is-rael, Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is-rael, Bless-ed, Bless-ed, Bless-ed be the

Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is-rael, Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is-rael, Bless-ed, Bless-ed, Bless-ed be the

mf *mf*

Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is-rael, Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is-rael, Bless-ed, Bless-ed, Bless-ed be the

Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is-rael, Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is-rael, Bless-ed, Bless-ed, Bless-ed be the

1st. 2d.

Lord God, the God . . . . of Is-rael, Who on-ly doeth won-drous things, Who on-ly doeth won - - - - drous things. things.

1st. 2d.

Lord God, the God . . . . . of Is-rael, Who on-ly doeth won - - - drous things, Who on-ly doeth won - - - - drous things. things.

1st. 2d. Sym.

Lord God, the God . . . of Is-rael, Who on-ly doeth won - - - drous things, Who on-ly doeth won - - - - drous things. things.

1st. 2d.

Lord God, the God of Is-rael, Who on-ly doeth won-drous things, Who on-ly doeth won - - - - drous things. things.

And bless-ed be his glo-rious name, his glo - rious name . . . . for - ev - er: And let the whole earth be fill - ed with his

And bless-ed be his glo-rious name, his glo - rious name, his name for - ev - er: And let the whole earth be fill - ed with his

m Dim. Dim. *mp* Cres. . . . . Cres.

And bless-ed be his glo-rious name, his glo - rious name, his name for - ev - er: And let the whole earth be fill - ed with his

And bless-ed be his glo-rious name, ... his glo - rious name for - ev - er: And let the whole earth be fill - ed with his

glo - ry, And let the whole earth be fill - ed with his glo - ry, And let the whole earth be fill - ed with his glo - ry, And let the whole earth be

glo - ry, And let the whole earth be fill - ed with his glo - ry, And let the whole earth be fill - ed with his glo - ry, And let the whole earth be

. . . . . *mf* Cres. . . . . *ff*

glo - ry, And let the whole earth be fill - ed with his glo - ry, And let the whole earth be fill - ed with his glo - ry, And let the whole earth be

glo - ry, And let the whole earth be fill - ed with his glo - ry, And let the whole earth be fill - ed with his glo - ry, And let the whole earth be

fill - ed with his glo - ry. A - - - - men, and A - - men. A - - - men, and A - - men Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of

fill - ed wit his glo - ry. A - - - men, and A - - - men. A - - - men, and A - - - men. Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of

mf

fill - ed with his glo - ry. A - - men, and A - - - men. A - - men, and A - - - men. Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of

fill - ed with his glo - ry. A - - men, and A - - men. A - - men, and A - - men. Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of

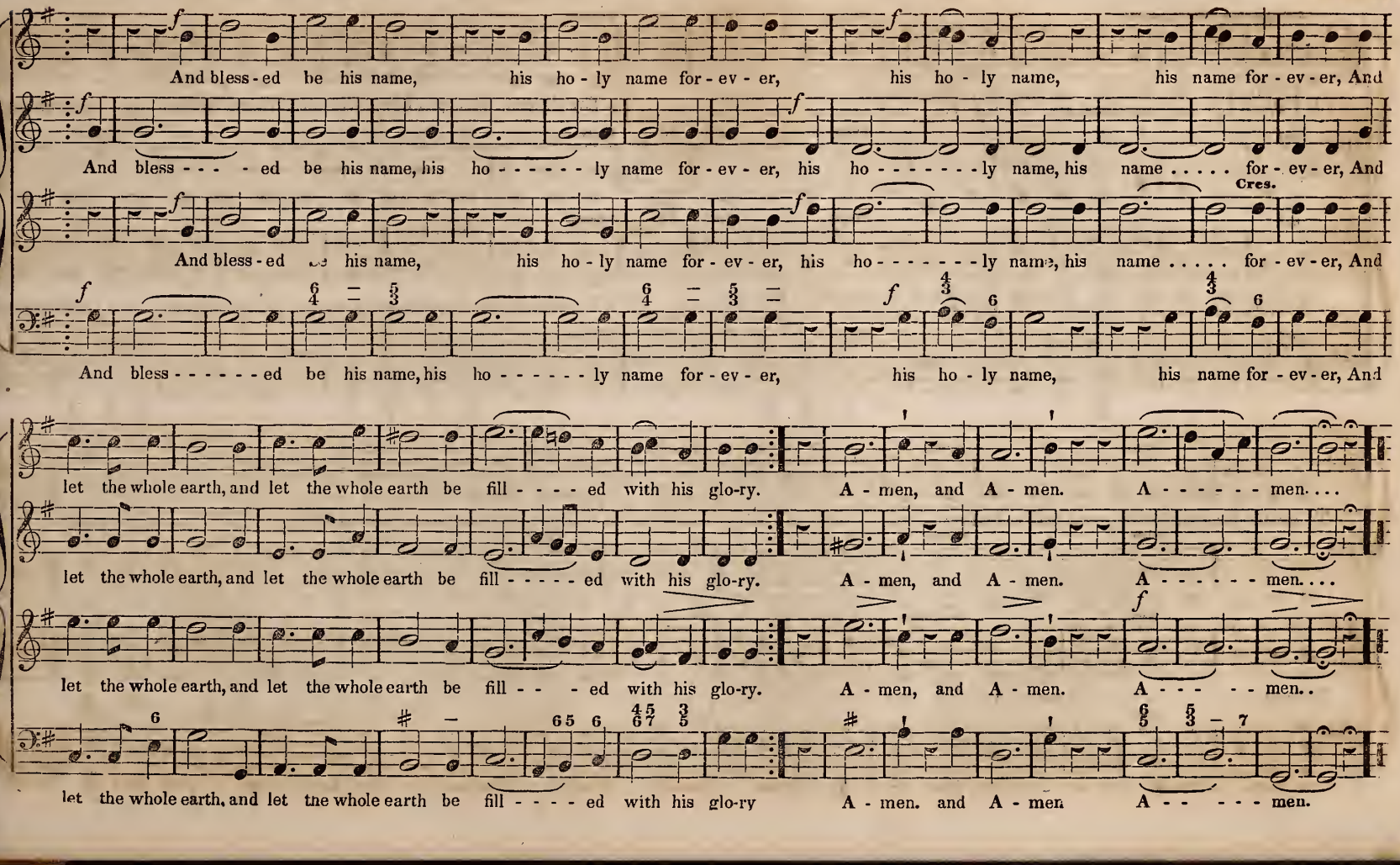
Is - rael, Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is - rael, Bless-ed, Bless-ed, Bless-ed be the Lord God, . . . the God of Is-rael.

Is - rael, Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is - rael, Bless-ed, Bless-ed, Bless-ed be the Lord God, . . . the God of Is-rael.

mf

Is - rael, Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is - rael, Bless-ed, Bless-ed, Bless-ed be the Lord God, . . . the God of Is-rael.

Is - rael, Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is - rael, Bless-ed, Bless-ed, Bless-ed be the Lord God, . . . the God of Is-rael


And bless-ed be his name, his ho-ly name for-ev-er, his ho-ly name, his name for-ev-er, And
And bless - - - - ed be his name, his ho - - - - - - ly name for-ev-er, his ho - - - - - - - ly name, his name . . . . . for-ev-er, And
Cres.
And bless-ed be his name, his ho-ly name for-ev-er, his ho - - - - - - - ly name, his name . . . . . for-ev-er, And
And bless - - - - - - ed be his name, his ho - - - - - - ly name for-ev-er, his ho-ly name, his name for-ev-er, And
let the whole earth, and let the whole earth be fill - - - - ed with his glo-ry. A-men, and A-men. A - - - - - - men. . . .
let the whole earth, and let the whole earth be fill - - - - - ed with his glo-ry. A-men, and A-men. A - - - - - - men. . . .
let the whole earth, and let the whole earth be fill - - - ed with his glo-ry. A-men, and A-men. A - - - - - men. .
let the whole earth, and let the whole earth be fill - - - - ed with his glo-ry A-men. and A-men A - - - - - men.

HYMN "With joy we hail the sacred day." (SABBATH MORNING.) Psalm 122.

Allegretto Moderato.

1. { With joy we hail the sa-cred day, Which God has call'd his own;
With joy the sum-mons we o-bey, To wor-ship at his [*Omit.*] throne. }
2. Thy cho-sen tem-ple, Lord, how fair! Where willing vo-taries throng

1. { With joy we hail the sa-cred day, Which God has call'd his own;
With joy the sum-mons we o-bey, To wor-ship at his [*Omit.*] throne. }
2. Thy cho-sen tem-ple, Lord, how fair! Where willing vo-taries throng

To breathe the hum-ble fer-vent pray'r, And pour the cho-ral song, To breathe the hum-ble fer-vent pray'r, And pour the cho-ral song.

To breathe the hum-ble fer-vent pray'r, And pour the cho-ral song, To breathe the hum-ble fer-vent pray'r, And pour the cho-ral song.

Verse.

mp

3. Spir - it of grace! oh deign to dwell With - in thy church be - low; Make her in ho - li - ness ex - cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.

3. Spir - it of grace! oh deign to dwell With - in thy church be - low; Make her in ho - li - ness ex - cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.

mp

3. Spir - it of grace! oh deign to dwell With - in thy church be - low; Make her in ho - li - ness ex - cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.

mp *f* *m* Cres. *f* Cres.

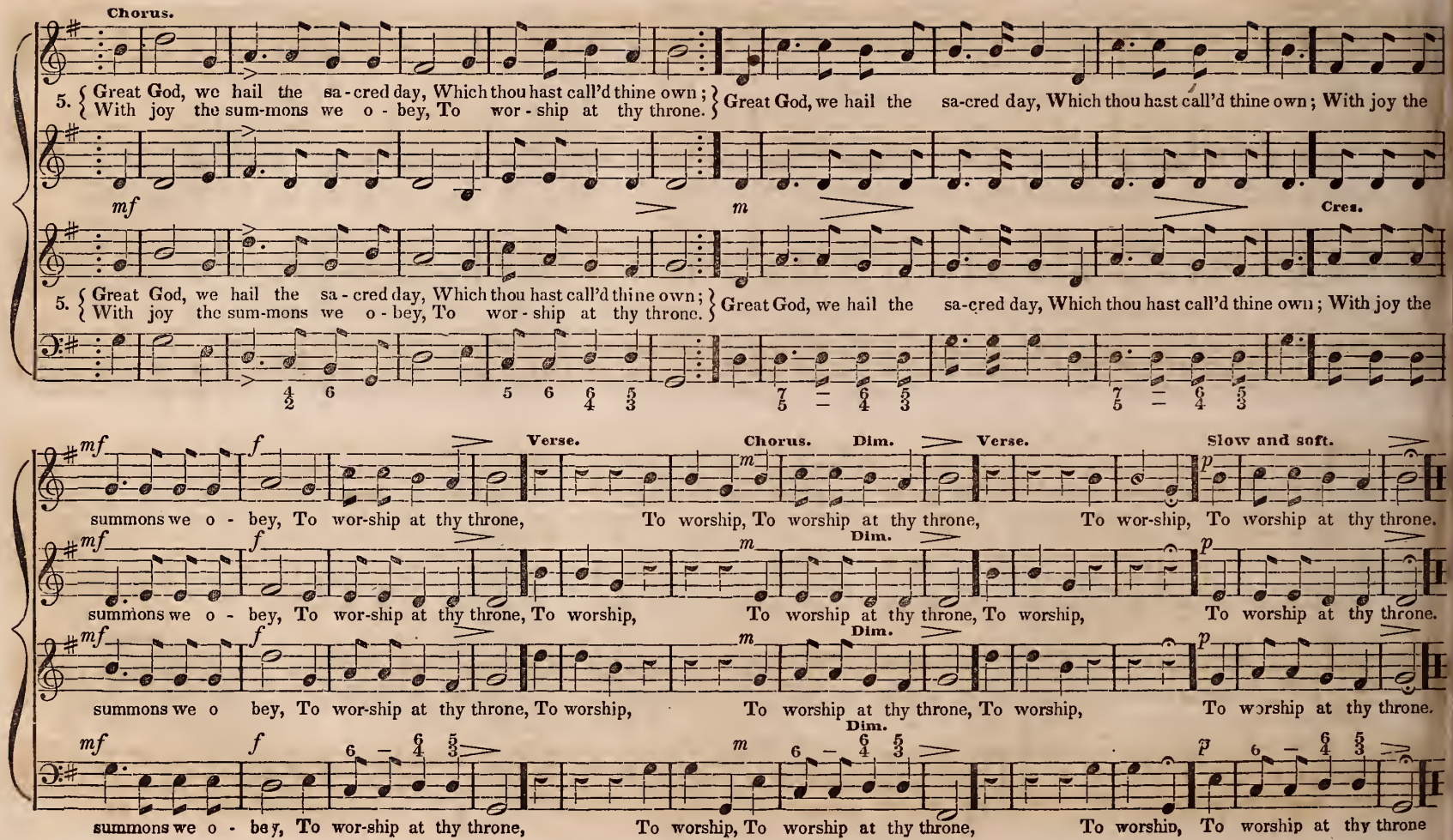
4. Let peace within her walls, within her walls be found, Let all her sons u - nite, To spread with grateful zeal a - round, Her clear and shining light.

4. Let peace within her walls, within her walls be found, Let all her sons u - nite, To spread with grateful zeal a round, Her clear and shining light.

mp *f* *m* Cres. *f* Cres.

4. Let peace within her walls, within her walls be found, Let all her sons u - nite, To spread with grateful zeal a round, Her clear and shining light.

Unison.


Chorus.
5. Great God, we hail the sa-cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own; With joy the sum-mons we o-bey, To wor-ship at thy throne.
Great God, we hail the sa-cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own; With joy the
mf
m
Cres.
5. Great God, we hail the sa-cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own; With joy the sum-mons we o-bey, To wor-ship at thy throne.
Great God, we hail the sa-cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own; With joy the
Verse.
Chorus.
Dim.
Verse.
Slow and soft.
summons we o-bey, To wor-ship at thy throne, To worship, To worship at thy throne, To wor-ship, To worship at thy throne.
summons we o-bey, To wor-ship at thy throne, To worship, To worship at thy throne, To worship, To worship at thy throne.
summons we o bey, To wor-ship at thy throne, To worship, To worship at thy throne, To worship, To worship at thy throne.
summons we o-bey, To wor-ship at thy throne, To worship, To worship at thy throne, To worship, To worship at thy throne

Larghetto. Cres. Verse.

I will a-rise and go to my Father, and will say un-to him, 'Fa-ther, Fa-ther I have sinned against heav'n, and be-fore

Cres.

I will a-rise and go to my Father, I will a-rise and go to my Father, and will say un-to him, 'Fa-ther, Fa-ther I have sinned against heav'n, and be-fore

Cres.

I will a-rise and go to my Father, I will a-rise and go to my Father, and will say un-to him, 'Fa-ther, Fa-ther I have sinned against heav'n, and be-fore

I will a-rise and go to my Fa-ther, and will say un-to him, 'Fa-ther, Fa-ther I have sinned against heav'n, and be-fore

thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son, and am no more worthy to be call-ed thy son, am no more worthy, am no more worthy to be called thy son.

thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son, and am no more worthy to be call-ed thy son, am no more worthy, am no more worthy to be called thy son.

Len.

thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son, and am no more worthy to be call-ed thy son, am no more worthy, am no more worthy to be called thy son.

thee. and am no more worthy to be called thy son, and am no more worthy to be call-ed thy son, am no more worthy to be called thy son.

ANTHEM. "Lord, for thy tender mercies' sake."

RICHARD FARRANT,
Organist of St. George's Chapel, Windsor. 1560

This anthem is highly commended by Dr. Crotch.

Largo.

mp

Lord, for thy ten - der mer - cies' sake, lay not our sins to our charge; but for - give that is past, and give us grace to a - mend our

mp

Lord, for thy ten - der mer - cies' sake, lay not our sins to our charge; but for - give that is past, and give us grace to a - mend our

mp

Lord, for thy ten - der mer - cies' sake, lay not our sins to our charge; but for - give that is past, and give us grace to a - mend our

mp

Lord, for thy ten - der mer - cies' sake, lay not our sins to our charge; but for - give that is past, and give us grace to a - mend our

p Cres. Cres. *p* Cres

sin - ful lives, to de - cline from sin and in - cline to vir - tue; that we may walk with a per-fect heart, a per - fect heart, that

p Cres. Cres. *p*

sin - ful lives, to de - cline from sin and in - cline to vir - tue; that we may walk with a per - fect heart,

p Cres. Cres. *p*

sin - ful lives, to de - cline from sin and in - cline to vir - tue..... that we may walk with a per - fect

p Cres. Cres. *p* Cres.

sin - ful lives, to de - cline from sin and in - cline to vir - tue; that we may walk with a per - fect heart, with a per - fect heart, that

Dim. pp f

we may walk with per-fect heart, with a per-fect heart be-fore thee now and ev-er-more; that we may walk with a per-fect

Cres. Dim. pp f

that we may walk with a per-fect heart be-fore thee now and ev-er-more; that we may

Cres. Dim. pp f

heart, ... that we may walk with a per-fect heart be-fore thee now and ev-er-more; that

Dim. pp f

we may walk with a per-fect heart, with a per-fect heart be-fore thee now and ev-er-more; that we may walk with a per-fect

Dim. f Dim. p Dim. poco e poco. Slow. pp

heart, a per-fect heart, that we may walk with a per-fect heart, with a per-fect heart be-fore thee, now and ev-er-more.

Dim. f Dim. p Dim. poco e poco. Slow. pp

walk with a per-fect heart, that we may walk with a per-fect heart be-fore thee, now and ev-er-more.

Dim. f Dim. p Dim. poco e poco. Slow. pp

we may walk with a per-fect heart, . . that we may walk with a per-fect heart be-fore thee, now and ev-er-more.

Dim. f Dim. p Dim. poco e poco. Slow. pp

heart, with a per-fect heart, that we may walk with a per-fect heart, with a per-fect heart be-fore thee, now and ev-er-more.

MOTETT. "Go not far from me, O God.

ZINGARELLI.

Adagio e Sostenuto.

Cres. Dim.

Go not far from me, O God;... Cast me not a - way, Cast me not a - way in the time of age, Cast me

Go no far from me, far from me, O God; Cast me not a - way, Cast me not a - way in the time of age, Cast me

Go not far from me, far from me, O God; Cast me not a - way, Cast me not a - way in the time of age, Cast me

Go not far from me, O God; Cast me not a - way, Cast me not a - way in the time of age, Cast me

not a - way in the time of age. For-sake me not, For-sake me not when my strength fail - eth . . . . . me.

not a - way in the time of age. For-sake me not, For-sake me not when my strength fail - - - - eth me.

not a - way in the time of age. For-sake me not, For-sake me not, For-sake me not when my strength fail - - - - - eth me.

not a - way in the time of age. For-sake me not when my strength fail - - eth me

Allegro giusto.

O let my mouth be fill - ed with thy praise, be fill - ed with thy praise, That I may

O let my mouth be fill - ed with thy praise, be fill - ed with thy praise, That I may sing, That I may

O let my mouth be fill - ed with thy praise, be fill - ed with thy praise, That I may sing, That I may sing, That I may

O let my mouth be fill - ed with thy praise, be fill - ed with thy praise,

sing, That I may sing of thy glo - ry and hon - or all the day long.

sing, That I may sing of thy glo - ry and hon - or all the day long, all . . . . . the day long, That I may

sing, That I may sing of thy glo - ry and hon - or all the day long, all . . . . . the day long, That I may

That I may sing of thy glo - ry and hon - or all the day long, That I may sing. . . .

f Dim. *p* *f*

That I may sing, ... That I may sing of thy glo - - - ry. O, let my mouth be fill - ed with thy praise, O let my mouth be

Dim. *p* *f*

sing, That I may sing all . . . . . the day long. O, let my mouth be fill - ed with thy praise, O let my mouth be

Dim. *p* *f*

sing, That I may sing of thy glo - ry all the day long. O, let my mouth be fill - ed with thy praise, O let my mouth be

f 6 6 Dim. *p* *f* 6 6 6 6 4/3 5/4 3 6 6 6 6

That I may sing thy glo - ry all . . . . . the day long. O, let my mouth be fill - ed with thy praise, O let my mouth be

fill ed with thy praise. That I may sing of thy glo - ry all the day long, That I may sing . . . . . all the day

fill - ed with thy praise. That I may sing of thy glo - ry all the day long, That I may sing of thy glo - ry all the day

f

fill - ed with thy praise. That I may sing . . . . . all the day long, That I may sing of thy glo - ry all the day

4/3 5/4 3 6 6 6 6 6/4 5/3 6 6 6 6/4 5/3

fill - ed with thy praise. That I may sing of thy glo - ry all the day long, That I may sing of thy glo - ry all the day

long, O, let my mouth be fill-ed with thy praise, O, let my mouth, . . O, let my mouth be fill-ed with thy praise, That I may

mf *p*

long, O, let my mouth, . . O, let my mouth be fill-ed with thy praise, O, let my mouth be fill-ed with thy praise, That I may

mf *p*

long, O, let my mouth, . . O, let my mouth be fill-ed with thy praise, O, let my mouth be fill-ed with thy praise, That I may

p

long. O, let my mouth be fill-ed with thy praise, O, let my mouth, . . O, let my mouth be fill-ed with thy praise, That I may

f *ff*

sing of thy glo-ry all the day long, That I may sing of thy glo-ry all the day long, all . . . the day long, all the day long.

f *ff*

sing of thy glo-ry all the day long, That I may sing of thy glo-ry all the day long, all . . . the day long, all . the day long.

f *ff*

sing of thy glo-ry all the day long, That I may sing of thy glo-ry all the day long, all . . . the day long.

f *ff*

sing of thy glo-ry all the day long, That I may sing of thy glo-ry all the day long, all the day long, all the day long.

HYMN. Prayer for Peace.

From a Russian Melody.

Andante Maestoso.

1. God, the all - ter - ri - ble, Thou, who or - dain-est, Thun-der thy cla-rion, and lightning thy sword; Show forth thy pi - ty on high where thou reignest:

mf *mp* Cres.

2. God, the om - nip - o - tent! migh-ty a - ven-ger, Watching in - vis - i - ble, judging un - heard; Save us in mer - cy, O save us from dan-ger:
3. God, the all - mer - ci - ful! Earth hath for - sa - ken Thy ways all ho - ly, and slighted thy word; Bid not thy wrath in its ter - ror a - wak - en:
4. So will thy peo - ple with thankful de - vo - tion, Praise him who sav'd them from peril and sword; Shouting in cho - rus, from o - cean to o - cean,

Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

mf Dim. *Ritard.*

Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us par-don and peace, O Lord.
Peace to the na tions, and praise to the Lord.

ANTHEM. "He shall come down like rain."

Arranged from PORTOGALLO.

Andante. Dolce con espressione.
Chorus.

mp

He shall come down like rain . . upon the mown grass, like rain . . . . . up-on the

mp

He shall come down like rain . . up-on the mown grass, He shall come down like rain . . up-on the

mp

He shall come down like rain . . up-on the mown grass, He shall come down like rain . . up-on the

mp

He shall come down like rain . . up-on the mown grass, He shall come down . . . up-on the

Verse. Chorus. 1st. 2d. Verse.

mown grass, that wa-ter the earth. earth.

Cres. mf 1st. 2d.

mown grass, As showers that wa - ter, that wa-ter the earth. earth. In his days shall the righteous flour - ish, In his days shall the righteous

Cres. mf 1st. 2d.

mown grass, As showers that wa - ter, that wa-ter the earth. earth. In his days shall the righteous flour - ish, In his days shall the righteous

mf 1st. 2d.

mown grass, that wa-ter the earth. earth.

Chorus. mf 1st. 2d.

And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er, And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev-er. ev-er, for - ev - er.

mf 1st. 2d.

flour - ish, And his name shall en - dure . . . . for - ev - er, And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev-er. ev-er, for - ev - er.

mf 1st. 2d.

flour - ish, And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er, And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev-er. ev-er, for - ev - er.

mf 1st. 2d.

And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er, And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev-er ev-er. for - ev - er.

HYMN. "Hark! the Song of Jubilee"

Allegro non troppo. Cres. Dim. *mp* Cres. Dim. *mf* Dim. *f*

1. Hark! the song, the song of ju-bi-lee, Hark! the song, the song of ju-bi-lee, Hark! the song, the song of ju-bi-lee, the song . . . . . the song of ju-bi-lee, Loud as migh-ty thun-ders roar, Or the full-ness of the sea, . . . When it breaks up-on the shore. . . .

1. Hark the song, the song of ju-bi-lee, Hark! the song, the song of ju-bi-lee, Hark! the song, the song of ju-bi-lee, Hark! the song, the song of ju-bi-lee, Loud as migh-ty thun-ders roar, Or the full-ness of the sea, . . . When it breaks up-on the shore. . . .

1. Hark! the song, the song of ju-bi-lee, Hark! the song, the song of ju-bi-lee, Hark! the song, the song of ju-bi-lee, Hark! the song, the song of ju-bi-lee, Loud as migh-ty thun-ders roar, Or the full-ness of the sea, . . . When it breaks up-on the shore. . . .

1. Hark! the song, the song of ju-bi-lee, Hark! the song, the song of ju-bi-lee, Hark! the song of ju-bi-lee, the song . . . . . the song of ju-bi-lee, Loud as migh-ty thun-ders roar, Or the full-ness of the sea, . . . When it breaks up-on the shore. . .

Verse. Chorus. *f* Now the kingdoms

Chorus. *f*

2. See Je - ho - vah's ban-ners furl'd! Sheath'd his sword: he speaks, . . 'tis done! Now the king - - - - doms

f

2. See Je - ho - vah's ban-ners furl'd! Sheath'd his sword: he speaks, . . 'tis done! Now the kingdoms

Chorus.

2. See Je - ho - vah's ban-ners furl'd! Sheath'd his sword: he speaks, . . 'tis done! Now the king - - - - doms

mp

of this world Are the king - doms of his Son, Are the king - doms of his Son. . . 3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With su -

mp

of this world Are the king - doms of his Son, Are the king - doms of his Son. . . 3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With su -

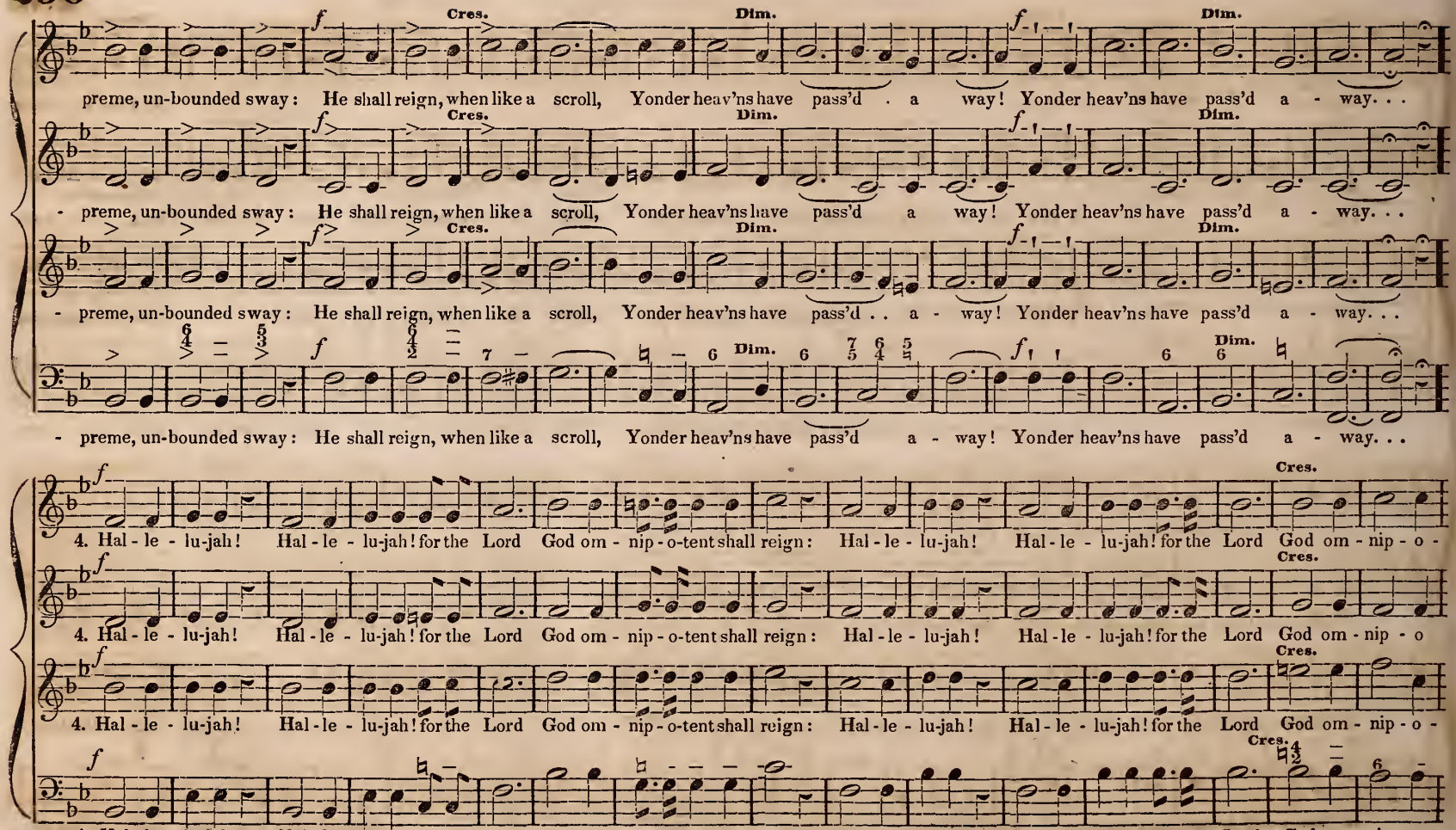
Cres.

mp

of this world Are the king - doms of his Son, Are the king - doms of his Son. . . 3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With su -

mp

of this world Are the king - doms of his Son, Are the king - doms of his Son. 3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With su


f
Cres.
Dim.
preme, un-bounded sway: He shall reign, when like a scroll, Yonder heav'ns have pass'd a way! Yonder heav'ns have pass'd a - way. . .
- preme, un-bounded sway: He shall reign, when like a scroll, Yonder heav'ns have pass'd a way! Yonder heav'ns have pass'd a - way. . .
- preme, un-bounded sway: He shall reign, when like a scroll, Yonder heav'ns have pass'd . . a - way! Yonder heav'ns have pass'd a - way. . .
- preme, un-bounded sway: He shall reign, when like a scroll, Yonder heav'ns have pass'd a - way! Yonder heav'ns have pass'd a - way. . .
4. Hal - le - lu-jah! Hal - le - lu-jah! for the Lord God om - nip - o-tent shall reign: Hal - le - lu-jah! Hal - le - lu-jah! for the Lord God om - nip - o -
4. Hal - le - lu-jah! Hal - le - lu-jah! for the Lord God om - nip - o-tent shall reign: Hal - le - lu-jah! Hal - le - lu-jah! for the Lord God om - nip - o
4. Hal - le - lu-jah! Hal - le - lu-jah! for the Lord God om - nip - o-tent shall reign: Hal - le - lu-jah! Hal - le - lu-jah! for the Lord God om - nip - o -
4 Hal - le - lu-jah Hal - le l u-jah! for the Lord God om - nip - o-tent shall reign: Hal - le - lu-jah! Hal - le - lu-jah! for the Lord God om - nip - o

Dim. Cres. Cres. f ff p Verse. Chorus. m f

tent shall reign; Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Halle - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! let the word echo, echo, echo, let the word echo,

Dim. Cres. Cres. f ff p m f

tent shall reign; . . . . . Halle - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! let the word echo, echo, echo, let the word echo,

Dim. Cres. Cres. f ff p m f

tent shall reign: Hal-le - lu-jah! Halle - lu-jah! Halle - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! let the word echo, echo, echo, let the word echo,

Dim. Cres. Cres. f ff Unison. p m f

tent shall reign: . . . . . Hal-le - lu-jah! let the word echo, echo, echo, let the word echo,

p Verse. Chorus. m Cres. Cres. Cres. f Verse. Chorus. p m

echo, echo, round the earth and main. Halle - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Halle - lu-jah! Halle - lu-jah! let the word echo, echo, echo round the

p m Cres. Cres. Cres. f p m

echo, echo, round the earth and main. Halle - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Halle - lu-jah! Halle - lu-jah! let the word echo, echo, echo round the

p m Cres. Cres. Cres. f p m

echo, echo, round the earth and main. . . . Hal-le - lu-jah! Halle - lu-jah! Halle - lu-jah! let the word echo, echo, echo round the

p m Cres. Cres. Cres. f p m

echo echo round the earth and main. . . . . Halle - lu-jah! let the word echo, echo echo round the

earth and main, Ech-o, Ech-o, round the earth and main, Echo, Ech - o round the earth and main, round the earth and main. . .

earth and main, Ech-o, Ech-o, round the earth and main, Ech-o, Ech - o round the earth and main, round the earth and main. . .

earth and main, Ech - o, Ech-o round the earth and main, Ech - o, Ech - o round the earth and main, round the earth and main. . .

earth and main, . . . Ech-o round the earth and main, . . . Ech - o round the earth and main. . . . . .

HYMN. "Let every heart rejoice and sing."

NATIONAL GRATITUDE.

Allegro Maestoso.

Verse. Dim.

1. { Let ev - 'ry heart re - joice and sing; Let cho - ral an-thems rise; } For he is good; The Lord is good, And kind are all his
{ Ye rev-'rend men and chil-dren bring To God your sac - ri - fice; }

Dim.

2. { He bids the sun to rise and set; In heav'n his pow'r is known; } For he is good; The Lord is good, And kind are all his
{ And earth, sub-du'd to him, shall yet Bow low be - fore his throne; }

For he is good; The Lord is good, And kind are all his

Chorus. m Dim. Unison. f

With songs and hon - ors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A

m Dim. f

ways; With songs and hon ors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A

m Dim. f

ways; With songs and hon - ors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A

m Dim. f

ways; With songs and hon - ors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A

glo-rious an - them raise: Let each pro - long the grate-ful song, And the God of our fa-thers praise, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

glo-rious an - them raise: Let each pro - long the grate-ful song, And the God of our fa-thers praise, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

glo-rious an - them raise: Let each pro - long the grate-ful song, And the God of our fa-thers praise, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

glo-rious an - them raise· Let each pro - long the grate-ful song, And the God of our fa-thers praise, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

CHORUS. "O love the Lord."

Arranged from GEO. PERRY.

Andante.

O love the Lord, O love the Lord, for the Lord . . . . . O love the

O love the Lord, O love the Lord, for the Lord pre - serv - eth the faith-ful; O love the Lord, O love the

O love the Lord, O love the Lord, for the Lord . . pre - serv - eth the faith-ful: O love the

O love the Lord, O love the Lord, for the Lord . . pre - serv - eth the faith-ful; O love the

Lord, O love the Lord, for the Lord pre - serv-eth the faith - ful; Be strong, Be strong in the Lord, And

Lord, O love the Lord, for the Lord pre - serv-eth the faith - ful; Be strong, ... And

Lord, O love the Lord, Be strong, Be strong in the Lord, And

Lord, O love the Lord, for the Lord . . . . pre - serv-eth the faith - ful; Be strong, Be strong, Be strong in the Lord, And

he shall es - tab - lish, es tab - lish your heart, Be strong, Be strong in the Lord, And he shall es - tab - lish, es - tab - lish your

he shall es - tab - lish, es - tab - lish your heart, Be strong, Be strong in the Lord, And he shall es -

he shall es - tab - lish, es - tab - lish your heart, shall es - tab - lish, And he shall es - tab - lish your heart, And

he shall es - tab - lish, es - tab - lish your heart, Be strong, Be strong in the Lord, And he shall es - tab - lish, es -

Cres. Dim.

heart, And he shall es - tab - lish your heart, All ye who put your trust in the Lord, All ye who put your trust in the Lord.

Cres. Dim.

tab - lish your heart, ... es - tab - lish your heart, All ye who put your trust in the Lord, All ye who put your trust in the Lord.

Cres. Dim.

he shall es - tab - lish, And he shall es - tab - lish your heart, All ye who put your trust in the Lord. . . . . .

Cres.

tab lish your heart, . . es - tab - lish your heart, All ye who put your trust in the Lord. . . . . .

ANTHEM. "Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised."

From Ps. 48,—1

Allegro Maestoso.

mf *f*

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; Great, Great, Great is the Lord;

mf *f*

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; Great, Great, Great is the Lord;

mf *f*

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; Great, Great, Great is the Lord;

mf *f*

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; Great, Great, Great is the Lord;

m Cres. *f* Verse.

Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais-ed, In the ci - ty of our God, In the moun-tain of his ho - li - ness, In the

m Cres. *f*

Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais-ed, In the ci - ty of our God, In the moun-tain of his ho - li - ness, In the

m Cres. *f*

Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais-ed,

m Cres. *f*

Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais-ed.

f CHORUS.

ci ty of our God, in the mountain of his ho - li - ness. Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, and

f

ci - ty of our God, in the mountain of his ho - li - ness. Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, .

f

Great is the Lord, ... Great is the Lord, and

f

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord. and

Cres. Verse.

great-ly to be prais-ed; Great, Great, Great is the Lord . . . . . .

Cres. *f*

. . . . . Great, Great, Great is the Lord, And great-ly to be prais-ed, In the ci - ty of our God, In the

Cres. *f*

great-ly to be prais-ed; Great, Great, Great is the Lord, And great - ly to be prais-ed, In the ci - ty of our God, in the

Cres. 6/4 *f* 7/5

grea' ly to be prais-ed, Great, Great, Great is the Lord . . . . . .

f CHORUS.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be

mountain of his ho - li - ness, In the ci - ty of our God, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness. Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be

mountain of his ho - li - ness, In the ci - ty of our God, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness. Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be

prais-ed, In the ci - ty of our God, in the moun-tain of his ho - li - ness; Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais - ed,

prais-ed, In the ci - ty of our God, in the moun-tain of his ho - li - ness; Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais - ed,

prais - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ed, Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais - ed,

prais-ed, In the ci - ty of our God, in the moun-tain of his ho - li - ness; Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais - ed,

Verse. Chorus. Verse. Chorus.

In the ci - ty of our God, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness. In the mountain of his ho - li - ness.

In the mountain of his ho - li - ness. In the ci - ty of our God, In the moun-tain of his ho - li - ness.

In the mountain of his ho - li - ness. In the ci - ty of our God, In the moun-tain of his ho - li - ness.

In the ci - ty of our God, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness. In the mountain of his ho - li - ness.

Verse. Chorus. Verse. Chorus. *f*

Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, A - men.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men. Hal-le - lu-jah, A - men, A - men.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, A - men.

Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men. A - men.

ANTHEM. "How beautiful upon the mountains."

Isaiah 52.—7 to 10.

SUITABLE FOR ORDINATION, DEDICATION, OR COMMENCEMENT OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Allegretto.

Mezzo. Cres. Dim. Mezzo.

1. How beauti-ful up - on the mountains "Are the feet of him" that bring-eth good tidings, that pub-lisheth peace; 2. That bringeth good

Mezzo. Cres. Dim. Mezzo.

1. How beauti-ful up - on the mountains "Are the feet of him" that bringeth good tidings, that pub-lish-eth peace; 2. That bringeth good

Mezzo. Cres. Dim. Mezzo.

1. How beau-ti-ful up - on the mountains "Are the feet of him" that bringeth good tidings, that pub-lish-eth peace; 2. That bringeth good

Mezzo. Cres. Dim. Mezzo.

Cres.

tidings, good ti - dings of good; That publisheth sal - vation; That saith unto Zi - on, Thy God reigneth! Thy God reign-eth!

Cres.

tidings, good ti - dings of good; That publisheth sal - vation; That saith unto Zi-on, Thy God reigneth! Thy God reigneth!

Cres.

tidings, good ti - dings of good; That publisheth sal - vation; That saith unto Zi - on, Thy God reigneth! Thy God reign-eth!

Cres.

Verse.

When the Lord shall bring, shall bring again Zi-on.

3. Thy watchmen "Shall lift up the voice, With the voice together shall they sing; 4. For they shall see eye to eye, When the Lord shall bring, shall bring again Zion.

3. Thy watchmen "Shall lift up the voice, With the voice together shall they sing; 4. For they shall see eye to eye, When the Lord shall bring, shall bring again Zion.

Chorus. *f* Cres. *f*

5. Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in - to joy! Sing, Sing to - geth - er" ye waste pla-ces of Je - ru - sa - lem!

f Cres. *f*

5. Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in - to joy! Sing, Sing to - geth - er" ye waste pla-ces of Je - ru - sa - lem!

f Cres. *f*

5. Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in - to joy! Sing, Sing to - geth - er" ye waste pla-ces of Je - ru - sa - lem!

f Cres. *f* Unison.

Dim. Dim. Ritard. Tempo. Mezzo.

Sing, Sing to - geth - er" ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem. 6. For the Lord hath . com-fort-ed", hath .

Dim. Dim.

Sing, Sing to - geth - er" ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem. 6. For the Lord hath com-fort-ed", hath .

Dim. Dim. Inst.

Sing, Sing to - geth - er" ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem. 6. For the Lord hath . com-fort-ed", hath .

Dim. Dim.

Unison.

Verse.

comforted his peo-ple He hath re - deemed Je - ru - sa - lem. 7. The Lord hath made bare, made bare his ho - ly arm" in the eyes of all the

comforted his peo-ple, He . hath re - dee ned Je - ru - sa - lem.

comforted his people, He hath re - deemed Je - ru - sa - lem.

comforted his people, He . . hath re - deemed Je - ru - sa - lem. 7. The Lord hath made bare, made bare his ho - ly arm", in the eyes of all the

Chorus. *f* Dim. Dim. *mf*

nations, In the eyes of all the nations: 8. And all the ends, the ends of the earth Shall see the sal - vation of our God. . . . A - men, A -

f Dim. Dim. *mf*

of all . . . nations; 8. And all the ends, the ends of the earth Shall see the sal - vation of our God. A-men, A - men,

f Dim. Dim. *mf*

in the eyes of all the nations; 8. And all the ends, the ends of the earth, Shall see the sal - vation of our God. . . . . A

f Dim. Dim.

nations, of all . . nations. 8. And all the ends, the ends of the earth, shall see the sal - vation of our God. . . . .

Cres. Dim.

- - - men, A - men, A - men, . A - men, A - - men, A - men. A - - men . . .

Cres. Dim.

A - men, A - men, A - men, A-men, A - men, A - - - - men. A - - men.

Cres. Dim.

- - - men, A - - men, A - men, A - men, A - - - - - men. A - - men . . .

f *f* *f* Cres. Dim.

A men, A - men, A - men. A - - - - - men. A men.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

L. MASON. 1844.

Allegro. Maestoso. Chorus. Verse. Chorus. Verse.

1. Glo-ry be to God, to God on high; Glo-ry be to God, to God on high, 2. And on earth peace, good

1. Glory be to God, to God on high; 2. And on earth, peace, good will tow'rds men. 1. Glo-ry be to God, to God on high, 2. And on earth peace, good

1. Glo-ry be to God, to God on high; 2. And on earth, peace, good will tow'rds men. 1. Glo-ry be to God, to God on high, 2. And on earth peace, good

Chorus. *f* *mp* Cres.

will tow'rds men. 3. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glo - ri - fy thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glo-ry. 4. O Lord God, Heavenly King,

will tow'rds men. 3. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glo - ri - fy thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glo-ry. 4. O Lord God, Heavenly King,

will tow'rds men. 3. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glo - ri - fy thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glo-ry. 4. O Lord God, heavenly King,

CHANT. *5th, 6th, 8th, 10th, and 12th verses, to be sung by a single Soprano voice.*

f

God the Fa-ther Al - - mighty.

6. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the } sins of the world,

f

God the Fa-ther Al - - - mighty.

5. O Lord, the only begotten Son Je-sus Christ; 8. Thou that takest away the . sins of the world,
10. Thou that takest away the . sins of the world,

f **Single Voice.**

God the Fa - ther Al - mighty.

12. Thou that sitteth at the right hand of God the Father,

p **Verse. 6 Voices.** *Maestoso.* *mf* **Chorus.**

7. Have mer - cy up on us. 8. 14. For thou on - ly art ho - - ly, Thou on - ly art the

p *mf*

9. Have mer - cy up - on us. 10. 14. For thou on - ly art ho - ly, . Thou on - ly art the
11. Re - ceive . . — our prayer. 12.

p *mf*

13. Have mer - cy up - on . . . us. 14. For thou on - ly art ho - - - - - ly, Thou on - ly art the

p *mf*

Cres. ff Mezzo.

Lord; Thou on - ly, O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost, Art most high, in the glo - ry of God the Fa ther, Thou on - ly, O Christ, with the

Cres. ff Mezzo.

Lord; Thou on - ly, O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost, Art most high, in the glo - ry of God the Fa-ther, Thou on - ly O Christ, with the

Cres. ff Mezzo.

Lord; Thou on - ly O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost, Art most high, in the glo - ry of God the Fa-ther, Thou on - ly O Christ, with the

Cres. ff Mezzo. Unison.

Cres. f Adagio.

Ho - ly Ghost, Art most high . in the glo - - ry of God . . the Fa - - - ther. A - - men.

Cres. f

Ho - ly Ghost, Art most high . in the glo - ry of God . . the Fa - - - ther. A - men.

Cres. f

Ho - ly Ghost, Art most high . . in the glo - ry of God . . the Fa - - ther. A - men.

Cres. f

PSALM. "Lift up your heads, eternal gates."

SUITABLE FOR DEDICATION, ORDINATION, OR COMMENCEMENT OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Maestoso.

1. Lift up your heads, eternal gates, Un - fold, to en - ter - tain The King of glo - ry; see, he comes With his celestial train, he comes, he comes, he comes, With his celes-tial train
3. Lift up your heads, eternal gates, Un - fold, to en - ter - tain The King of glo - ry; see, he comes With all his shining train, he comes, he comes, he comes, he comes, With all his shining train.

Chorus. Verse. Chorus. Verse.

2. Who is this King of glo-ry? Who? Who is this King of glory? Who? The Lord, for strength renowned, The Lord, for strength renowned;
4. Who is this King of glo-ry? Who? Who is this King of glory? Who? The Lord of hosts, renowned, The Lord of hosts renowned;

Repeat for 3d Stanza.

In bat-tle mighty, in bat - tle mighty o'er his foes, E-ter-nal vic - tor crown'd, E-ter-nal vic - tor crowned, Eter-nal vic-tor crown'd.

[Omit.]

For 4th Stanza.

Of glo-ry he a-lone, he a-lone is King, Of glory he a-lone is King; Who is with glo - ry crown'd Who is with glory crown'd. Who is with glory crowned.

ANTHEM. "O Praise the Lord, all ye nations."

Ps. 117.

SUITABLE FOR THANKSGIVINGS, OR ALMOST ANY OCCASION OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Allegro Non troppo.

Mezzo. Cres. *f*

O praise the Lord all ye na - tions, Praise him all ye peo-ple, Praise . him all . . . . ye peo-ple,

Mezzo. Cres. *f*

O praise the Lord all ye na-tions, Praise him all ye peo-ple, Praise him all . . . . . ye peo - ple,

Mezzo. Cres. *f*

O praise the Lord all ye na - tions, Praise him all ye peo - ple, Praise him all . . . . ye peo-ple,

Mezzo. Cres. *f*

O praise the Lord all ye na - tions, Praise him all ye peo - ple, Praise him all . . . . ye peo - ple.

f 1 2 Mezzo. Cres. *f* Mezzo.

Praise him, Praise him all . . . ye peo-ple. peo - ple. For his mer - ci - ful kind-ness is great toward us, For his

f 1 2 Mezzo. Cres. *f* Mezzo.

all . . . . . ye peo-ple. peo - ple. For his mer - ci - ful kind-ness is great toward us, For his

f 1 2 Mezzo. Cres. *f* Mezzo.

Praise him, Praise him all . . . ye peo - ple. peo - ple. For his mer - ci - ful kind-ness is great toward us, For his

f 1 2 Mezzo. Unison. Cres. *f* Unison. Mezzo

Praise him all . . . . . ye peo - ple. peo - ple. For his mer - ci - ful kind-ness is great toward us, For his

Cres. *f*

mer - ci - ful kind-ness is great toward us, is great . . . . . And the truth of the Lord en-

Cres. *f*

mer - ci - ful kind-ness is great toward us, And the truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er, for ev - - - - - - -

Cres. *f*

mer - ci - ful kind-ness is great toward us, And the truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er, And the truth of the Lord en-

Cres. *f*

mer - ci - ful kind-ness is great toward us, is great . . . . . for - - ev - - - - - - -

f

dur - eth for - ev - er, And the truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er, And the truth of the Lord en - dur-eth for - ev-er. A - men.

f

- - - - - - - er, And the truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er, And the truth of the Lord en - dur-eth for - ev - er. A - men.

f

dur - eth for - ev - er, And the truth of the Lord en - dur-eth for - ev - er, And the truth of the Lord en-dur-eth for - ev - er. A - men.

f

- - - - er. And the truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er. And the truth of the Lord en - dur-eth for - ev - er A - men.

ANTHEM. "I will wash my hands in innocency."

SUITABLE FOR VARIOUS OCCASIONS OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

From Psalm 26
Altered from S. CHAPPEL.

Largo Verse.

I will wash my hands in in - no - cen - cy, I will wash my hands in in - no - cen-cy, O Lord! And so will I go,

I will wash my hands in in - no - cen - cy, will wash in in - no - cen - cy, O Lord! And so will I go, . .

I will wash my hands in in - no - cen - cy, will wash my hands in in - no - cen - cy, O Lord! And so will I go, and

I will wash my hands in in - no - cen - cy, I will wash my hands in in - no - cen - cy, O Lord! And so will I go, and

will I go . . . . will I go, to thine al - tar. That I may show the voice of thanksgiv - ing, and tell of all thy

. . . . will I go, And so will I go to thine al - tar. That I may show the voice of thanksgiv - ing, and tell of all thy

so will I go, And so will I go to thine al - tar. That I may show the voice of thanksgiv - ing, and tell of all thy

so will I go, And so will I go to thine al - tar. That I may show the voice of thanksgiv-ing, and tell of all thy

wondrous works; Lord, I have lov'd the hab - i - ta - tion of thy house, And the pl ce where thine hon - or dwelleth.

wondrous works; Lord, I have lov'd the hab - i - ta - tion of thy house, And the place where thine hon - or dwelleth. SYM.

wondrous works; Lord, I have lov'd the hab - i - ta - tion of thy house, And the place where thine hon - or dwelleth.

wondrous works; Lord, I have lov'd the hab - i - ta - tion of thy house, And the place where thine hon - or dwelleth.

I will walk in - no - cent - ly, in - no - cent - ly, O de-liv - er me, O de - liv - er me,

I will walk, I will walk in - no - cent - ly, in - no - cent - ly, O de-liv - er me, O de - liv - er me,

and be mer - ci - ful . . un - to me, O be mer-ci - ful, O be mer-ci - ful, O be mer-ci - ful un - to me.

Sym.

and be mer-ci - ful . . un - to me, O be mer-ci-ful, O be mer-ci - ful, O be mer-ci - ful un - to me.

Chorus. *mf*

I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord, in the con - gre - ga - tion, I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord in the con-gre - ga - tion.

mf

I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord, in the con - gre - ga - tion, I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord in the con-gre - ga - tion.

mf

I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord, in the con - gre - ga - tion, I . . . . . will praise the Lord in the con-gre - ga - tion.

mf

I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord, in the con - gre - ga - tion, I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord in the con-gre - ga - tion.

I will praise the Lord, Praise the Lord in the con - gre - ga - tion, I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord in the congre - ga - tion.

praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord in the con - gre - ga - tion, I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord in the con-gre - ga - tion.

praise the Lord, praise the Lord in the con-gre - ga - tion, I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord in the con-gre - ga - tion.

praise the Lord, praise the Lord in the con-gre - ga - tion, I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord in the con-gre - ga - tion,

I will praise the Lord, in the con - gre - ga - tion, I will praise the Lord in the con-gre - ga - tion. PRAISE THE LORD.

I will praise the Lord, in the con - gre - ga - tion, I will praise the Lord in the con-gre - ga - tion. PRAISE THE LORD.

I will praise the Lord, in the con - gre - ga - tion, I will praise the Lord in the con-gre - ga - tion. PRAISE THE LORD.

I will praise the Lord, in the con - gre - ga - tion, I will praise the Lord in the con-gre - ga - tion. PRAISE THE LORD.

ANTHEM. HOSANNA.

Mark 11,—9, 10.

Allegretto.

f

Ho - san - na, Ho - san-na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - - san - na, Ho - san-na, Ho - san - na in the high-est.

f

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - - san-na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, in the high - est.

f

Ho - san - na, Ho - san-na, Ho - san - na, Ho - - san-na, Ho - san-na, Ho - san - na in the high-est.

f

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - - san-na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san-na, Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Unison.

Bles - sed, Bles-sed, Bles-sed is he, Bles-sed is he that com-eth in the name of the Lord, in the name, the name of the Lord.

Bles - sed Bles-sed, Bles-sed is he, Bles-sed is he that com-eth in the name of the Lord, in the name, the name of the Lord.

Bles - sed Bles-sed, Bles-sed is he, Bles-sed is he that com-eth in the name of the Lord, in the name of the Lord.

Bles - sed, Bles-sed Bles-sed is he, Bles-sed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, in the name of the Lord.

Bles - sed, Blessed be the king-dom of our fa - - - ther Da - vid.

Bles - sed, Bles-sed be the king-dom of our

Bles - sed, Bles-sed be the king-dom of our

Bles - sed, Blessed be the king-dom of our Fa - - ther Da - vid.

Bles-sed, Bles-sed, Bles - sed, Bles-sed be the king-dom of our Fa - - - ther Da - vid.

fa - - ther Da - vid. Bles-sed, Bles-sed, Bles - sed, Bles-sed be the king-dom of our fa - - - ther Da - vid.

fa - - ther Da - vid. Bles-sed, Bles-sed, Bles - sed, Bles-sed be the king-dom of our fa - . - ther Da - vid.

Bles-sed. Bles-sed. Bles - sed. Bles-sed be the king-dom of our fa - ther Da - vid

Bles - sed, Bles - sed, Bles-sed, Bles - sed, Bles - sed is he that com - eth in the name of the

Bles-sed, Bles - sed, Bles - sed is he that com - eth in the name of the

Blessed, Bles - sed, Bles - sed is he that com - eth in the name of the

Bles-sed, Bles - sed, Bles - sed, Bles - sed, Bles-sed, Bles - sed Bles - sed is he that com - eth in the name of the

Lord, in the name of the Lord. Ho - sanna, Ho - san-na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san-na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san-na, Ho-

Lord, in the name of the Lord. Ho - sanna, Ho - sanna, Ho - san - na, Ho - san-na, Ho - san-na, Ho - san-na, Ho-

Lord, in the name of the Lord. Ho - sanna, Ho - sanna, Ho - san - na, Ho - san-na, Ho - san-na, Ho-

Unison.

Lord, in the name of the Lord. Ho - sanna, Ho - san-na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san-na, Ho san-na, Ho - sanna, Ho-

san - na in the high-est, Ho - san-na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high-est.

san - na in the high-est, Ho - san-na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high-est. Ho-san-na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high-est.

san - na in the high - est, Ho-san-na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Instrument.

8 va.

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the nigh-est, Ho - san-na, Ho - san-na in the high - est, Ho - san-na in the high-est.

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high-est, Ho - san-na, Ho - san-na in the high - est, Ho - san-na, in the high - est.

Ho - san - na, Ho - san na, Ho - san - na in the high-est, Ho - san-na, Ho - san-na in the high - est, Ho - san - na, in the high - est.

Unison.

Ho - san - na, Ho san - na, Ho - san - na in the high-est, Ho - san - na, Ho - san-na in the high - est, Ho - san na in the high-est.

ANTHEM. "When the Lord doth build up Zion."

JOHN COLE.

SUITABLE FOR ORDINATION, DEDICATION, OR ORDINARY OCCASIONS OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Allegro Moderato

When the Lord doth build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear in his glo - - ry, in his

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear, shall ap - pear in his glo - - - ry, in his

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear, shall ap - pear in his glo - - - ry, He shall ap - pear in his

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear in his glo - - ry, in his

glo - - ry He shall ap - pear in his glo - ry. ·$· Verse. O pray for the peace, the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem,

glo - ry, He shall ap - pear in his glo - - ry, in his glo - ry. ·$· O pray for the peace, the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem,

glo - ry, He shall ap - pear, in his glo - ry. ·$· O pray for the peace, the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem.

glo - ry He shall ap - pear in his glo - ry. ·$· O pray for the peace, the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem.

Chorus. *mp* *mf* *f*

They shall pros-per that love thee. Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls . . . .

mp *mf* *f*

They shall pros-per that love thee. Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls, And plen-teousness, and

mp *mf* *f*

They shall pros-per that love thee. Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, And plen-teousness, and

6 6/4 5/3 *mp* *mf* 4/2 *f* 6

They shall prosper that love thee, Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls, And

Dim. *mp* Cres. Cres. *f*

. . . with - in thy pal - a - ces, Peace be within thy walls, ... be with-in thy walls . . . . . with-

Dim. *mp* Cres. Cres. *f*

plenteousness with-in thy pal-a - ces, Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls, and plenteousness with-

Dim *mp* Cres. Cres. *f*

plenteousness with-in thy pal-a - ces, Peace be with-in thy walls, ... be within thy walls, and plenteousness, and plenteousness with-

Dim. 6 4/3 6/4 5/3 *mp* Cres.# Cres. *f* 6

plenteousness with-in thy pal-a - ces Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness with

For the Close. Verse.

in thy pal - a - ces. A - men. This shall be my rest, my rest for - ev - er, my rest, my rest for - ev - er, Saith the

Fine.

in thy pal - a - ces. A - men. This shall be my rest . . . . for - ev - er, my rest, my rest for - ev - er, Saith the

in thy pal - a - ces. A - men. This shall be my rest, my rest for - ev - er, my rest for - ev - er, Saith the

in thy pal - a - ces. A - men. This shall be my rest . . . . for - ev - er, my rest for - ev - er, Saith the

D. C. $

Lord. Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell, for I . . . de - light there - in.

D. C. $

Lord. . . . . Here will I dwell . . . . . for I de - light there - in, for I de - light there - in.

D. C. $

Lord. Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell, for I de - light there - in, for I de - light there - in.

D. C. $

Lord. . Here will I dwell, will I dwell, for I de - light there - in, for I de - light there - in.

MORNING PRAYER.

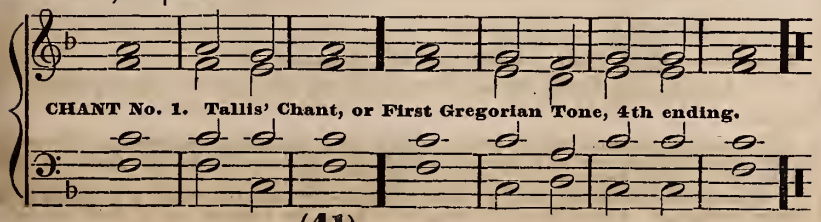
VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO. Ps. 95

FIRST ARRANGEMENT.

1. O come, let us | sing un..to the | Lord,
   Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal- | vation
2. Let us come before his | presence..with | thanksgiving,
   And show ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.
3. For the Lord is a | great — | God;
   And a great | King a..bove | all — | gods.
4. In his hand are all the | corners..of the | earth;
   And the strength of the | hills is | his — | also.
5. The sea is his, and | he — | made it:
   And his hands pre- | pared..the | dry — | land.
6. O come, let us | worship and..fall | down,
   And | kneel before the | Lord our | Maker.
7. For he is the | Lord our | God;
   And we are the people of his | pasture..and the | sheep of..his | hand.
8. O worship the Lord, in the | beauty..of | holiness;
   Let the whole | earth..stand in | awe of | him.
9. For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth;
   And with righteousness to judge the | world,..and the | people..with his | truth.

GLORIA PATRI.

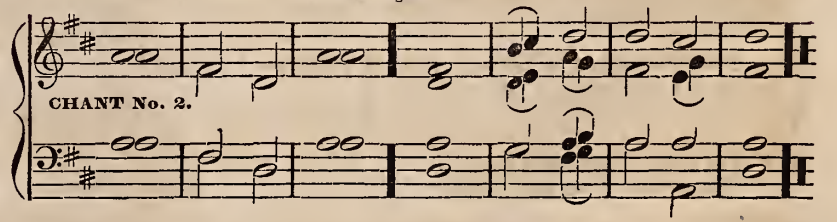
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, | world with..out | end, A- | men.

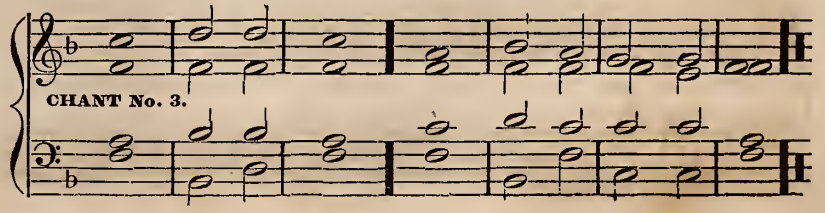


SECOND ARRANGEMENT.

1. O come, let us sing unto the Lord,
   Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of..our sal- | vation.
   Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,
   And show ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.
2. For the Lord is a great God;
   And a great King above | all — | gods.
   In his hand are all the corners of the earth;
   And the strength of the | hills is | his — | also.
3. The sea is his, and he made it;
   And his hands pre- | pared the..dry | land.
   O come, let us worship, and fall down,
   And | kneel be..fore the | Lord our | Maker.
4. For he is the Lord our God;
   And we are the people of his pasture, and the | sheep of..his | hand.
   O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
   Let the whole | earth..stand in | awe of | him.
5. For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth;
   And with righteousness to judge the | world,..and the | people..with his truth.

For Gloria Patri see first arrangement.





GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.*

(Chant No. 4.)
1. *f* Glory be to | God on | high;
p And on earth | peace, good | will towards | men

2 *f* We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee,
We glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for | thy great | glory;
p O Lord God, heavenly King, | God the | Father..Al- | mighty.

3 *mf* O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ;
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
That takest away the | sins..of the | world,
p Have | mer..cy up- | on — | us.

4. *m* Thou that takest away the | sins..of the | world,
p Have | mer..cy up- | on — | us.

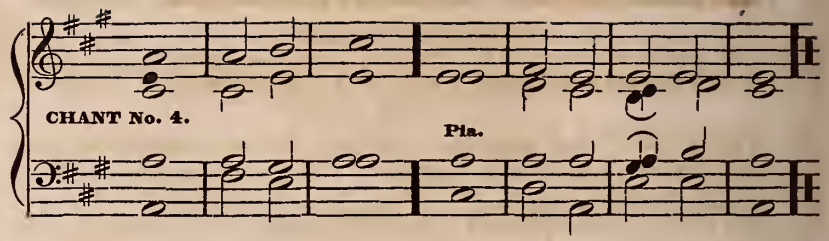
5. *m* Thou that takest away the | sins..of the | world,
pp Re- | ceive — | — our | prayer.
Dim. . . . . .

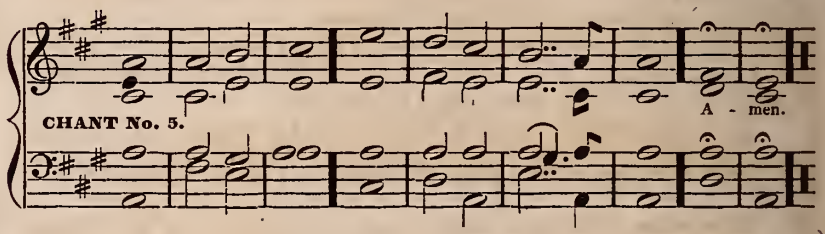
6. *m* Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father
p Have | mer..cy up- | on — | us.

(Chant No. 5.)
7. *f* For thou | only..art | holy;
Thou | only | art the | Lord;

8. Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost,
Art most high in the | Glory..of | God the | Father.

* *This doxology is sometimes called the "Angelic Hymn" because it begins with the song of the angels at Bethlehem. The latter portion of it is ascribed to Telesphorus, about A. D. 139. "In the Eastern Church," says Palmer, "this hymn is more than 1500 years old, and the Church of England has used it for above 1200 years."*





TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.*

(Chant No. 6.)
1. *mf* We praise thee, O God;
We acknowledge | thee to..be the | Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee, the | Father | ever- | lasting.

(Chant No. 7.)
2. To thee all Angels cry aloud;
The Heavens, and all the | Powers there- | in.
To thee, Cherubim and Seraphim con- | tinual- | ly do | cry,

(Chant No. 6.)
Cres. *mf* Dim.
3. *pp* Holy, Holy, Holy, | Lord..God of | Sabaoth.
f Heaven and Earth are full of the Majesty of | thy — | —— | Glory.

* *This celebrated hymn is said to have been written by St. Ambrose, on the occasion of the baptism of St. Augustine. By others it is ascribed to St. Nicetius, Bishop of Triers, who flourished about A. D. 535, nearly one hundred years after the death of St. Ambrose.*
"Whoever was the author of the Te Deum, its excellence," says Wheatley, "is surpassed by no human composition. Indeed the composition alone is human, the materials are of divine original."

(Chant No. 7.)
The glorious company of the Apostles | praise — | thee.

4. { *Repeat the first part of the chant.*
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets | praise — | thee.
The noble army of Martyrs | praise — | —— | thee.

5. The holy Church, throughout all the world, doth ac- | knowledge | thee,
The Father, of an infinite Majesty;
Thine adorable, true, and only Son;
Also the | Holy | Ghost, the | Comforter.

(Chant No. 6.)
6. *mf* Thou art the King of | Glory,..O | Christ.
f Thou art the everlasting | Son — | of the | Father.

(Chant No. 8.)
7. *p* When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man,
Thou didst humble thyself to be | born..of a | Virgin.
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,
Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven to | all be- | lievers.

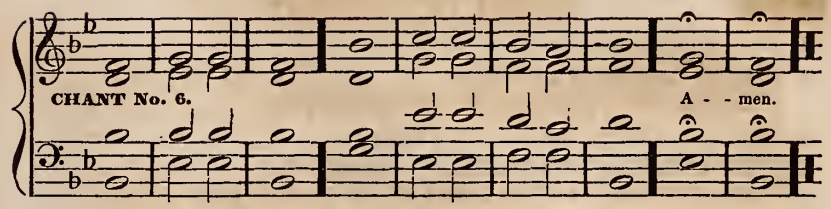
Cres. . . . . Dim. . . . . .
8. Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the | Glory.. of the | Father.
p We believe that thou shalt | come, to | be our | Judge.

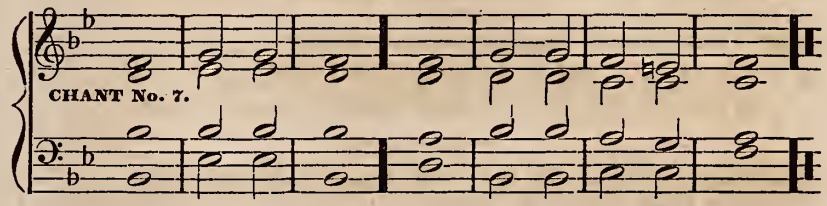
(Chant No. 7.)
9. *mp* We therefore pray thee, help thy servants,
Whom thou hast redeemed with thy | precious | blood.
Cres. Make them to be numbered with thy saints,
In | glory | ever- | lasting.

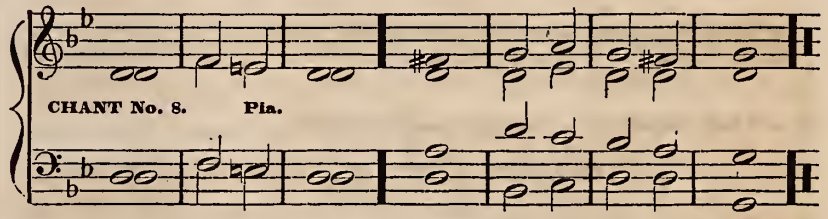
(Chant No. 6.)
10. *p* O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.
Govern them, and lift them | up for- | ever.
f Day by day we magnify thee;
And we worship thy | name..ever, | world with..out | end.

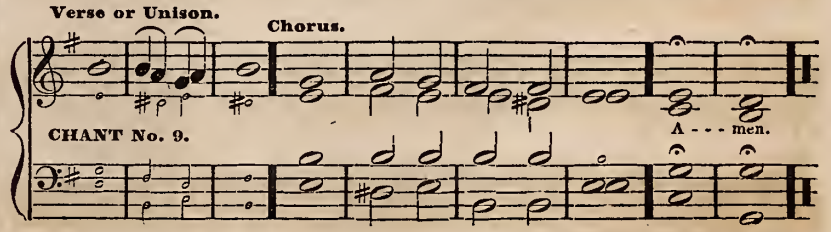
(Chant No. 8.)
11. *p* Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this | day with..out | sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us, have | mer-cy up- | on — | us.

(Chant No. 8 or 6.)
12. *p* O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our | trust..is in | thee.
O Lord, in thee have I trusted; | let me | never..be con- | founded









JUBILATE DEO. Ps. 100

1. O be joyful in the Lord, | all ye | lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
And come before his | presence | with a | song.

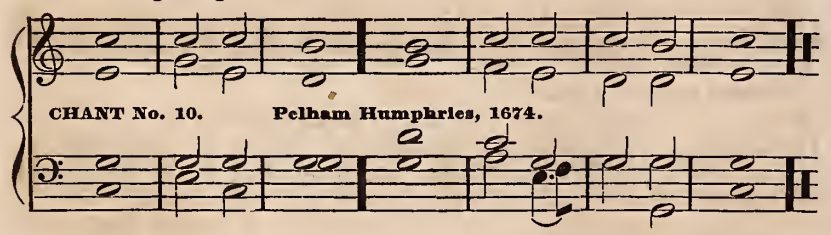
2. Be ye sure that the Lord | he is | God,
It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;
We are his people, and the | sheep of | his — | pasture.

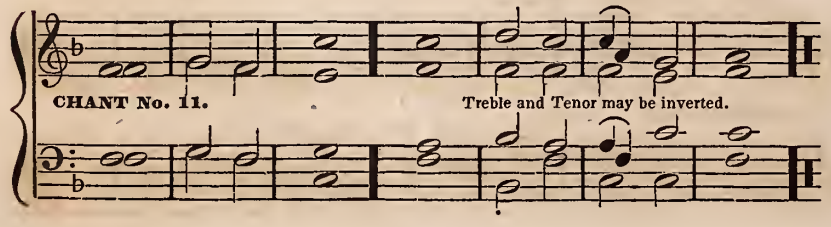
3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his | courts with | praise;
Be thankful unto him, and speak | good of | his — | name.

4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is | ever- | lasting;
And his truth endureth from gener- | ation..to | gener- | ation.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, | world with..out | end. A- | men.





BENEDICTUS. Luke 1. 68

FIRST ARRANGEMENT.

1. Blessed be the Lord | God of | Israel:
For he hath | visited..and re- | deemed his | people.

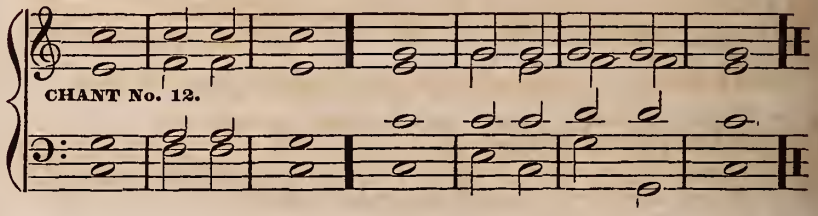
2. And hath raised up a mighty sal- | va-tion | for us;
In the | house..of his | servant | David.

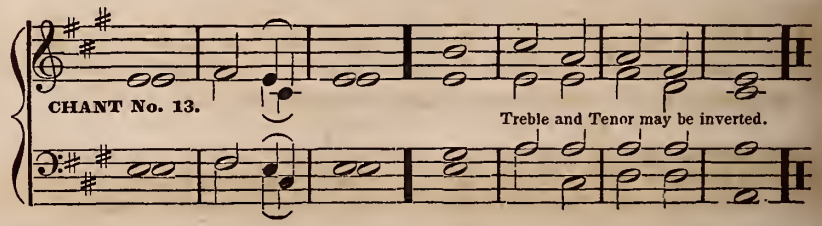
3. As he spake by the mouth of his | holy | prophets;
Which have | been..since the | world be- | gan.

4. That we should be | saved..from our | enemies;
And from the | hand of | all that | hate us.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, | world with..out | end. A- | men.





BENEDICTUS. Luke 1. 68.

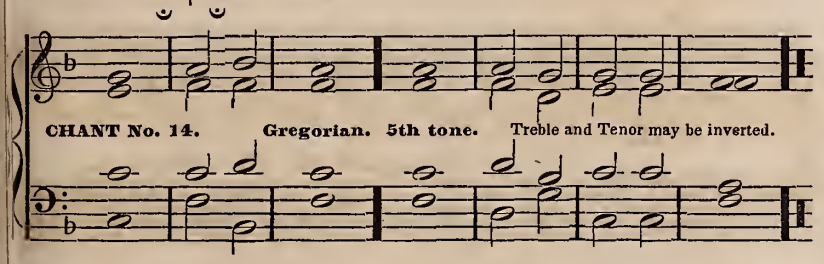
SECOND ARRANGEMENT.

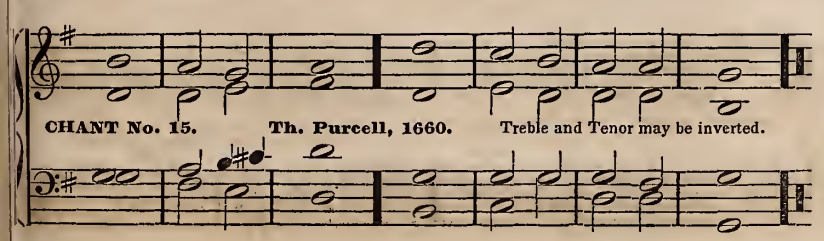
1 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel;
For he hath visited and re- | deemed his | people;
And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us,
In the | house..of his | servant | David;

2. As he spake by the mouth of his holy Prophets,
Which have been since the | world be- | gan;
That we should be saved from our enemies,
And from the | hand of | all that | hate us.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, | world with..out | end. A- | men.





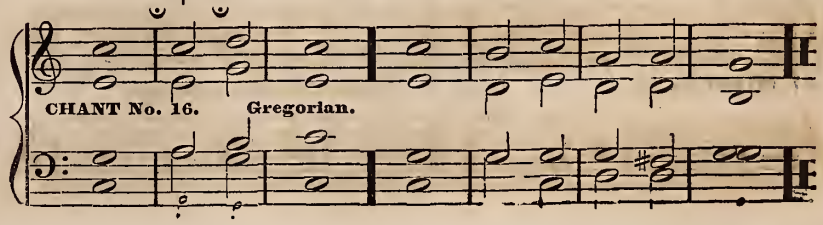
CANTATE DOMINO. Ps. 98.

FIRST ARRANGEMENT.

1. O sing unto the | Lord a..new | song;
For he hath done | mar- — | — vel..lous | things.
2. With his own right hand and with his | holy | arm;
Hath he | gotten..him- | self the | victory.
3. The Lord hath declared | his sal- | vation;
His righteousness hath he openly | showed..in the | sight..of the | heathen.
4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the | house of | Israel;
And all the ends of the world have seen the sal- | vation..of | our — | God.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord | all ye | lands;
Sing, re- | joice, and | give — | thanks.
6. Praise the Lord up- | on the | harp;
Sing to the harp with a | psalm — | — of | thanksgiving.
7. With trumpets | also..and | shawms;
O show yourselves joyful before the | Lord — | — the | King.
8. Let the sea make a noise, and | all that..therein | is;
The round world and | they that | dwell there- | in.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together, be- | fore the | Lord;
For he | cometh..to | judge the | earth.
10. With righteousness shall he | judge the | world;
And the | peo- — | ple..with | equity.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, | world with..out | end. A- | men.



CANTATE DOMINO. Ps. 98

SECOND ARRANGEMENT.

1. O sing unto the Lord a new song;
For he hath done | marvel..lous | things.
With his own right hand, and with his holy arm,
Hath he | gotten..him- | self the | victory.

2. The Lord declared his salvation,
His righteousness hath he openly showed in the | sight..of the | heathen.
He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel;
And all the ends of the world have seen the sal- | vation..of | our — | God.

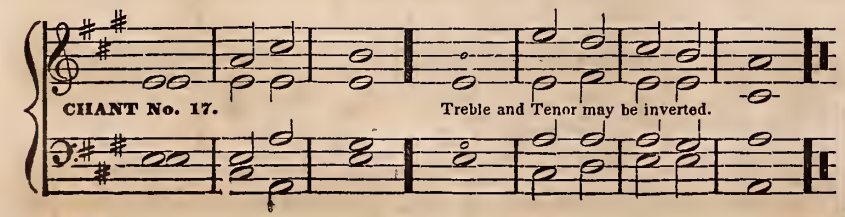
3. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands;
Sing, rejoice and | give — | thanks.
Praise the Lord upon the harp;
Sing to the | harp..with a | psalm of | thanksgiving.

4. With trumpets also and shawms,
O show yourselves joyful before the | Lord the | King.
Let the sea make a noise and all that therein is,
The round world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.

5. Let the floods clap their hands,
And let the hills be joyful together before the Lord;
For he cometh to | judge the | earth.
With righteousness shall he judge the world,
And the | peo — | ple with | equity.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, | world with..out | end. A- | men.



BONUM EST CONFITERI. Ps. 92

FIRST ARRANGEMENT.

1. It i a good thing to give thanks un- | to the | Lord;
And to sing praises unto thy | name O | — most | Highest.

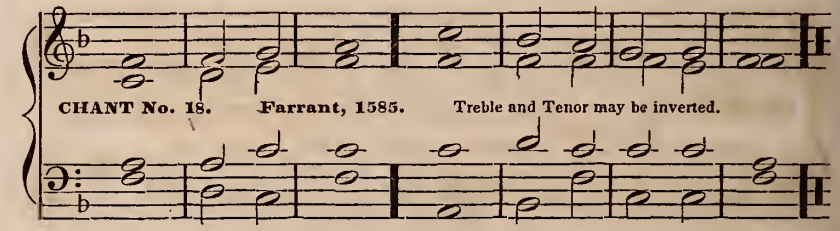
2. To tell of thy loving kindness | early..in the | morning;
And of thy | truth..in the | night — | season.

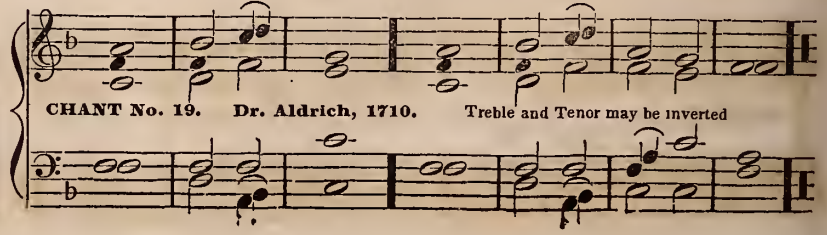
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the | lute;
Upon a loud | instrument..and up- | on the | harp.

4. For thou, Lord, hast made me | glad..through thy | works;
And I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope- | ration..of | thy — hands.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, | world w h..out | end. A- | men.





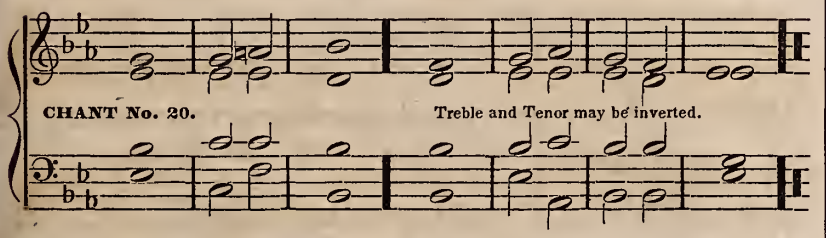
SECOND ARRANGEMENT.

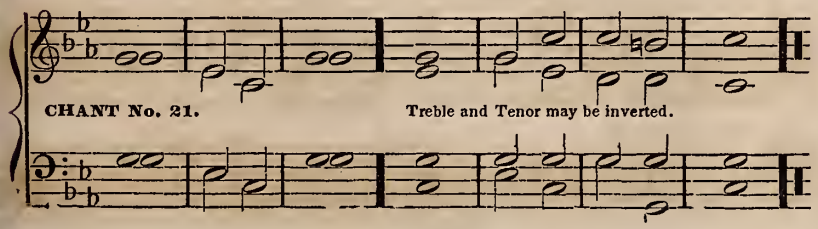
1. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord,
And to sing praises unto thy name, | O Most | Highest.
To tell of thy loving kindness early in the morning,
And of thy | truth..in the | night — | season:

2. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute;
Upon a loud instrument, and up- | on the | harp.
For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works;
And I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope- | rations..of | thy — | hands.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, | world with..out |
end. A- | men.





THIRD ARRANGEMENT.*

(Chant No. 22.)

1. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the | Lord:
And to sing praise unto thy name, O Most | Highest.

2. To tell of thy loving kindness early in the | morning;
And of thy truth in the night | season.

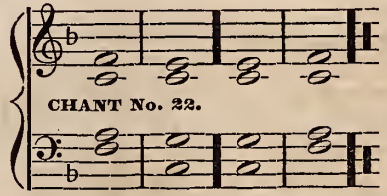
(Chant No. 23.)

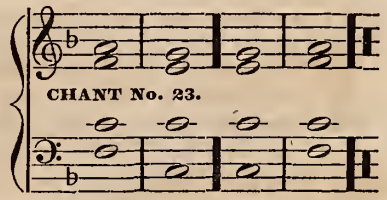
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings and upon the | lute;
Upon a loud instrument and upon the | harp.

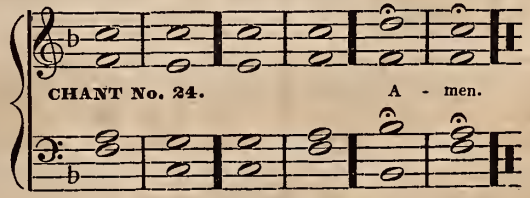
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy | works;
And I will rejoice in giving praise for the operation of thy | hands.

(Chant No. 24.) GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world with..out |
end. A- | men.







* *Any of the Canticles or Psalms may be chanted according to this arrangement of the Bonum est Confiteri.*

DEUS MISEREATUR. Ps. 67

FIRST ARRANGEMENT.

1. God be merciful unto | us and | bless us;
And show us the light of his countenance, and be | merci..ful | unto | us.

2. That thy way may be | known up..on | earth;
Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations.

3. Let the people | praise thee,..O | God.
Yea, let | all the..people | praise — | thee.

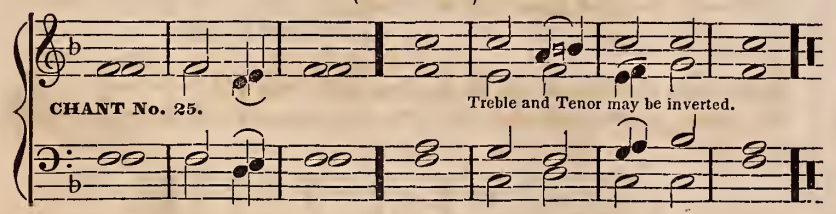
4. O let the nations re- | joice and..be | glad;
{ For thou shalt judge the folk righteously,
{ And govern the | na..tions up- | on — | earth.

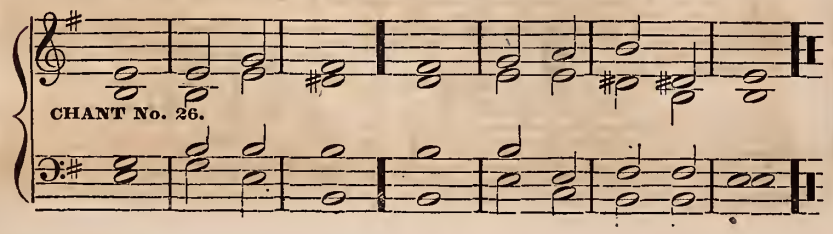
5. Let the people | praise thee,..O | God;
Yea, let | all the..people | praise — | thee.

6. Then shall the earth bring | forth her | increase;
And God, even our | own..God shall | give us..his | blessing.

7. God shall | bless — | us;
And all the ends of the | world shall | fear — | him.

(*Gloria Patri.*)





DEUS MISEREATUR. Ps. 67.

SECOND ARRANGEMENT

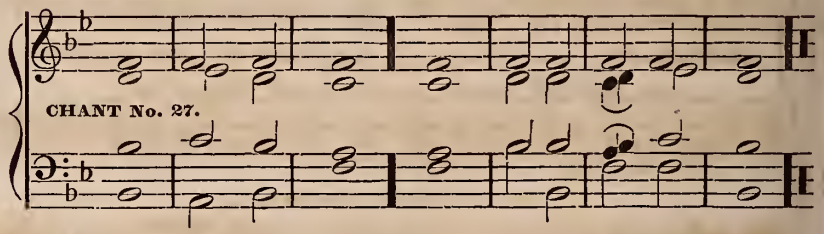
1. God be merciful unto us and bless us,
And show us the light of his countenance,
And be | merciful..unto | us.
That thy way may be known upon earth,
Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations.

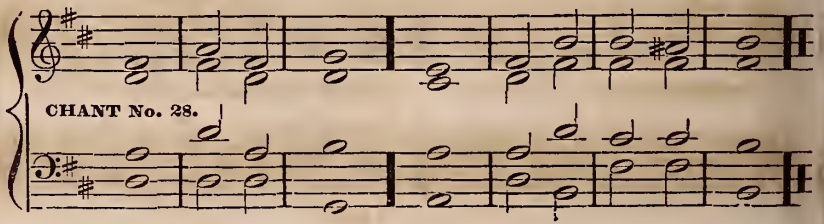
2. Let the people praise thee, O God;
Yea, let | all the..people | praise thee.
O let the nations rejoice and be glad;
For thou shalt judge the folk righteously,
And govern the | na..tions up- | on — | earth.

3. Let the people praise thee, O God;
Yea, let | all the..people | praise thee.
Then shall the earth bring forth her increase;
And God, even our | own..God shall | give us..his | blessing.

4. God shall bless us; and all the ends of the world shall | fear — | him.
God shall bless us; and all the ends of the | world shall | fear — | him.

(*Gloria Patri.*)





BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. Ps. 103

FIRST ARRANGEMENT.

Praise the Lord, | O my | soul;
And all that is within me | praise his | holy | name.

2. Praise the Lord, | O my | soul;
And for- | get not | all his | benefits.

3. Who forgiveth | all thy | sin,
And healeth | all — | thine in- | firmities.

4. Who saveth thy | life..from des- | truction;
And crowneth thee with | mercy..and | loving | kindness.

5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex- | cel in | strength,
Ye that fulfil his commandment,
And hearken unto the | voice of | his — | word.

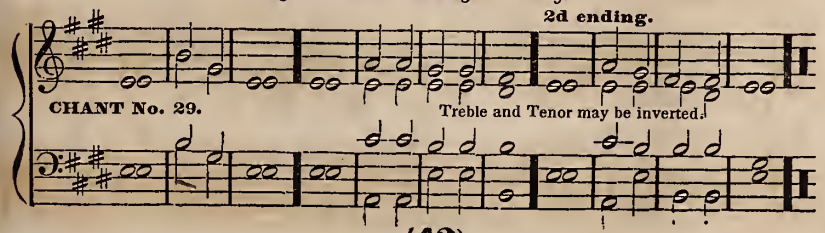
6. O praise the Lord, | all..ye his | hosts;
Ye servants of | his that | do his | pleasure.

7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his,
In all places of | his do- | minion.
Praise | thou the..Lord, | O my | soul.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, | world with..out |
end. A- | men.

Sing the 1st and 2d ending alternately.



SECOND ARRANGEMENT.

1. Praise the Lord, O my soul;
And all that is within me, praise his | holy | name.
Praise the Lord, O my soul,
And for- | get not | all his | benefits;

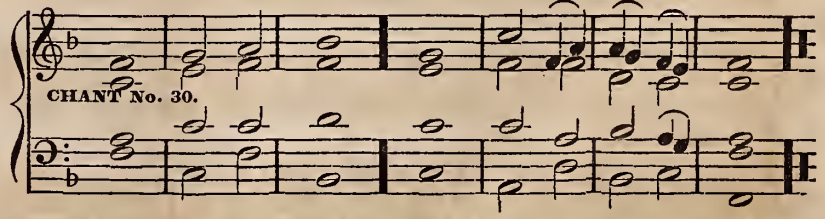
2. Who forgiveth all thy sin,
And healeth | all..thine in- | firmities;
Who saveth thy life from destruction,
And crowneth thee with | mercy..and | loving | kindness.

3. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength;
Ye that fulfil all his commandment,
And hearken unto the | voice of..his | word.
O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts;
Ye servants of | his that | do his | pleasure.

4. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his,
In all places of | his do- | minion.
Praise | thou the..Lord, | O my | soul.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, | world without |
end. A- | men.



SCRIPTURAL SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING

SELECTION No. 1. Ps. 19.

1. The heavens declare the glory of God,
And the firmament showeth his | handy- | work:
Day unto day uttereth speech,
And | night..unto | night..showeth | knowledge.

2. There is no speech nor language
Where their | voice is..not | heard:
Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their | words..to the | end..of the | world.

3. In them hath he set a | tabernacle..for the | sun:
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a | strong..man to | run a | race.

4. His going forth is from the end of the heaven,
And his | circuit..unto the | ends of it:
And there is nothing | hid..from the | heat there-of.

5. The law of the Lord is | perfect, con..verting the | soul:
The testimony of the Lord is | sure..making | wise the | simple.

6. The statutes of the Lord are | right, re..joicing the | heart:
The commandment of the Lord is | pure, en- | lightening..the | eyes.

7. The fear of the Lord is | clean en..during for- | ever:
The judgments of the Lord are | true, and | righteous..alto- | gether.

8. More to be desired are they than gold, | yea, than..much | fine gold:
Sweeter also than | honey..and the | honey- | comb.

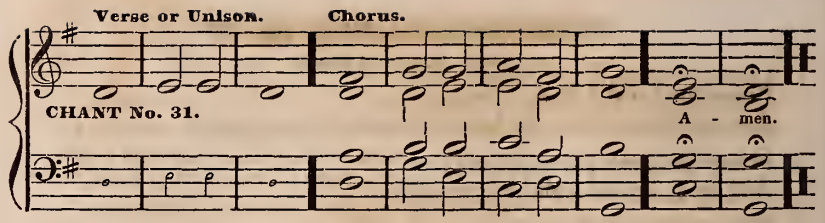
9. Moreover by them is thy | servant | warned:
And in keeping of | them..there is | great re- | ward.

10. Who can under- | stand his | errors:
Cleanse thou | me from | secret | faults.

11. Keep back thy servant also from pre- | sumptuous | sins:
Let them | not..have do- | minion | over me.

12. Then shall | I be | upright:
And I shall be | innocent..from the | great trans- | gression.

13 Let the words of my mouth and the medi- | tation of..my | heart:
Be acceptable in thy sight, O | Lord, my | strength and..my Re- | deemer.



SELECTION No. 2. Ps. 23.

1. The Lord is my shepherd; I | shall not | want.
The Lord is my shepherd; I | shall — | not — | want.

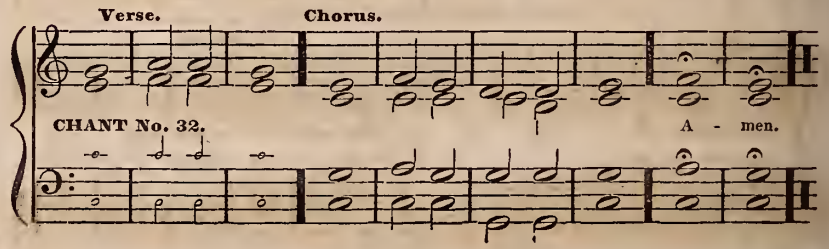
2. He maketh me to lie down in | green — | pastures:
He leadeth me be- | side the | still — | water.

3. He re- | storeth..my | soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of | righteousness..for his | names' — | sake.

4. Yea, tho' I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will | fear no | evil:
For thou art with me; thy | rod and..thy | staff they | comfort me.

5. Thou preparest a table before me in the | presence of..my | enemies:
Thou annointest my head with | oil my | cup..runneth | over.

6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the | days of..my | life:
And I will dwell in the | house..of the | Lord for- | ever.



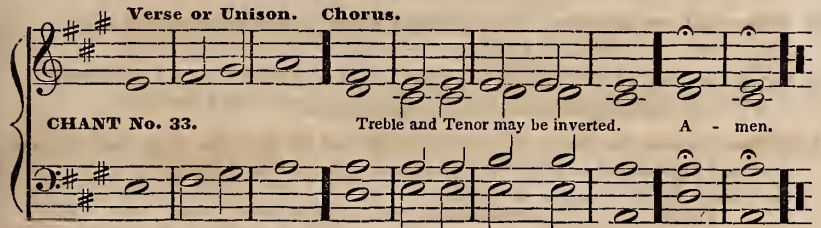
SELECTION III. Ps. 121

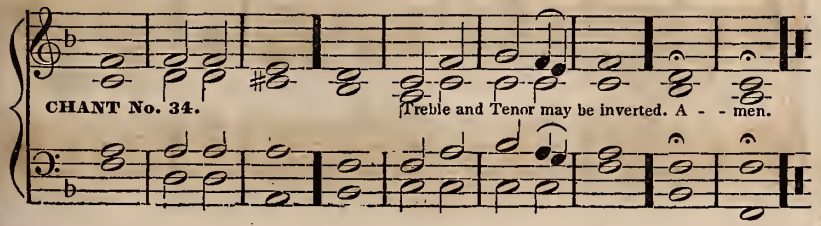
1. I will lift up mine eyes to the hills,
From whence | cometh..my | help:
My help cometh from the Lord,
Who made | heaven — | — and | earth.

2. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved,
He that keepeth thee | will not | slumber:
Behold he that keepeth Israel,
Shall not | slumber | nor — | sleep.

3. The Lord is thy keeper,
The Lord is thy shade upon thy | right — | hand:
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the | moon — | — by | night.

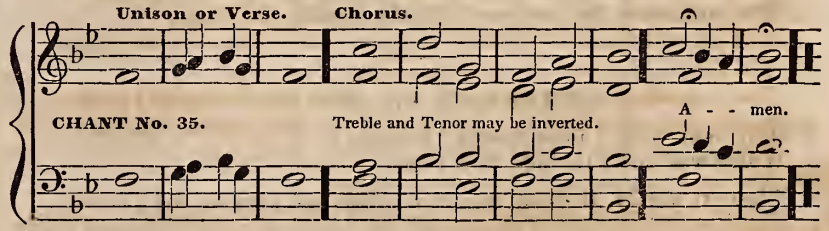
4. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil,
He shall pre- | serve thy | soul:
The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in,
From this time forth and | even..for- | ever | more.

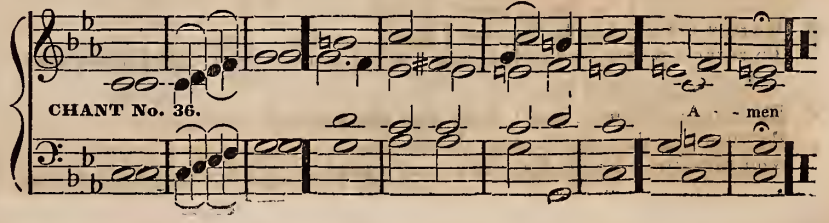




SELECTION IV. Ps. 148.

1. Praise ye the Lord: Praise ye the Lord from the heavens;
Praise him..in the | heights.
Praise ye him, all his angels: | Praise ye..him | all his | hosts.
2. Praise ye him, sun and moon; Praise him, | all ye..stars of | light.
Praise him, ye heaven of heavens,
And ye | waters..a- | bove the | heavens.
3. Let them praise the name of the Lord;
For he commanded, and | they..were cre- | ated.
He hath also established them forever and ever;
He hath made a de- | cree which | shall not | pass.
4. Praise the Lord from the earth, Ye dragons, and | all — | deeps.
Fire and hail; snow and vapor; Stormy | wind ful- | filling..his | word.
5. Mountains and all hills; Fruitful trees, and | all — | cedars.
Beasts, and all cattle; Creeping | things, and | flying | fowl.
6. Kings of the earth, and all people; Princes, and all | judges..of the | earth.
Both young men and maidens, | Old — | men and | children.
7. Let them praise the name of the Lord, For his name a- | lone is | excellent.
His glory is above the heaven, | Praise — | ye the | Lord.





SELECTION V. Ps. 8.

1. O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in | all the | earth!
Who hast set thy | glory..a- | bove the | heavens.

2. Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings
Hast thou ordained strength, be- | cause of..thine | enemies:
That thou mightest still the | ene..my | and..the a- | venger.

3. When I consider thy heavens, the | work of..thy | fingers;
The moon and the | stars which | thou..hast or- | dained.

4. What is man, that thou art | mindful..of | him,
And the son of | man..that thou | visi..test | him?

5. For thou hast made him a little | lower..than the | angels:
And hast | crowned..him with | glory..and | honor.

6. Thou hast made him to have dominion over the | works of..thy | hands.
Thou hast put | all things | under..his | feet.

7. All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts of the field,
The fowl of the air, and | fish..of the | sea:
And whatsoever | passeth..through the | paths..of the | sea.

8 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in | all the | earth:
How excellent is thy | name in | all the | earth.

SELECTION VI. Rev. 4.

1. Holy, holy, holy, | Lord..God Al- | mighty:
Which was, and | is, and | is to | come.

2. Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and | honor..and | power:
For thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they | are and | were cre- | ated.

3. Worthy is the | Lamb..that was | slain:
To receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and | honor..and | glory..and | blessing.

4. Blessing, and honor, and | glory..and | power
Be unto him that sitteth upon the throne,
And unto the | Lamb..for- | ever..and | ever.

SELECTION VII. From Rev.

1. Hallelujah for the Lord God om- | nipo..tent | reigneth:
Hallelujah! for the | Lord..God om- | nipo..tent | reigneth.

2. The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our | Lord..and of his | Christ:
And | he shall..reign for- | ever..and | ever.

3. We give thee thanks, O Lord God Almighty,
Which art, and wert, and | art to | come:
King of kings and | Lord — | — of | lords.

4. Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and | unto..the | Lamb:
A- | men..Halle- | lujah..A- | men.

5. Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and | power..
Be unto our | God for- | ever..and | ever: [and | might.

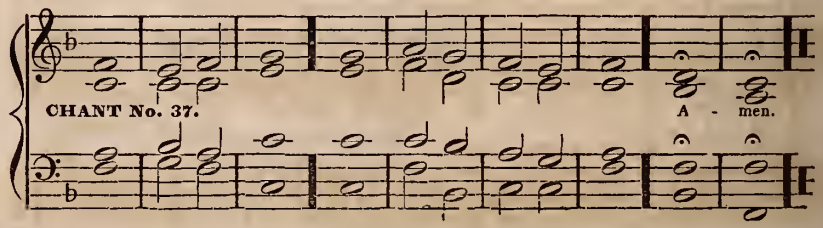
SELECTION VIII. From Rev.

1. Great and marvellous are thy works, | Lord..God Al- | mighty!
Just and true are thy | ways, thou | King of | saints.

2. Who shall not fear thee, O Lord and | glorify..thy | name!
For | thou — | only..art | holy.

3. Salvation, and glory, and honor, and power, unto the | Lord our | God:
For | true and | righteous..are his | judgments.

4. Praise ye our God, all ye his servants, and ye that fear him, both | small and | great:
A- | men..Halle- | lujah..A- | men.



SELECTION IX. Ps. 136.

1. *Verse.* O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good:
Chorus. For his mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.
Verse. O give thanks unto the God of gods:
Chorus. For his | mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.

2. *Verse.* O give thanks unto the LORD of lords:
Chorus. For his mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.
Verse. To him who alone doeth great wonders:
Chorus. For his | mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever:

3. *Verse.* To him that by wisdom made the heavens:
Chorus. For his mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever:
Verse. To him that stretched out the earth above the waters:
Chorus. For his | mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever:

4. *Verse.* To him that made great lights:
Chorus. For his mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.
Verse. The sun to rule by day:
Chorus. For his | mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.

5. *Verse.* The moon and stars to rule by night:
Chorus. For his mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.
Verse. To him that smote Egypt in their first born:
Chorus. For his | mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.

6. *Verse.* And brought out Israel from among them:
Chorus. For his mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.
Verse. With a strong hand, and with a stretched out arm:
Chorus. For his | mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.

7. *Verse.* To him who divided the Red sea into parts:
Chorus. For his mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.
Verse. And made Israel to pass through the midst of it:
Chorus. For his | mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.

8. *Verse.* But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea:
Chorus. For his mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.
Verse. To him who led his people through the wilderness:
Chorus. For his | mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.

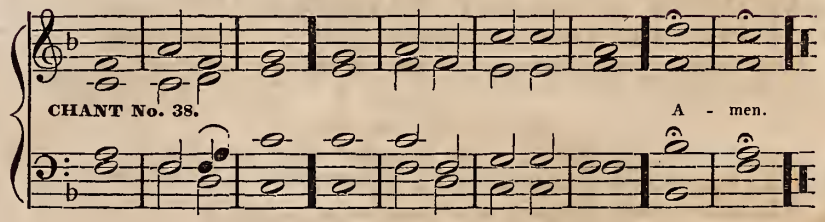
9. *Verse.* To him who smote great kings:
Chorus. For his mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.
Verse. And slew famous kings:
Chorus. For his | mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever

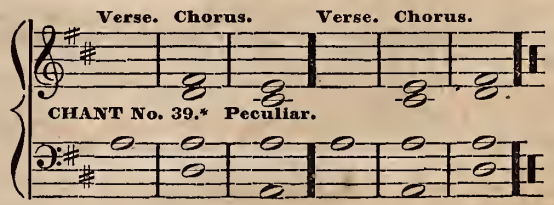
10. *Verse.* Sihon king of the Amorites:
Chorus. For his mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.
Verse. And Og the king of Bashan:
Chorus. For his | mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.

11. *Verse.* And gave their land for an heritage:
Chorus. For his mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.
Verse. Even an heritage unto Israel his servant:
Chorus. For his | mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.

12. *Verse.* Who remembered us in our low estate:
Chorus. For his mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.
Verse. And hath redeemed us from our enemies:
Chorus. For his | mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.

13. *Verse.* Who giveth food to all flesh:
Chorus. For his mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.
Verse. O give thanks unto the God of heaven:
Chorus. For his | mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.





* *The eighth selection may be sung to this chant, by omitting the first bar in the second line, and the first and second bars in the fourth line, of each verse.*

SELECTION X. Ps. 5.

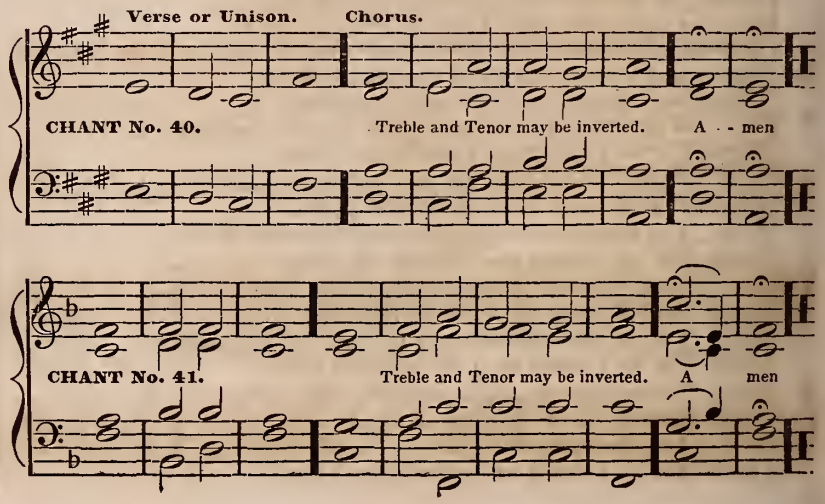
1. Give ear to my words, O LORD: consider my | med-i- | tation:
Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God; for unto | thee will | I — | pray.
2. My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O LORD;
In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and | will look | up.
For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness, neither shall | evil | dwell with | thee.
3 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight; thou hatest all | workers..of in- | iquity:
Thou shalt destroy them that speak falsehood; the LORD will abhor the | bloody..and de- | ceit-ful | man.
4. But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy;
And in thy fear will I worship toward thy | ho-ly | temple.
Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies;
Make thy way | straight be- | fore my | face.
5. Let all them that put their trust in thee rejoice;
Let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them;
Let them also that love thy name be | joyful..in | thee:
For thou, LORD, wilt bless the righteous;
With favour wilt thou compass | him as | with a | shield.

SELECTION XI. Ps. 15.

1. LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle?
Who shall dwell in thy | holy | hill?
He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness,
And | speaketh..the | truth in..his | heart.
2. He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth | evil..to his | neighbor;
Nor taketh up a re- | proach a- | gainst his | neighbor.
3. In whose eyes a | vile person..is con- | temned;
But he honoreth | them that | fear the | LORD.
4 He that sweareth to his own hurt and | chang..eth | not;
He that putteth not out his money to usury,
Nor taketh re- | ward a- | gainst the | innocent.
5 He that doeth these things shall | never..be | moved
Shall | never..shall | never..be | moved.

SELECTION XII. Ps 73.

1. Truly God is good to Israel, Even to such as are of a | clean — | heart.
But as for me, my feet were almost gone; My | steps had | well nigh | slipp'd.
2. For I was envious at the foolish, When I saw the pros-|perity..of the|wicked.
For there are no bands in their | death;.. but their | strength is | firm.
3. When I thought to know this, It was too | painful | for me;
Until I went into the sanctuary of God | Then..under- | stood I..their | end.
4. Surely thou didst set them in slippery places; Thou castedst them | down.. to des- | truction;
How are they brought into desolation, as in a moment! They are | utterly.. con- | sum'd..with | terrors.
5. As a dream when | one a- | waketh;
So, O LORD, when thou awakest, | Thou..shalt des- | pise their | image.
6. For lo, they that are far from | thee shall | perish;
Thou hast destroyed all | them that..go a- | stray from | thee.
7. But it is good for me to draw | near to | God;
I have put my trust in the LORD, that I may declare | all— | —thy | works.



SELECTION XIII. Ps. 90, 1—12.

1. LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in | all..gene- | rations;
Before the mountains were brought forth, Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting, to ever- | last-ing, | Thou art | God.

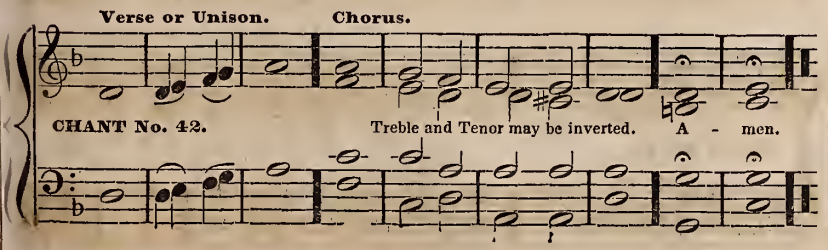
2. Thou turnest man to destruction; And sayest, Return, ye | chil..dren of | men.
For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past,
And | as a | watch..in the | night.

3. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep;
In the morning they are like grass which | grow-eth | up;
In the evening it is cut | down, *cut* | *down* and | withereth.

4. For we are consumed by thine anger, And by thy | wrath..we are | troubled;
Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,
Our secret | sins..in the | light of..thy | countenance.

5. For all our days are passed away in thy wrath;
We spend our years as a | tale that..is | told.
The days of our years are threescore years and ten;
And if by reason of strength they be fourscore years,
Yet is their strength labor and sorrow; For it is soon cut | off..and we | fly — a- | way.

6. Who knoweth the power of thine anger?
Even according to thy fear | so is..thy | wrath.
So teach us to number our days,
That we may ap- | ply our | hearts..unto | wisdom.



SELECTION XIV. Ps. 97.

1. The LORD reigneth, let the earth rejoice;
Let the multitude of isles be | glad there- | of.
Clouds and darkness are round about him;
Righteousness and judgment are the habi- | ta-tion | of his | throne.

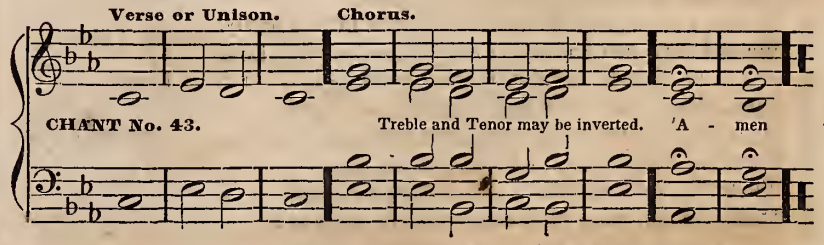
2. A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his | enemies..round a- | bout;
His lightnings enlightened the world; the | earth — | saw and | trembled.

3. The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD;
At the presence of the | LORD of the..whole | earth.
The heavens declare his righteousness, and | all the..people | see his | glory.

4. Confounded be all they that serve graven images
That boast themselves of idols: worship | him,..all ye | gods.
Sion heard, and was glad;
And the daughters of Judah rejoiced, because of thy | judg-ment | O — | LORD.

5. For thou art high above all the earth;
Thou art exalted | far above..all | gods.
Ye that love the LORD, hate evil;
He preserveth the souls of his saints; he de- | livereth them..from the | hand..of the | wicked.

6. Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the | upright..in | heart;
Rejoice in the LORD, ye righteous; and give thanks at the re-|mem-brance| of his | holiness.



SELECTION XV. Ps. 99.

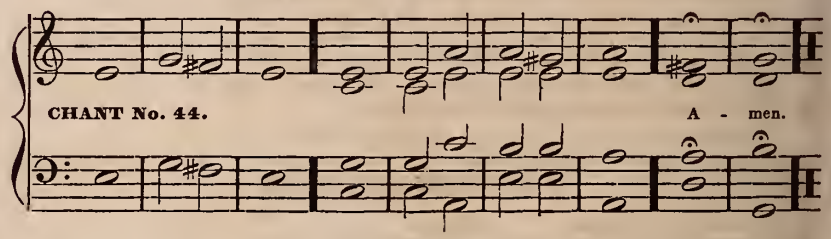
1. The LORD reigneth; let the | people | tremble:
He sitteth between the cherubim; | let the | earth be | moved.
2. The LORD is great in Zion, and he is high above | all — | people.
Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for | it — | is — | holy.
3. The king's strength also loveth judgment; Thou dost es- | tablish | equity:
Thou executest judgment, and | righ-teous- | ness in | Jacob.
4. Exalt ye the LORD our God; And | worship..at his | footstool;
For | he — | — is | holy.
5. Moses and Aaron among his priests,
And Samuel among them that | call upon..his | name:
They call'd upon the | LORD, and | he — | answer'd them.
6. He spake unto them in the | cloudy | pillar:
They kept his testimonies, and the | ordi..nance | that he | gave them.
7. Thou didst answer them, O | LORD our | God;
Thou wast a God that forgavest them,
Though thou tookest | vengeance..of | their..in | ventions.
8. Exalt the LORD our God; And worship at his | holy | hill;
For the | LORD our | God is | holy.

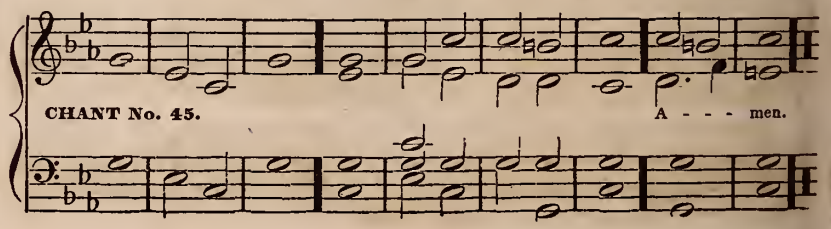
SELECTION XVI. Ps. 118, 22—29.

1. The stone which the builders refused
Is become the | head-stone..of the | corner;
This is the LORD's doing, it is | marvellous..in | our — | eyes.
2 This is the day which the | LORD hath | made;
We will re- | joice..and be | glad in | it;
3. Save now, I be- | seech thee; O | LORD,
O LORD, I be- | seech thee,..send | now pros- | perity.
4. Blessed is he that cometh in the | name..of the | LORD;
We have blessed you out of the | house — | — of the | LORD.
5. God is the LORD which hath | show'd us | light;
Bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the | horns — | — of the | altar.
6 Thou art my God, and | I will | praise thee;
Thou art my God, | I — | — will ex- | alt thee.
7 O give thanks unto the LORD; for | he is | good
For his mercy en- | du- — | - reth for- | ever.

SELECTION XVII. Ps. 51: 1—4, 10—13

1. Have mercy upon me, O God,
According to thy | loving- | kindness;
According to the multitude of thy tender mercies,
Blot | out — | — my trans- | gressions.
2. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, And | cleanse me..from my | sin.
For I acknowledge my transgressions;
And my | sin is | ever..be- | fore me.
3. Against thee, thee only have I sinned,
And done this evil in | thy — | sight;
That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest,
And be | clear — | — when thou | judgest.
4. Create in me a clean heart, O God; And renew a right | spirit..with- | in me
Cast me not away from thy presence;
And take not thy | Holy | Spirit | from me.
5. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation,
And uphold me with thy | free — | Spirit;
Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
And sinners shall be con- | verted | unto | thee.





SELECTION XVIII. Ps. 20.

1. The LORD hear thee in the day of trouble,
The name of the God of | Jacob..de- | fend thee;
Send thee help from the sanctuary;
And | strengthen..thee | out of | Zion.

2. Remember all thy offerings,
And ac- | cept thy..burnt | sacrifice;
Grant thee according to thine own heart,
And ful- | fill all | —..thy | counsels.

3. We will rejoice in thy salvation,
And in the name of the Lord will we set | up our | banners;
The LORD ful- | fill all | —..thy pe- | titions.

4. Now know I that the LORD, | saveth..his an- | ointed;
He will hear him from his holy heaven
With the saving | strength of | his right | hand.

5. Some trust in chariots and some in horses;
But we will remember the name of the | LORD our | God:
They are brought down and fallen;
But we are | risen..and | stand — | upright.

6. Save, LORD! let the king | hear us..when we | call.
Save, LORD! let the king | hear us | when we | call.

SELECTION XIX. Ps. 46.

1. God is our | refuge..and | strength,
A very present | help — | — in | trouble.

2. Therefore will not we fear, though the | earth..be re- | moved,
And though the mountains be carried into the | midst — | —of the | sea.

3. Though the waters thereof | roar..and be | troubled,
Though the mountains | shake..with the | swelling..there- | of.

4. There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the | city..of | God,
The holy place of the tabernacles of the | Most — | —— | High

5. God is in the midst of her; she shall | not be | moved:
God shall | help her..and | that right | early.

6. The heathen raged, the | kingdoms..were | moved:
He uttered his | voice, the | earth — | melted.

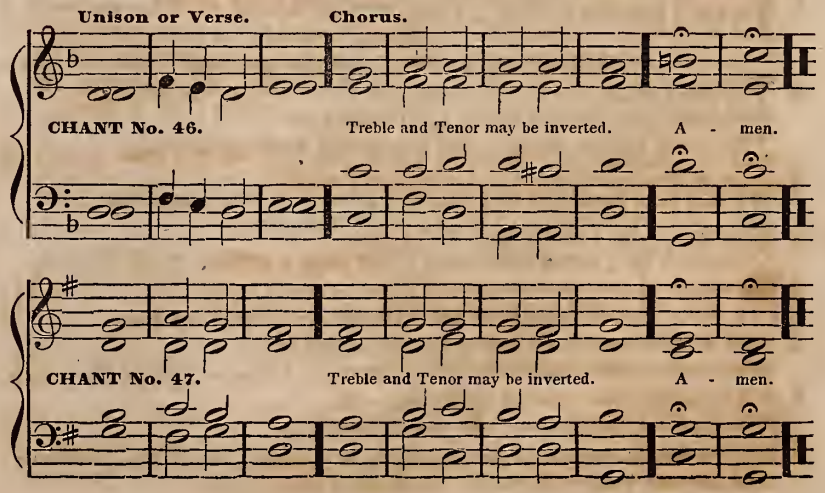
7. The LORD of hosts is with us; The God of | Jacob..is our | refuge.
The LORD of hosts is with us; The God of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

8. Come, behold the | works..of the | LORD,
What desolation he hath | made — | — in the | earth.

9. He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth;
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the | spear in | sunder;
He burneth the | chariot | in the | fire.

10. "Be still, and know that | I am | God;
I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be ex- | alted | in the | earth.'

11. The LORD of hosts is with us; The God of | Jacob..is our | refuge.
The LORD of hosts is with us; The God of | Jacob | is our | refuge.



SELECTION XX. Is. 59 : 1—2

1. Behold the LORD's hand is not | shortened, that it..cannot | save ;
   Neither his ear | heavy..that it | cannot | hear :
2. But your iniquities have separated between | you and..your | God.
   And your | sins have | hid his..face | from you.

   Chap. 55 : 7.

3. Let the wicked forsake his way,
   And the un- | righteous..man his | thoughts :
   And let him return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him ;
   And unto our God, for | he..will a- | bundant-ly | pardon.

   Ez. 33 : 11.

4. As I live saith the Lord GOD,
   I have no pleasure in the | death..of the | wicked ;
   But that the wicked | turn..from his | way and | live.
5. Turn ye, turn ye, from your | evil | ways ;
   For why will ye | die, O | house of | Israel.

SELECTION XXI. Is. 55.

1. Ho, every one that thirsteth ; come ye to the waters,
   And he that hath no money ; | come ye,..buy and | eat ;
   Yea, come, buy wine and milk..without | money..and with- | out — | price.
2. Wherefore do ye spend your money for that which is not bread ?
   And your labor for that which | satis-fieth | not ?
   Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good,
   And let your soul de- | light it- | self in | fatness.
3. Incline your ear, and come unto me ; Hear, and your | soul shall | live :
   And I will make an everlasting covenant with you,
   Even the | sure — | mercies..of | David.

SELECTION XXII. Is. 55 : 6—9.

1. Seek ye the LORD | while he..may be | found,
   Call ye upon him | while — | he is | near.
2. Let the wicked for- | sake his | way,
   And the un- | righ-teous | man his | thoughts :
3. And let him return to the LORD, and he will have | mercy..up- | on him ;
   And to our God ; for | he..wil. a- bundant-ly | pardon.
4. For *my* thoughts are not *your* thoughts,
   Neither are *your* ways *my* ways, | saith the | LORD ;
   For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
   So are my ways higher than your ways,
   And | my..thoughts than | your — | thoughts.

SELECTION XXIII. Matt. 11 : 28.

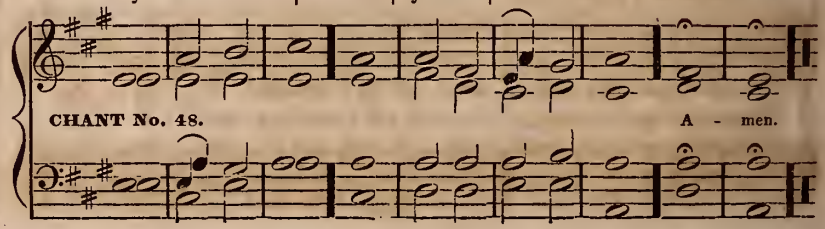
1. Come unto me all ye that labor and are | heavy | laden,
   And | I will | give you | rest.
2. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me ; For I am meek and | lowly..
   And ye shall find | rest un- | to your | souls. [heart
3. For my yoke is easy, and my | burden..is | light.
   For my yoke is | easy,..and my | burden..is | light.

   Rev. 22 : 17.

4. And the Spirit and the bride say, Come, And let him that | heareth,..say
   And let him that is athirst come, [Come
   And whosoever | will..let him take the water of | life — | freely.

SELECTION XXIV.

1. Wherewithal shall a young man | cleanse his | way ?
   By taking heed thereto ac- | cording | to thy | word.
2. Remember now thy Creator in the | days of..thy | youth ;
   While the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt
   | say,..I have | no..pleasure | in them.
3. Seek ye the LORD | while he..may be | found ;
   Call ye up- | on him..while | he is | near.
4. I love | them that..love | me
   And they that seek me | ear- — | ly shall | find me.



SELECTION XXV.

1. Our days on the earth are as a shadow, And there is | none a- | biding;
We are but of yesterday, There is but a | step be-tween | us and | death.

2. Man's days are as grass; As a flower of the field | so he | flourisheth:
He appeareth for a little time, And | then — | vanisheth—a- | way.

3. Watch, for ye know not what hour your | Lord doth | come;
Be ye also ready;
For in such an hour as ye think | not the | son of..man | cometh.

4. It is the Lord; let him do what | seemeth him | good.
The LORD gave, and the LORD hath taken away,
And | blessed..be the | name..of the | LORD.

SELECTION XXVI. Rev. 14: 13.

1. *p* Blessed are the dead, who die in the | Lord from | henceforth:
Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their | labors..and their | works do | follow them.

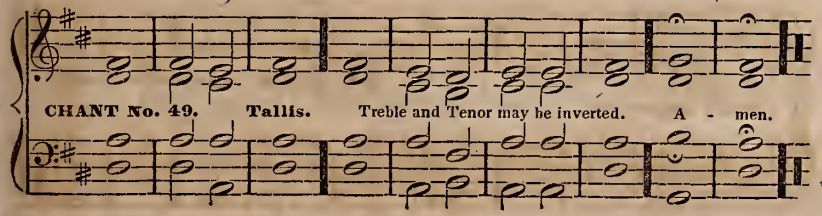
Chap. 20: 6.

2. Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection:
On such the second | death hath..no | power:
But they shall be priests of God and of Christ,
And shall reign with | him a | thousand | years.

Chap. 1: 5.

3. *mf* Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood,
And hath made us kings and priests to | God and..his | Father;
To him be glory and do- | minion..for | ever..and | ever.

4. *pp* Blessed are the dead, who die in the | Lord from | henceforth:
Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their | labors..and their | works do | follow them.



SELECTION XXVII. Ps. 39: 4—13.

1. LORD, make me to know mine end,
And the measure of my | days,..what it | is:
That I may know how | frail — | I — | am.

2. Behold, thou hast made my days as an hand-breadth,
And mine age is as | nothing be..fore | thee.
Verily every man at his best state, is | alto- | gether | vanity.

3. Surely every man walketh in a vain show;
Surely they are dis- | quie-ted in | vain:
He heapeth up riches, and | knoweth..not | who shall | gather them.

4. And now, LORD, what | wait I | for?
My | hope — | is in | thee.

5. Deliver me from | all..my trans- | gressions;
Make me | not..the re- | proach..of the | foolish.

6. I was dumb, I opened | not my | mouth;
Because | thou — | —— | didst it.

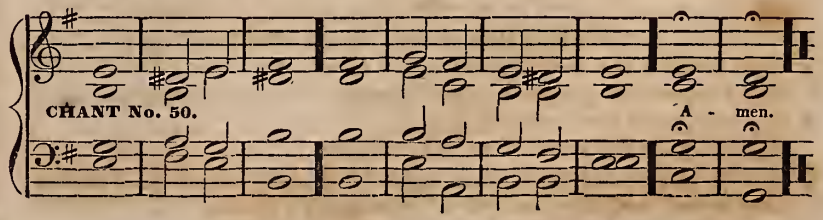
7. Remove thy stroke a- | way — | from me;
I am con- | sumed..by the | blow of..thine | hand.

8. When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity,
Thou makest his beauty to consume a- | way..like a | moth:
Surely | every | man is | vanity.

9. Hear my prayer, | O — | LORD,
And give | ear un- | to my | cry.

10. Hold not thy | peace at..my | tears:
For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner as | all my | fathers | were

11. O spare me, that I may re- | cover | strength,
Before I go hence, and | be — | no — | more.



SELECTION XXVIII. Ps. 96.

1. O sing unto the LORD a new song; Sing unto the LORD, | all the | earth:
Sing unto the LORD, bless his name:
Shew forth his sal- | vation..from | day to | day.

2. Declare his glory among the heathen, His wonders among | all — | people:
For the LORD is great, and greatly to be praised,
He is to be | feared a..bove | all — | gods.

3. For all the gods of the nations are idols; But the | LORD..made the | heavens:
Honor and majesty are before him;
Strength and | beauty..are | in his | sanctuary.

4. Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the people,
Give unto the LORD | glory..and | strength:
Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name;
Bring an offering, and | come — | into..his | courts.

5. O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness; Fear before him, | all the | [earth:
Say among the heathen that the LORD reigneth;
He shall | judge — the | people | righteously.

6. Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; Let the sea roar, and the | [fulness..there- | of:
Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein;
Then shall all the trees of the wood re- | joice..—be- | fore the | LORD:

7. For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth:
He shall judge the world with righteousness,
And the | people | with his | truth.

SELECTION XXIX. Ps. 27.

1. The LORD is my light and my salvation, | whom..shall I | fear?
The LORD is the strength of my life, of | whom..shall I | be a- | fraid?

2. One thing have I desir'd of the LORD, | that..will I | seek after;
That I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life,
To behold the beauty of the LORD, and to in- | quire—in | his— | temple.

3. For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in | his pa- | vilion;
In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me;
He shall set me | up..—up- | on a | rock.

4 And now shall my head be lifted up, Above mine enemies | round a- | [bout me;
Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;
I will sing; yea, I will sing | praises | unto..the | LORD.

5. Hear, O LORD, when I | cry..with my voice;
Have mercy also up- | on — | me and | answer me

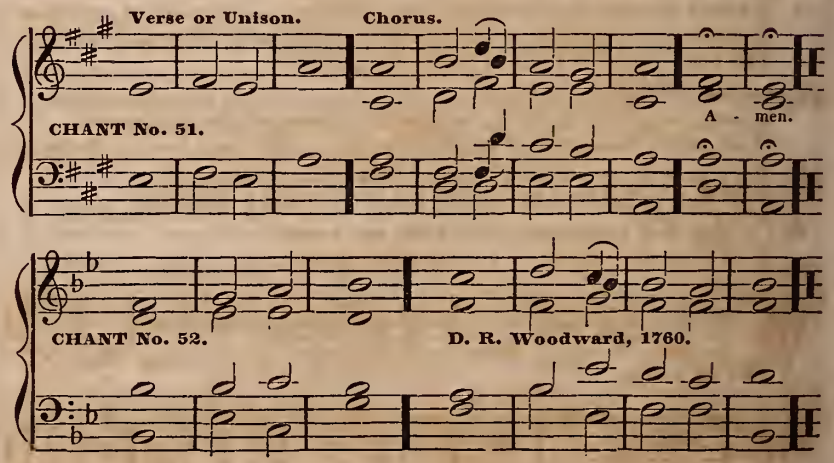
6. When thou saidst, | Seek ye..my | face;
My heart said unto thee, | Thy face, | LORD,..will I | seek.

7. Hide not thy face far from me; Put not thy servant a- | way in | anger;
Thou hast been my help; leave me not,
Neither forsake me; O | God..—of | my sal- | vation.

8. When my father and my | mother..for- | sake me;
Then the | LORD will | take me | up.

9. Teach me thy way, O LORD;
And lead me in a plain path, be- | cause of..mine | enemies:
Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies;
For false witnesses have risen up against me,
And | such as | breathe out | cruelty.

10. I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness
Of the LORD, in the | land..of the | living;
Wait on the LORD; be of good courage,
And he shall strengthen thine heart; | wait..I | say..on the | LORD

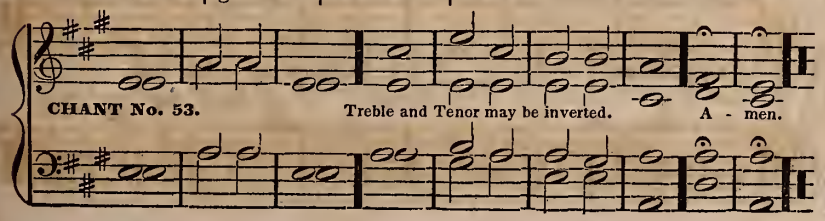


SELECTION XXX. Ps. 122

1. I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the | house..of the | LORD;
Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem;
Jerusalem is builded as a | city that..is com- | pact to- | gether.
2. Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony of Israel,
To give thanks unto the | name..of the | LORD.
For there are set thrones of judgment, The | thrones..of the|house of|David.
3. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem, They shall | prosper..that | love thee;
Peace be within thy walls, And pros- | peri..ty with- | in thy | palaces.
4. For my brethren and companions' sakes,
I will now say, | Peace..be with- | in thee.
Because of the house of the LORD our God | I will | seek thy | good.

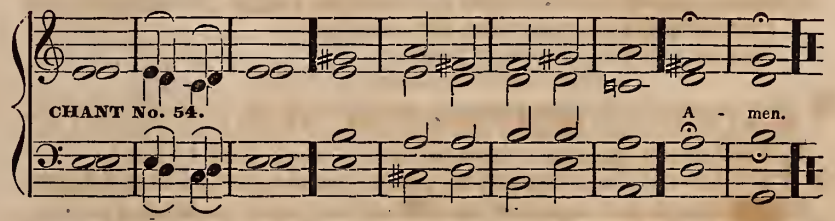
SELECTION XXXI. Ps. 48: 1—3, 9—14.

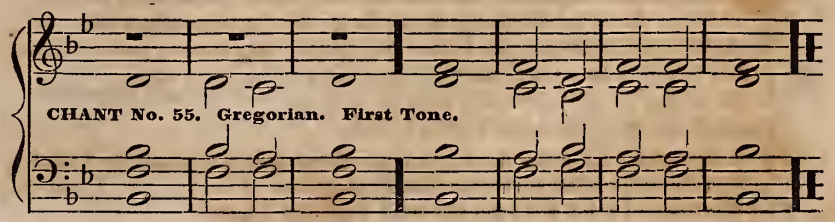
1. Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised,
In the city of our God; in the | mountain..of his | holiness:
Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole | earth is | mount — | Zion.
2. On the sides of the north the city of the | great — | King.
God is known in her | pala..ces | for a | refuge.
3. We have thought of thy loving-kindness, O God, in the | midst of..thy|temple;
According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth;
Thv right | hand is | full of | righteousness.
4. Let the mount Zion rejoice;
Let the daughters of Judah be glad be- | cause of..thy | judgments;
Walk about Zion, and go round about her, | Tell the | towers..there- | of.
5. Mark ye well her bulwarks, con- | sider..her | palaces;
That ye may tell it to the gene- | ra- — | — tion | following.
6. For this God is our God, for- | ever, and | ever;
He will be our | guide — | even..unto | death.



SELECTION XXXII. Ps. 26.

1. Judge me, O LORD, for I have | walk'd in..mine in- | tegrity:
I have trusted also in the LORD; | therefore..I | shall not | slide.
2. Examine me, O LORD, and prove me; Try my | reins and..my | heart:
For thy loving-kindness is before mine eyes, and I have | walk'd..in | thy—|
truth.
3. I have not sat with vain persons; Neither will I go | in..with dis- | semblers;
I have hated the congregation of evil-doers;
And | will not | sit..with the | wicked.
4. I will wash my hands in innocency: So will I compass thine | altar..O | LORD:
That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving,
And tell of | all thy | wondrous | works.
5. LORD, I have loved the habi- | tation..of thy | house,
And the | place..where thine | honor | dwelleth:
6. Gather not my soul with sinners, Nor my life with | blood-y | men.
In whose hands is mischief, and their | right hand..is | full of | bribes.
7. But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity:
Redeem me, and be | merciful..unto | me;
My foot standeth in an even place;
In the congre- | gation..will I | bless the | LORD.





SELECTION XXXIII. Joel 2: 1—3, 10—13.

1. Blow ye the trumpet in Zion, and sound an alarm in my | holy | mountain:
Let all the inhabitants of the land tremble; for the day of the LORD | cometh..it is | nigh at | hand.

2. A day of darkness, and of gloominess, a day of clouds and of thick darkness,
As the morning | spread up..on the | mountains;
A great people and a strong; there hath not been ever the like,
Neither shall be any more after it, even to the | years of | many..gene-|rations.

3. A fire devoureth before them, and behind them a | flame — | burneth;
The land is as the garden of Eden before them, and be- | hind them..a | deso..late | wilderness.

4. The earth shall quake before them; the | heavens..shall | tremble;
The sun and the moon shall be dark, and the | stars..shall with-|draw their| [shining.

5. And the LORD shall utter his voice before his army;
For his camp is very great; For he is strong that | executeth his | word:
For the day of the LORD is great and very terrible, and|who—|—can a-|bide it.
Sing the 2d ending to the remainder.

6. Therefore also now, saith the LORD, Turn ye even to me with | all your | heart;
And with | fasting,..and with | weeping,..and with | mourning.

7. And rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the | LORD your | God;
For he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and re- | penteth | him..of the | evil.

SELECTION XXXIV. Ps. 29.

1. Give unto the LORD, O ye mighty, give unto the LORD | glory..and | strength,
Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name, worship the | LORD..in the| beauty of | holiness.

2. The voice of the LORD is upon the waters: the God of | glo-ry | thundereth;
The voice of the LORD is powerful, the voice of the | LORD is|full of |majesty.

3. The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars; yea, the LORD breaketh the | cedars..of | Lebanon.
The voice of the LORD di- | videth..the | flames..of | fire.

4. The voice of the LORD shaketh the wilderness; and maketh | bare the | forests.
And in his temple doth | every..one | speak of..his | glory.
(2d ending for 5th verse.)

5. The LORD sitteth upon the flood; yea, the LORD sitteth | King for- | ever:
The LORD will give strength unto his people;
The LORD will | bless his | people..with | peace.

SELECTION XXXV. Ps. 93.

1. The LORD reigneth; he is clothed with majesty;
The LORD is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath | girded..him- self:
The world also is established, that it | can- — | not be | moved.

2. Thy throne is es- | tablished..of | old,
Thou | art from | ev-er- | lasting.

3. The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted | up their | voice;
The | floods lift | up their | waves.

4. The LORD on high is mightier than the noise of | many | waters;
Yea, than the mighty | waves — | — of the | sea.
(2d ending.)

5. Thy testimonies are | very | sure;
Holiness becometh thy | house, O | LORD, for- | ever.

SELECTION XXXVI. Ex. 15.

1. I will sing unto the LORD, for he hath | tri-umph'd | gloriously;
The horse and his rider hath he | thrown — | — in..to the | sea.

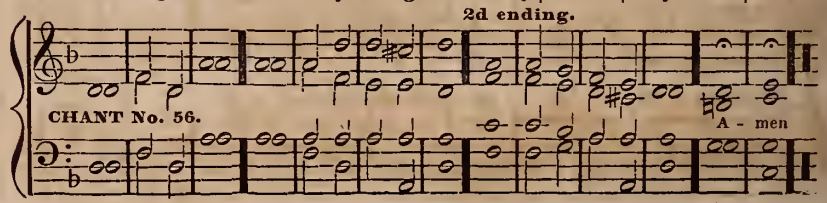
2. The LORD is my strength and song, and he is become | my sal-|vation;
He is my God, and I will prepare him an habitation;
My Father's | God, and | I..will ex- | alt him.

3. The LORD is a man of war; the | LORD is..his | name:
Pharaoh's chariots and his hosts hath he cast into the sea;
His chosen captains also are | drowned..in the | red — | sea.

4. Thy right hand, O LORD, is become | glorious..in | power:
Thy right hand, O LORD, hath | dashed in | pieces..the | enemy.

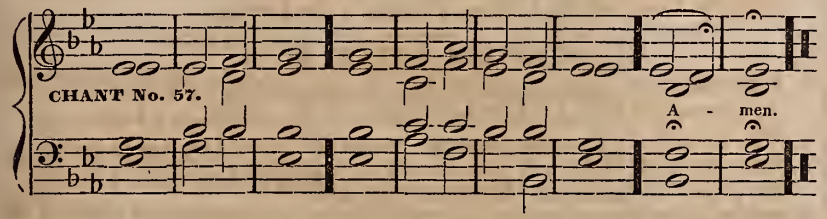
5. Who is like unto thee, O | LORD, a..mong the | gods?
Who is like unto thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, | do- — | [— ing | wonders.
(2d ending.)

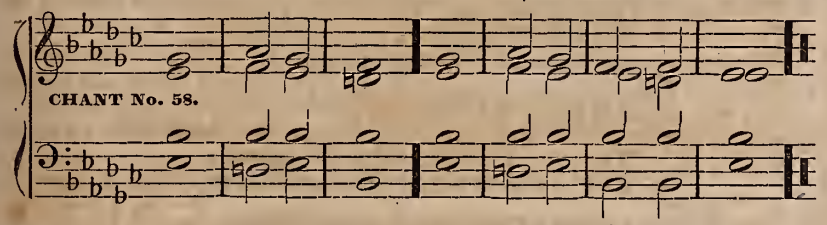
6. Thou in thy mercy hast led forth the people which | thou..hast re- | deemed;
Thou hast girded them in thy strength unto thy | ho- — | -ly..habi- | tation.

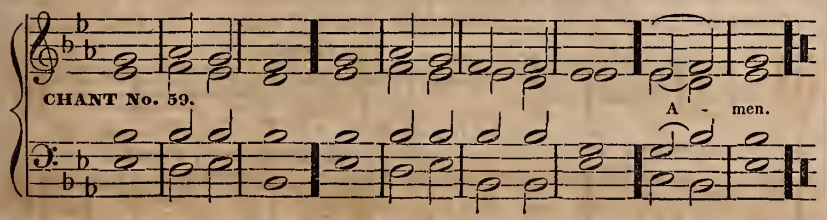


SELECTION XXXVII. Ps. 130.

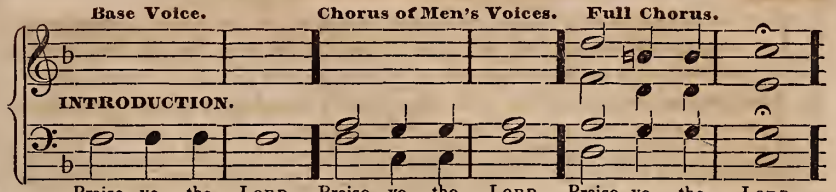
1. Out of the depths have I cried unto | thee, O | LORD:
   LORD, hear my voice; let thine ears be attentive to the | voice of..my | sup-pli- | cations.
2. If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities, O | LORD..who shall | stand?
   But there is forgiveness with thee, that | thou — | mayest..be | feared.
3. I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his | word do..I | hope;
   My soul waiteth for the LORD more than they that watch for the morning,
   I say, | more than..they that | watch..for the | morning.
4. Let Israel hope in the LORD:
   For with the LORD there is mercy, and with him is | plenteous..re- | demption;
   And he shall redeem Israel from | all — | his in- | iquities.

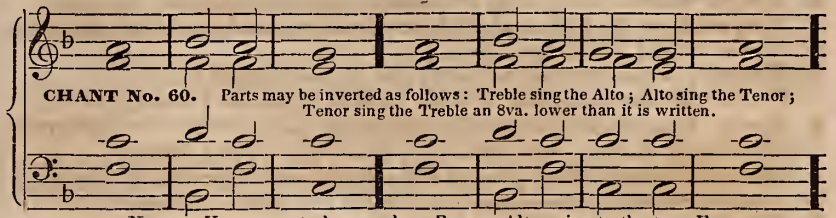






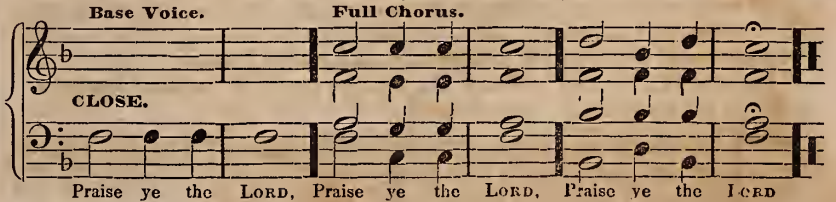
SELECTION XXXVIII. Ps. 150.



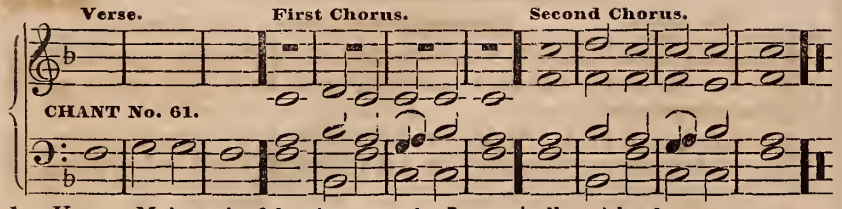


NOTE.—*Verse* parts to be sung by a Base or Alto voice to the tone F.

1. *Verse.* Praise God in his sanctuary;
   Chorus. Praise him in the | firmament of..his | power:
   Verse. Praise him for his mighty acts;
   Chorus. Praise him according to his | excel..lent his | excel..lent | greatness.
2. *Verse.* Praise him with the sound of the trumpet;
   Chorus. Praise him with the | psaltery..and | harp:
   Verse. Praise him with the timbrel and dance;
   Chorus. Praise him with stringed | instru- | ments and | organs.
3. *Verse.* Praise him upon the loud cymbals;
   Chorus. Praise him upon the | high..sounding | cymbals:
   Verse. Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD;
   Chorus. Let every thing that hath | breath praise | — the | LORD.



SELECTION XXXIX. Ps. 100.



1. *Verse.* Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, | all ye | lands.
1*st Chorus.* Serve the LORD with gladness; Come before his|presence|with a|song.
2. *Verse.* Know ye that the LORD, | he is | God:
2*d Chorus.* It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;
We are his people, and the | sheep of | his — | pasture.
3. *Verse.* Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, And into his|courts with|praise.
1*st Chorus.* Be thankful unto him, and | bless — | — his | name.
4. *Verse.* For the LORD is good, his mercy is | ever- | lasting.
2*d Chorus.* And his truth endureth to | all — | — gene- | rations.

SELECTION XL. Ps. 41: 1—3.

TALLIS, OR ANY OTHER APPROPRIATE CHANT.

1. Blessed is he that con- | sidereth..the | poor;
The LORD will de- | liver..him in | time of | trouble.
2. The LORD will preserve him, and | keep..him a- | live;
And he shall be | blessed..up- | on the | earth.
3. The LORD will strengthen him upon the | bed of | languishing;
Thou wilt make | all his | bed in..his | sickness.
4. Blessed is he that con- | sidereth..the | poor;
The LORD will de- | liver..him in | time of | trouble.

SELECTION XLI. Matt. 6: 9—13.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

TALLIS, OR ANY OTHER APPROPRIATE CHANT.

1. Our Father who art in heaven, | hallowed..be thy | name:
Thy kingdom come; thy will be done on | earth,..as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this day our | daily | bread:
And forgive us our | debts, as..we for- | give our | debtors.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de-|liver us..from|evil: [ever..A-|men.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for | ever. and |

METRICAL PIECES MARKED FOR CHANTING.

Metrical Psalms and Hymns may sometimes be chanted with better effect than they can be sung in the usual way. In general, in stanzas of four lines, the singer has but to reserve three syllables in the second, and five in the fourth lines for the cadences; though cases will often occur when some other division will better accommodate emphasis, or the sense of the words.

SELECTION XLII. DESCRIPTIVE HYMN. Ps. 24.

(Chant No. 37, or 38, or others.)

1.

Our LORD is risen from the dead,
Our Jesus is gone | up on | high:
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragged to the | portals | of the | sky.

2.

There his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the | solemn | lay,
'Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!
Ye ever- | lasting | doors give | way!

3.

Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold th' e- | thereal | scene;
He claims these mansions as his right,
Receive the | King of | glory | in.'

4.

"Who is the King of glory, who?"
'The Lord, that all his | foes o'er- | came,
That sin, and death, and hell o'erthrew;
And | Jesus..is the | conqueror's | name.'

5.

Lo! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the | solemn | lay,
'Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!
Ye ever- | lasting | doors give | way!'

6.

"Who is the King of glory, who?"
'The Lord, of boundless | power pos- | sessed
The King of saints and angels too,
| God..over | all, for..ever | blest.'

SELECTION XLIII. Hortatory or Descriptive. Ps. 148.

IMPASSIONED UTTERANCE.

1.

Begin, my soul, th'exalted lay, Let each enraptured thought obey,
And praise th' Al- | mighty's | name:
Lo! heaven and earth, and seas and skies, In one melodious concert rise,
To | swell..th'in- | spiring | theme.

2.

Thou heaven of heavens, his vast abode, Ye clouds, proclaim your Maker God;
Ye | thunders,..speak his | power:
Lo! on the lightning's fiery wing In triumph walks th' eternal King:
Th' as- | tonished | worlds a- | dore.

3.

Ye deeps, with roaring billows rise, To join the thunders of the skies,
Dim. Praise" him who | bids you | roll,
His praise in softer notes declare, Each whispering breeze of yielding air,
And | breathe it | to the | soul.

4.

Wake, all ye soaring throngs, and sing; Ye feathered warblers of the spring,
Harmonious | anthems | raise
To him who shaped your finer mould, Who tipped your glittering wings with gold,
And | tuned your | voice to | praise.

Maestoso. 5.

Let man by nobler passions swayed, Let man, in God's own image made,
His breath in | praise em- | ploy;
Spread wide his Maker's name around, Till heaven shall echo back the sound,
In | songs of | holy | joy.

SELECTION XLIV. Didactic. *Watts.*

UNIMPASSIONED UTTERANCE.

1.

Faith is the brightest evidence Of things be- | yond our | sight;
It pierces through the vail of sense, And | dwells in | heavenly | light.

2.

It sets time past in present view, Brings distant | prospects | home.
Of things a thousand years ago, Or | thousand | years to | come.

3.

By faith we know the world was made By | God's al..mighty | word;
We know the heaven and earth shall fade, And | be a- | gain re- | stored.

4.

Abraham obeyed the Lord's command, From his own | country | driven;
By faith he sought a promised land, But | found his | rest in | heaven.

5.

Thus through life's pilgrimage we stray, The | promise..in our | eye;
By faith we walk the narrow way, That | leads to | joy on | high.

SELECTION XLV. Descriptive. *H. K. White.*

IMPASSIONED UTTERANCE.

1.

The Lord our God is clothed with might, The winds o- | bey his | will;
He speaks, and in his heavenly height, The | rolling | sun stands | still.

2.

Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land With threatening | aspect | roar!
The Lord uplifts his awful hand, And | chains you | to the | shore.

3.

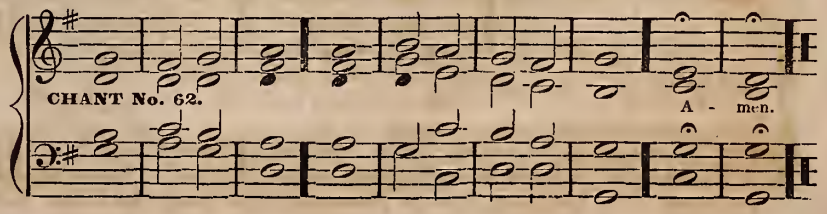
Howl! winds of night! your force combine! Without his | high be- | hest,
Ye shall not, in the mountain pine, Dis- | turb the | sparrow's | nest.

4.

His voice sublime is heard afar, In distant | peals it | dies;
He yokes the whirlwinds to his car, And | sweeps the | howling | skies.

5.

Ye nations, bend, in reverence bend; Ye monarch's | wait his | nod,
And bid the choral song ascend To | cele- | brate our | God.



SELECTION XLVI.

HUMBLE DEVOTION.

1. From the recesses of a lowly spirit,
My humble pray'r ascends—O | Father, | hear it!
Borne on the tremb'ling wings of fear and meekness: For-| give its | weakness.

2. I know—I feel how mean, and how unworthy
The lowly sacrifice I | pour be- | fore thee:
What can I offer thee, O Thou most holy! But | sin and | folly.

3. Lord, in thy sight, who ev'ry bosom viewest,
Cold in our warmest vows, and | vain our | truest;
Thoughts of a hurrying hour—our lips repeat them—Our|hearts for-|get them.

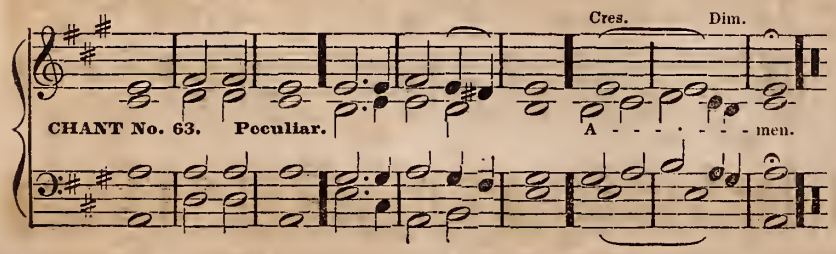
4. We see thy hand—it leads us—it supports us:
We hear thy voice—it | counsels,..and it | courts us;
And then we turn away! and still thy kindness For- | gives our | blindness!

5. Who can resist thy gentle call, appealing
To ev'ry gen'rous thought and | grateful | feeling!
Oh! who can hear the accents of thy mercy, And | never | love thee.

6. Kind Benefactor! plant within this bosom
The | seeds of | holiness,|| and let them blossom
In fragrance, and in beauty bright and vernal, And | spring e- | ternal.

7. Then place them in those everlasting gardens,
Where angels walk, and | seraphs..are the | wardens;
Where ev'ry flow'r, brought safe through death's dark portal, Be-|comes im-|
mortal.

Bowring.



SELECTION XLVII.

"THY WILL BE DONE."

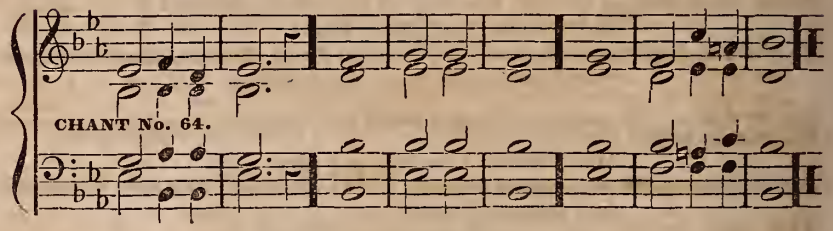
1.
"Thy will be | done!" || In devious way
The hurrying stream of | life may | run; ||
Yet still our grateful hearts shall say, |
"Thy will be | done."

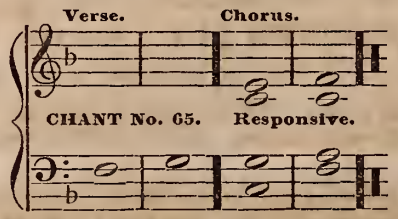
2.
"Thy will be | done!" || If o'er us shine
A gladd'ning and a | prosp'rous | sun, ||
This prayer will make it more divine— |
"Thy will be | done."

3.
"Thy will be done!" || Though shrouded o'er
Our | path with | gloom, || one comfort—one
Is ours:—to breathe, while we adore, |
"Thy will be | done."

Bowring.

Close by repeating the first two measures—"Thy will be done."





Any selection may be sung to the above chant, by making the cadence always on the last accented syllable of the line. The response, or chorus part, should follow the single voice without pause.

CANON. "Thy mercies, Lord, shall be my song."*

Moderately slow, and in strict time. The Treble and Tenor are in Canon, and may be inverted.

m Cres. Dim. *mf* Dim. Cres. Dim. *p*

Thy mercies, Lord, shall be my song, My song on them shall ev-er dwell; To a - ges yet unborn my tongue Thy nev - er fail - ing mercies tell, thy mer-cies tell.

p *m* Cres. Dim. *mf* Dim. Cres. Dim.

Thy mercies, Lord, shall be my song, My song on them shall ev - er dwell; To a - ges yet un - born my tongue Thy nev - er fail-ing mercies tell.

m Cres. Dim. *mf* Dim. Cres. Dim.

Thy mercies, Lord, shall be my song, My song on them shall ev - er dwell; To a - ges yet un - born my tongue Thy nev - er fail-ing mercies tell.

m 5 4 3 6 Cres. 6 5 5 3 7 Dim. 6 7 *mf* 6 6 Dim. 6 Cres. 7 6 6 Dim. 7 *p* 5 4 3

Thy mercies, Lord, shall be my song, My song on them shall ev-er dwell; To a - ges yet unborn my tongue Thy nev - er fail - ing mercies tell, thy mer-cies tell.

** The tune often published under the name of "Tallis' Evening Hymn" is an arrangement from this piece. In this copy the original canon is preserved. It may be sung by the four parts to the words as they are printed in Roman letter, in which case the Treble and Alto will sing the four small notes at the beginning of the piece; or, while the Tenor and Base apply the words according to the Roman letter, the Treble and Alto may (omitting the four small notes, and beginning one measure after the other parts) apply them according to the Italics. The latter way, though it creates some confusion of tongues, best preserves the spirit of the canon; but if it be sung to other stanzas, or as a church tune, the former will be preferable.*

ROUND IN THREE PARTS. "By the rivers of Babylon."

1 2 3

By the riv-ers of Bab-y-lon, there we sat down; We wept, we wept when we remember'd Zi-on, We hang'd our harps up-on the willows in the midst there-of.

ROUND IN FOUR PARTS. "Ye Christian heralds."

1 2 3 4

Ye Christian heralds, go proclaim, Sal - va-tion, sal - va-tion in Im-manuel's name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon, of Sharon there.

HYMN. "Sweet is the scene when Christians die."

Larghetto. Verse.

p *pp* Dim. *p*

Sweet is the scene when Christians die, When ho - ly souls re - tire to rest: How mild - ly beams the clos-ing eye! How gent-ly heaves th'ex pir - ing breast!

p Cres. Dim. . . . . *p* Cres. Dim. . . . . *Ritard.*

So fades a sum-mer cloud a - way; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er; So gently shuts the eye of day; So dies a wave a - long the shore.

Chorus.

f *m* Dim. Cres. Dim. *f* And where, O death, where is thy sting!

Dim. *f*

Triumphant smiles the victor's brow, Fann'd by some guardian angel's wing: O grave! where is thy vic - to - ry now, And where, . . O death, . . where is thy sting!

O grave! where is thy vic - to - ry now, And where, . O death, . . where is thy sting!

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